

So Many Things to Say

You want me to out and go and steal a million dollars

You make me fight an army, win and get away

I've got so many things to tell you

So many things to say

You expect me to lay the crown jewels at your feet

Pour upon you gold and silver too

I've got so many things to tell you

So many things to say

Nasty things you ran away from

Will catch you up again

Heroes that you try to be like

They'll make you feel your pain

There'll you sit alone and lonely

Everything will turn grey

You try to figure how the high life

Came and made you insane

You want me to go out and steal a million dollars

Want me to fight an army, win and get away

I've got so many things I want to tell you

So many things to say