

# Count The Ways

## Close To Home

Count the ways  
That you destroy me  
I'm not the one to blame  
(I'm not the one to blame)

I had your pictures on the shelf  
You were the one, but now you're something else.  
I can see through your disguise  
(I can see through your disguise)

Now everyone tells me how you speak,  
of all the awful things you've done to me.  
And how you love how it tastes on your tongue.

I'll call you out amongst the crowd.  
I'll call you out amongst the crowd.

Count the ways  
(Whoa oh oh)  
That you destroy me  
(Whoa oh oh ohh)  
I'm not the one to blame  
(I'm not the one to blame)

Get ready cuz' your life will soon be changed.  
I'll take that pretty little picture and rearrange,  
everything that you've come to know.

Now as the page is turning,  
i watch these pictures burning.  
Life as you know it, has come to an end.

Count the ways  
(Whoa oh oh)  
That you destroy me  
(Whoa oh oh ohh)  
I'm not the one to blame  
(I'm not the one to blame)

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(Whoa oh oh)  
That you destroy me  
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