

Too Much Of Nothing
Peter, Paul and Mary

Too much of nothing

Peter Paul and Mary

G D A(intro)

A **D**
Too much of nothin can make a man feel ill at ease

E **D** **A**
One man s temper might rise, while the other man s temper might freeze.

A **D**
In the days of long confessions, we can not mock a soul

E **G** **A**
When there s too much of nothin , no one has control.

G **D** **A**
Say hello to Valerie, say hello to Marion,

G **D** **A** **G** **D** **A**
Send them all my salary, on the waters of oblivion.

A **D**
Too much of nothin can make a man abuse a king

E **D** **A**
He can walk the streets and boast like most but he don t know a thing.

A **D**
It s all been done before, it s all been written in the book.

E **D** **A**
But when it s too much of nothin , nobody should look,

G **D** **A**
Say hello to Valerie, say hello to Marion,

G **D** **A** **G** **D** **A**
Send them all my salary, on the waters of oblivion.

A **D**
Too much of nothin can turn a man into a liar

E **D** **A**
It can cause some men to sleep on nails, and other men to eat fire.

A **D**
Everybody s doin somethin , I heard it in a dream

E **D** **A**
But when it s too much of nothin , it just makes a fella mean.

G **D** **A**
Say hello to Valerie, say hello to Marion,

G **D** **A** **G** **D** **A** (GDA)outtro
Send them all my salary, on the waters of oblivion.