

## Twelve

From the album "Twelve" by Berkley Hart  
Written by Calman Hart

Viola, I know that you're going away  
I've let you down and I understand  
But I've made a decision, and if you will stay  
Tomorrow I'll be a new man

Chorus:

It's no  
wonder that you wanna  
tune out another  
reason you've heard be-  
fore, you've had enough; if  
I've made you worried  
sick, sorry I was  
havin' one more  
late night, 'n'  
I never in-  
tended for you to  
live in this  
hell;  
Viola, don't go  
I'm counting to twelve

No more staggering in like the dead  
Slurry and blurry and blind  
No more wrecked holidays; no more cold bed  
I'm leaving that all behind

[chorus]

Viola, I'm ready  
To make up for my mistakes  
Viola, I'll show ya, I love you enough  
To do whatever it takes

[chorus]

One, two, three,  
Four, five, six,  
Seven, eight, nine,  
Ten, eleven, twelve