

Count Ten

Toxique

Count ten
One to the two
Two to the three
I love that
Quiet place
Small as a pea

It hides in
Four to the five
Five to the six
Behind your
Eyes there's a point
Where I wanna fix

Count ten
Small as a pea
Hides in you
Don't wanna go there but
It forces me to

I'm happy with myself
Don't need you man
But when you look at me
I'm tremblin' goddamn!

It's not that
You are so beautiful
It's not that
You are so smart and cool
It's not that you are my only clue
But I wanna be loved by you

Count ten
Five to the six
Six to the seven
You make me
Feel like a feather
Up in the heaven

It's fallin
Eight to the nine
Nine to the ten
Right to this
Warm open arms
Arms of my man

I know that
You do not care at least
I know that
You're not domestic beast
I know that
You've never told me truth
But I wanna be loved by you