

Too Much

Nat King Cole, Nelson Riddle And His Orchestra

I admit I miss seeing your face, babe
And being alone is starting to take its toll
I'm cold and it's getting old
I admit I should've made some changes
We were so smothered in love
We didn't have a chance to come up for air
What a waste, where did the time go?
Where did our minds go? I don't know
What's this place? Where did our home go?
We won't know, I don't know
Too much of anything is too much
And too much of love can be too much
We had too much time, too much us
So we fought like tomorrow was promised
Too much, too much, too much, too much
Too much, too much, too much
M-m-much, too much
I admit I'm still watching the days go by
And sleeping alone is starting to break me down
It's cold, but I should've known
I admit I made a few mistakes, babe
We were so caught up in love
We didn't have a chance to come up for air
What a waste, where did the time go?
Where did our minds go? I don't know
What's this place? Where did my heart go?
We'll never know, I'll never know

And too much of anything is too much
And too much of love can be too much
We had too much time, too much us
So we fought like tomorrow was promised
Too much, too much, too much
Too much, too much, too much
Too much, too much, too much
Too much, too much, too much
Too much, too much, too much
M-m-much, too much
I need to find a reason to feel

Like everything was meant to be let go
Take it slow 'cause I can't be on my own
Too much of anything is too much
(It's just too much)
Too much of love can be too much
(It's just too)
We had too much time, too much us
So we fought like tomorrow was promised
Too much, too much, too much
Too much, too much, too much
Too much, too much, too much
Too much, too much, too much
Too much, too much, too much
M-m-much, too much

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