

Agony

Something With Numbers

I'm one in a million
And it's all too much

The weight of the world is up on my shoulders
I worry about the future
And I dwell upon the past
Cause being one in a million's too much too much

A lonely tear hits the ground
From a lonely eye onto lonely mouth

I'm one in a million and it's all too much
I need a solution, oh so fussed
A thoughtless remedy, one that works
Cause being one in a millions too much it's too much

A lonely tear hits the ground
From a lonely eye onto lonely mouth
A lonely face between two heads
That lonely tear now has friends

Whoa..

I'm one in a million and it's all too much (yeah)

A lonely tear hits the ground (hits the ground)
From a lonely eye onto a lonely mouth (from a lonely mouth)
A lonely face between two heads (between two heads)
That lonely tear now has friends (now has friends)