

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
Too much to live for

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>