

# One, Two...Many

Jason Eady

I always seem to start off  
With the best of intentions  
I just need a little something to unwind  
When one becomes tomorrow  
So much for good intentions  
I'm just looking for some comfort then I find

That I had one too many  
And that's just enough to make me think  
So much that I can't stand  
One too many  
And I got it all under control 'til I don't  
Count me out again

Well every day is different  
I keep telling myself  
That I'm stopping in to pass some time  
Then the next thing I remember  
I'm trying to forget  
How I end up starting over every time

That I had one too many  
And that's just enough to make me think  
So much that I can't stand  
One too many  
And I got it all under control  
Count me out again

I got it all under control 'til I don't  
Count me out again  
One too many