

And your birthday goes by,
While you're counting recycled nights,
In a head that chewed small,
Don't the weekends float by.
Shape me please, I'll be Plasticine,
I'll be all that I can be,
I could use the change.

In the morning I count the times
I've taken new oaths,
In the morning I've peace of mind
raise your hopes, come on

All your lovers still use,
Try a wealth of what feels new,
Come, she says, leave and rest my head,
Stay, and I'll be someone else,
I could use the change.

In the morning I count the times
I've taken new oaths,
In the morning I've peace of mind
raise your hopes, come on

Say it's all in fashion
with the cover bigger pattern
but we're never quite as happy
as we think we all deserve,

In the morning I read my lines
count those you love as
if they're all you're ever gonna need

Say it's all in fashion
with a cover bigger pattern
but we're never quite as happy
as we think we all deserve,

In the morning I've peace of mind
humour me, come on

I'd count my blessings if I thought
they're all that I would need
I'd count my blessings if I thought
they're all that I would need