## **Thousand Tiny Pieces**

The Be Good Tanyas

Let's play this one out, until it explodes Into a thousand tiny pieces What's the story universe You are melody in numbers You were shapes you were rhythms There are signs that we can learn Place over the heavens To predict how long we'll burn

How long will I last? Can you turn up the heat? What star am I circling? What's circling me? Am I ebb, am I flow? My lack of control Turn it on, turn it up Say yes, play no

Things keep changing Things keep changing Things keep changing