

You close your eyes and count to ten
We're killing time not noticing again
Sometimes the world doesn't seem so strange

There were drugs running all around the room
But I didn't think those things would live too long
We were warned to keep away

I'm getting tired of yelling 'til I fall a dough
That hen dark rooster won't get dead on toe to toe
Watch it all going down the drain

There's one thing that you can never lose
The never ending scream of brainish fools
Close your eyes and count to three

Sometimes the world doesn't seem so strage
I had big plans, you take the good lord's place
Now it's all coming back to me

It's a beautiful thing and no mystery for all to see
I count sixteen but you can't count to three
Watch it all going down the drain

We were warned to try to keep ourselves away
Her had big plan of the good lord's faith
Close one eye and count to three