

## How Many Times

Carina Round

I want to get away  
I just can't help myself  
Seems everything that I've got  
Has been had by somebody else

You know I've been so lost  
I've been locked in a poison space  
I don't think that I can stand  
Another minute in this place

How many times, uh  
How many times, uh

Morning enters my brain like a razor  
Wake up with a face like a snapshot of a New York day  
I sit pretty with a fist for a drink  
Well how long now until you turn up  
Shooting lines of advise like a heart attack  
I never heard anything quite as, as exciting as that  
I can't stand these people, I keep paying for help  
Help

How many times, uh  
How many times, uh

I can't stand these questions  
I keep asking myself  
I need a way home  
I, I, I need help

How many times  
How, how, how many  
How many times, uh  
How many times