What you give
Or give out
Is the only thing
That really counts

Will you stay? Here, stay around And we'll both start Working this out

But it's not just this
It's everything
You're so hard to reach
And impossible to really read
When your talking with
Two tongues in your mouth
And I wish you'd quit this muttering
Beneath your breath
It's killing me
You've not said nothing yet

Who's talking now?
Well I guess I'm starting to doubt
Are we lost here?
Are you keeping count?
Are you just gonna let me down?

Well your heart's not in it
It's everywhere
It's plain to see
You're still wondering
What's underneath
You're so curious
It's two strikes and you're out
And I'm tiring of this attitude
How you fall to pieces
Like you do
I can't believe you're still talking
With two tongues in your mouth
After all we've been around

Will you hear me out? You're the only thing That really counts