

Almost, The "Souls On Ten"

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Windows down, and our moods on ten
We're here with our wondering
Is this all perfect for real?
Is perfection the way that 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 on 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 alive or dead?
Am I alive or dead?
My brain is moving differently
My young soul has figured out
Just what life needs to be
Just what life needs to be

You and me
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You and me out
And killing this town
You and me
With our souls on 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

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 out
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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