2 Far

nonetheless

You've gone too far, I'm on my way You can tell the concierge to bring around my car You've gone too far You said too much, things you shouldn't say You can keep your violins, your sins, your care, your touch You said too much Get off the ground now baby Just shut your mouth and maybe This can all be done, I won't tell anyone You showed them all, things they shouldn't see You have lost the sense, the permanence, the flair, the ball You showed them all Well now I know you take everything Your car, your cash, your shoes, your flash You so and so, well now I know And I even think it's funny And don't say you're sorry, bunny You can keep the wings, just let me get my things You go too far, I'm on my way You can tell the concierge to bring around my car You go too far, you go too far

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