

# Shane Minor, Too Much

(Carson Chamberlain/Gary Harrison/Keith Stegall)

I gave you everything I had to give  
I made you the breath I needed to live  
Now as we stand at this terminal gate  
Girl the only thing I got to say

It was too much, I loved you too much  
Too much for my own good  
Too much to stop if I could  
Now it's too late, 'cause when a woman's mind is made up  
Sometimes too much just ain't enough

I watched the distance grow every day  
I held on tight while you slipped away  
Maybe I'd have no regrets  
If I had just given you less  
But

It was too much, I loved you too much  
Too much for my own good  
Too much to stop if I could  
Now it's too late, 'cause when a woman's mind is made up  
Sometimes too much just ain't enough

Now it's too late, 'cuase when a woman's mind is made up  
Sometimes too much just ain't enough  
Sometimes too much just ain't enough  
It's just too much