Queen Sarah Saturday, Seems

Nothing left to sing about this time It's over now
The word is out
It hit the polls
Claimed a place among the rest
Of today's new things and
Last night's shows
The have-you-heards and
The did-you-knows
But I've got my place
Will you be still
And try to keep from buying

But it seems I never get enough of me Seems I never get enough of me

For a while it seemed that
All things easy came by way
Of people with too much to say
I've already heard
And I've already made
An effort to ensure this fine
Is worthy of a place in line
With the latest thing as
You see fit
I just keep on whining

Though it seems I never get enough of me Seems I never get enough of me

Seems I never get enough Seems I never get enough Seems I never get enough of me Seems I never Seems I never

Seems I never get enough of me Seems I never get enough of me Seems I never get enough of me Seems I never get enough Seems I never get enough Seems I never get enough