

James Reyne

"Counting On Me"

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One could go to jail
For taking drugs all night
I do believe the sea - bird's flown
Two is in the ground
Boy he turned off that light
When everything was so home - grown
Three was such a terrier a tearaway
As bloody blue as she can get
Four would sing so easy
With his cowboy sway
Dan Hicks could just walk on the set

Bridge ~
I never said I was faultless
But I refuse to take the blame
You know one thing's doubtless
We were all friends by name
Free spirits all turn out the same

Chorus ~
The living and the dead
The traffic in your bed
Count it all out
What do you see
The money that you owe
The love you didn't show
Somewhere tonight
They're counting on me

Five he tore the town up
With a trick and a gun
He rolled the car on Fisherman's Bend
I always bore the mantle
Of the fortunate one
A story that will never end
A story that will never end

Bridge

The living and the dead
The traffic in your bed
Count it all out

What do you see
The money that you owe
The love you didn't show
Somewhere tonight
Somewhere
They're counting on me

Bridge

The living and the dead
The traffic in your bed
Count it all out now
What do you see
The money that you owe
The love you didn't show
Somewhere tonight
Somewhere tonight
They're counting on me

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