`So Many Things To Say

Wishbone Ash

You want me to go and steal
A million dollars
You make me fight an army
Win and get away
CHORUS:
I've got so many things to tell you
I've got so many things to say
You expect me to lay the crown
Jewels at your feet
Pour upon you gold and
Silver too
Nasty things that you ran away from
Will catch you up again
Heroes that you try to be like
Will make you feel your pain
There'll you sit alone and lonely
Everything'll turn gray
You try to figure out the high
Life came and made you insane
You want me to go out and steal
A million dollars
I got to hold everybody off
While you get away

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