

Overmuch

D.A.D.

Yeah, I heard a phone ring from deep down within
A friendly voice whistling under my skin
Yeah, I have to stop my enterprise below
But I'm not so sure the guy will let me go Yeah, my girls says I'm overdressed
And my God says nothing at all
Yeah, it's funny how I'm in hip-deep
Feels like devil's got my soul Overmuch, I'm too much, I'm overmuch
I'm way over overmuch, I'm too much, I'm overmuch
I'm way out of reach and way out of touch And I roll on the floor that's what the floor is for
And I walk out that door that's what the door is for
In the night I'm way out of sight
But in the day I keep getting in the way, yeah You see my friends says I'm over the top
And I should chill out the wild
But you can see it in my face and my smile
I'm gonna stay for a while Overmuch, I'm too much, I'm overmuch
I'm way over overmuch, I'm too much, too overmuch Much, much, much, much
Overmuch, ah yeah (Overmuch)
I wasn't born as such
(Overmuch, overmuch)
But I've become way, I've become way, way, way, way
(Overmuch) Overmuch, I'm too much, yeah I'm overmuch
I'm way over overmuch, I'm way overmuch
That's what I am, yeah Overmuch, I'm too much
I'm overmuch, yeah, tell me
I'm overmuch, I'm not like other men
Overmuch, oh, I'm too much, I'm overmuch

Songwriters

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