

Sam Sparro "Too Many Questions"

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My coffee is cold
And yesterday
Is stuck with me
And I can't wake up
From my sleep
I feel
Like a grain of salt
In the shaker
But the day
That I meet
My maker or the day
That I see my undertaker
Ya see

[Chorus:]
All I have
Is too many questions
Is there something
Someone forgot
To mention to me
But I walk on
With out hesitation
To my unknown
Own destination
With the music
Like syncopation
And explore
My own imagi... nation

How do I know
If I am right in why
I feel like I do
And separate the truth
From the lies
And why do we only
Take any action
Wwhen it comes
To our satisfaction
When we only need
Just a fraction
Of what we need

(Chorus)

How do I climb up
On out of this funk
I'm in
And how do I cling
To the frame
Of diving timing?
Why do
I doubt sometimes
That of which
I know for sure?
And why
When I've had enough
Do I seem
To ask for more?
How do I climb up
On out of this funk
I'm in
And how do I cling
To the frame
Of diving timing?
Why do old habits
Die so hard
God knows
I try and try
And why ask why?

(Chorus 2x)

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