

Ten Hands

"Count Yourself In"

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Beyond the common grind;
The 9 to 5, the dead end jobs we try,
We try to hide.
We struggle through the means;
To meet the end.
Please tell me that this life isn't permanent.

Cause we don't care enough. (We don't care enough)
Look who's pulled it off.
Here's what get's me off;
It Gets me through insober days.

You don't deserve to be unnoticed.
You don't deserve to be treated like that.
(We've gone to far to be unnoticed)

Days and weeks go by,
And seasons change.
The scenery gets old;
It stays the same.
There's nothing in this town;
But you and I.
So baby pack your bags cause we leave tonight.

Cause we don't care enough. (We don't care enough)
Look who's pulled it off.
Look what get's me off;
Gets me through the insober days.

You don't deserve to be unnoticed.
You don't deserve to be treated like that.
We've gone too far to be unnoticed.
So where'd it go?

You don't deserve to be unnoticed.
You don't deserve to be treated like that.
We don't deserve to be unnoticed.
So where'd it go?

So we spend our nights awake;
Rest every small town along the way.

Heres to bad times;
They were the best times.
Give up the good times,
And we'll survive.

You don't deserve to be unnoticed.
You don't deserve to be treated like that.
We've gone too far to be unnoticed.
So where'd it go?

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