

# Too Many DJ's

## Soulwax

Everybody wants to be the DJ  
Everybody thinks it's, oh, so easy  
You think you belong and you come on strong  
But I can still tell the right from the wrong I could never be that kind of girl  
Nobody takes the time to turn  
You always act as if it's understood  
But sweet revenge is finger-lickin' good If only I could sell myself  
The way that even I would buy  
If only I could sell myself  
The way that even I would buy  
Something's got to give  
'Cause I don't know Here's one thing how to understand me  
Loneliness tastes like cotton candy  
You answer "I love you" with "I know"  
Never check the messages on your answer phone If only I could sell myself  
The way that even I would buy  
Something's got to give  
'Cause I don't know

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