

## A Thousand Tiny Pieces

The Be Good Tanyas

Just play this one out until it explodes into a thousand tiny pieces

What's your story, universe, you are melody in numbers

You are shapes, you are rhythms, there are signs that we can learn

To place over the heavens, to predict how long we'll burn

How long will I last, can I turn up the heat?

What star am I circling, what's circling me?

Now my ebb and my flow, my lack of control,

Turning on, turning off

Saying yes, but playing no.

(guitar solo)

Things keep changing

(instrumental)

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