

## Almost "Souls On Ten"

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Windows down, our moods at ten  
We're here with our wondering  
Is this all perfect for real?  
Is perfection the way we feel?  
Postcards from the dollar bin  
We're waiting for our luck to spin  
I will change my mood  
I won't let us lose

You and me  
With the windows down  
You and me out  
And killing this town  
You and me  
With our souls at ten  
It's just you and me again  
Our luck is the way we feel  
Our time is moving backward  
Still you and me  
With our souls on high  
It's just you and me tonight

You've changed my mind  
About who I've been  
You've kept this heart  
From wondering am I dead or alive?  
Am I dead or alive?  
My brain is moving differently  
My young soul has figured out  
Just what life needs to be  
Just what life needs to be

There's no use in changing  
For myself I don't know why  
But it took you, it took you  
Look at me I'm all turned inside  
Now I know what this is all about  
Now I know what this is all about  
Now I know what this is all about

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