

## 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