

Phantom Planet, Too Much Too Often

It's showing in your face you're out night after night
Came with a hungry heart losing my appetite
The hours just keep passing by and I start wondering
About the hole that you became and how I keep falling in

Now without stopping it's too much too often
Out of the cradle and into the coffin
You're going to get down and out on the double
If it starts with attraction it ends up in trouble!

It looks like theatre seats around an open bar
I see the clientele for who they really are
Just people chasing parties like a few we had before
And when this evening's over oh we'll still just want for more

So now without stopping it's too much too often
Out of the cradle and into the coffin
If you should fall they'll sweep you under the table
Now where will you be then? It's too much too often!

And now without stopping it's too much too often
Out of your cradle and into your coffin
You're gonna get down and out on the double
If it starts with attraction it ends up in trouble!
So now without stopping it's too much too often
Out of the cradle and into the coffin
If you should fall they'll sweep you under the table
Now where will you be then? It's too much too often!

After the after hours, what was sweet tastes so sour
Are you tasting the bitter end?