

Sneaker Pimps, Ten To Twenty

different ways of counting fingers running through your hair
ten to twenty lifelines if you doubt how this compares
there's fear enough to share a fear of loathing
so easy how you bare the trace of me without you there

so fall like the snow too much too slow
so fragile to say hanging over everyday
a breeze with contempt to shame the others
a story's so thin to cater all your lovers

count me out your standards shadow trade in competence
ten to twenty answers shouting down on confidence
too easy not to share too vain for secret
there's fear enough in there a taste of need in someones cure