Too Many Words

The Suicide Machines

When is there too much talk too many words
About the same old things
The same things you've heard
A thousand times beforeI can't listen no more
It's just the way of things
It's the way we think
We gotta find some new ideas
To express the way we feelWe gotta stand our ground
Start to give, re-assess the way we live
We're not the first and won't be the last
To spend too much time living in the pastIt seems we work all day
And accomplish nothing
Where to go from here
'Cause I can't sit around
And just blow off another yearIt seems we're growing old
And still doing nothing
When is there too much talk
Too many wordsAbout the same old things
The same things you've heard
A thousand times before
I can't listen no moreIt's just the way of things
It's the way we think
We gotta find some new ideas
To express the way we feelWe gotta stand our ground
Start to give, re-assess the way we live
Don't know what's going through your mind
Got the will, but just not enough time
I'd like to think I've been a good friend to youGot a choice to make
'Cause I can't go through life living with this hate
It seems we're growing old, still missing something
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The same thing you've heard
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