

Sarah Slean, Count Me Out

Have a coffee out on the freeway
I hear the morning peace
I think of beaches, I think of dying
I buy a magazine
And change the channels
Wash the windows
And be my childrens dreams
And frozen dinners
Dark conversation
What does it all mean? What does it all mean?
If this is the car that I must drive to the job
that I must have for the house
And the man I dont love
Count me out, count me out
Measure the minutes wait for the weekend
Something will happen then
I dreamt of something and Im out of hiding
Until I bleed again
Till I change the channels
I change the bed sheets
Be my childrens dreams
Change the channels
Change the bed sheets
What does it all mean, what does it all mean?
If this the car that I must drive to the job
that I must have for the house
And the man I dont love
Count me out, count me out