

# Too Much To Live For

Lucy Woodward

Hello there, don't hand up before you get any ideas  
I know that I was a, a pain in the ass, out of fear  
A princess with tiny troubles weighing me down  
And oh, I've wasted so much time  
With these stupid thoughts on my mind  
You won't find me crying over something dumb  
No, no, no, I've got too much to live for  
'Cause hanging on to yesterdays ain't no fun  
No, no, no, I got too much to live for  
'Cause I'm tired of singing the blues  
That ain't really blues, they're just bad excuses  
Some bad excuses, oh, oh, oh  
It takes over, it gets bigger  
Consumes my every inner thought  
Anxiety attacks me  
Neurotic fit and then I drop  
But I'm popping this little bubble  
And loving the sound  
And I, I've been around the world  
And seen a lot of smiles from folks with nothing  
You won't find me crying over something dumb  
No, no, no, I've got too much to live for  
'Cause hanging on to yesterdays ain't no fun  
No, no, no, I've got too much to live for  
'Cause I'm tired of singing the blues  
That ain't really blues, they're just bad excuses  
Some bad excuses, ooh  
You won't find me crying over something dumb  
No, no, no  
And over reacting won't keep you young  
Well, everybody loves the drama sometimes  
Well, I'm changing my ways 'cause I'm over it, over it  
But I'm tired of singing the blues  
That ain't really blues, they're just bad, bad excuses  
I'm tired of singing the blues  
Ain't really blues, they're just bad excuses, ooh, ooh  
Some bad, bad excuses  
No, no, no, uses, just some bad excuses  
I got too much to live for

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