

One Too Many Times

Midnight Oil

She was the golden summer wine
And now she's black and blue resigned
He took advantage like the spider
Helpless, one too many times You had to go ahead and sing
You had to steal that diamond ring
Upon the headstone so inscribed
They cried, one too many times We are so human, we're so small
We're always coming back for more
A second helping third and fourth
It's gone, one too many times
One too many times

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