

KEVIN

Big house, big car, back seat, full bar.

Houseboat won't float. Bank won't tote the note.

Too much stuff. There's just too much stuff.

It'll hang you up, dealing with too much stuff.

TOM

Hangin' out on the couch puttin' on the pounds.

Better walk, run, jump, swim. Try to hold it down.

You're eatin' too much stuff, too much stuff.

It'll wear you down, carrying around too much stuff.

PAUL

Hundred dollar cab ride, fogged in, can't fly.

Greyhound, Amtrak, oughta bought a Cadillac.

Too much stuff. Too much stuff.

It'll slow you down, fooling with too much stuff.

CHORUS:

Well, it's way too much.

You're never gonna get enough.

You can pile it high

but you'll never be satisfied.

DAVE

Rent a tux, shiny shoes, backstage, big schmooze.  
Vocal group can't sing, won awards for  
everything.

Too much stuff. Too much stuff.

They just keep on going, rolling in all that stuff.

TOM

Got hurt, can't work, got a lot o' bills,  
But the policy don't pay 'less I get killed.  
Too much stuff. Too much stuff.  
Just my luck, counting on too much stuff.

[CHORUS]

PAUL

Running back can't score till he gets a million more.  
Quarterback can't pass. Owner wants his money back.  
Too much stuff. Too much stuff.  
You know, can't get a grip slipping in all that stuff.

DAVE

Women every which-a-way messing with my mind.  
You know, I fall in love every day three or four times.  
Too much stuff. Too much stuff.  
It'll mess you up, fooling with too much stuff.

[CHORUS]