

Too Much Information

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You tell me your new man is so sweet to you
And he does everything you ask him to
He dotes on you day and night
And makes sure you feel it's right
As holds you so close
Before he turns out the light.

You wonder how on earth we lasted so long
When our love-making signals were so wrong
I'll be polite, as I try to make you see
That's too much information for me.

It seems that you feel he's almost a saint
And you can't think of one single complaint
His touch shows true tenderness
You melt away under his caress
And he craves your very soul
Possibly to excess.

You wonder why on earth I've waited so long
To check in and see how you're getting along
I'll be as gentle as I could ever be
When I say there's too much information for me.

Our breakup made me feel rejected and spurned
Now your gory details only serve to make me squirm.

I hope I'm not being rude, as I say to you
That that's too much information for me.
I'll be as gentle as I could ever be
When I say there's too much information, 'bout your infatuation
I mean there's too much information for me.