

# Sloan, Too Many

Let's get something straight  
No one decides another person's fate  
I tried to look inside the head of all the changes planned  
And now I can't believe my eyes

I never cozied up to hate  
I try to pedal in a fog of love  
And if believers couldn't see in it oh my God  
There'd be nobody left alive

You've got to fight for what you believe  
Some people really really fight for what they believe in

And then the rain comes falling down upon your skin  
Never washing off the reasons for the state we're in  
It's the year two thousand and eight  
Too many bombs ticking, lying in wait  
And what are we going to do

There's too many of us  
And there's so many more to come  
There's too many people  
Fighting wars that can't be won

Girl  
Why do you do the things you do  
And boys  
You really know your black and blue, don't ya

You've learned to fight for what you believe  
You've learned to fight for what you've been taught to believe  
You stand so tall  
And you know you know it all

Well when the pain's so bad you cancel all your plans  
To bring a rain so hard and now it's on your hands  
Just come on up, sit down and close your eyes  
There's a coat you can have, it looks just your size  
You'll be wearing it under the gun

There's too many of us  
And there's so many more to come  
There's too many people  
Fighting wars that can't be won

There's just too many of us  
And there's so many more to come  
There's too-too-too many people  
Fighting wars that can't be won