

Too much of everything

A million pictures of a thousand friends
This has to end
Too much of everything
Is bringing me down

A million singers of a thousand songs
This must wrong
Too much of everything
Needs turning around

I'm leaning towards meditation
Shedding my worldly effects
I've been taking a digital pounding
And it's left an analogue mess

Endless choices in finite time
Has crashed my drive
Too much of everything
Is weighing on my mind

If I threw my phone in the river
Would my whole world fall apart
If I shut it all down tonight
Would you reboot my heart

A million planets in my galaxy
And you chose me
Too much of everything
Too much of everything
Too much of everything
Is weighing on my mind