

## Too Much of You

Naked Raygun

Guess we all want something  
something we haven't got  
There's a feelin' that I get when,  
I see all those that just have not.  
Someday this place'll be  
Where man is all the same  
All lookin' like salesman  
They'll even change our name  
and...

(Although) I see one people  
(We're all) one human race  
Communication will save us  
I see a plain, plain place

I see you think that you're a savior  
You think you're Jesus Christ  
From what I've seen of our shepherds  
Your type had best think twice  
Your master plan to save me  
Just doesn't suit me right  
You'd like to suit me up?  
Well you had best think twice again

Yeah we all want something  
Something we haven't got  
How much'll you give up?  
Allow yourself to be forgot?  
Scores of plastic people  
Not just a chosen few  
Every (single last) one of us  
Yeah what they really want is you  
What they want's too much of you  
When what they want is you  
What they gotta have is you