

Pete Townshend

"Too Much Of Any Thing"

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I think these hands have felt a lot
I don't know, what have I touched
I think these eyes have seen a lot
I don't know, maybe they've seen too much
I think this brain has thought a lot
Searching', trying to find a crutch
I think this heart has bled once too often
This time, it's bled a bit too much

Too much of anything is too much for me
Too much and everything is too much for me

I can't remember before forty-nine
But I know forty-eight was there
My ears let in what I should speak out
Hmm - there's something in the air

I'm overloaded on my way
Bye bye
You better keep in touch
I think your ears hear a whole lot of music
And like me
You've heard a bit too much

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Too much and everything gets too much for me

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