

Count To Ten

Words and music: Tina Dickow

Am
There are faces, there are smiles, so many teeth
G
Too many arms and legs and eyes and flashing buttons all around me
Am
I'm watching, I'm breathing, I'm pushing, I'm wishing
G
That these walls would not be talking quite so loudly
F G
I have burned down once before, I've pulled myself up from the floor
F G
And I am looking for a reason to stay standing
Am
But sometimes it's just too much, it's not enough, it's something else
G
It's so much bigger than my head, it's too demanding

F G Am
Sometimes the fastest way to get there is to go slow
F G Am
And sometimes if you wanna hold on you got to let go

G Am G F Am
I'm gonna close my eyes and count to ten
G Am
I'm gonna close my eyes
G F E
And when I open them again
G F Am
Everything will make sense to me then

Am
I have met so many people, we've exchanged so many words
G
We've said it all and we've said nothing but it's changed us
Am
I've known a lot of men, some were lovers, some were friends
G
But all together were they merely passing strangers?
F G
They control me with their silence, they control me with their words
F G
And I control them with my body's coded signals
Am
In the wild entangled gardens of our insecurities
G
We lose our heads into each other's hidden pitfalls