

Richard Cliff

"Count Me Out"

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What kind of love is this that leaves me feeling cold
You look right through me what you see - nobody
knows
You're in a world all by yourself - needing no one else
Feeling so secure
You're on the road to nowhere and left your past
behind
What's to become of me , should feelings be denied
Another time another place, would I be the same old
face
For you to have around
There's no way in, there's no way out
I'm caught in the middle
Why must you leave my heart in doubt
Ooh ooh ooh
We had a one way love that flows from me to you
There's nothing more for me to lose
Ooh ooh ooh
Ooh ooh ooh
We're through with talking now we know that it's the
end
We've played our foolish games and it's useless to
pretend
It seems like only yesterday that love had come to stay
How could we be so blind
There's no way in there's no way out
I'm caught in the middle
Why must you leave my heart in doubt
We had a one way love that flows from me to you
There's nothing more for me to lose
- Guitar Solo -
I don't know where your heart is or what's inside your
head
If this is love you said it, if this is love - forget it
If this is love then count me out
Count me out
written by Terry Britten & Bruce Welch
1978 by Bruce Welch Music/Heath Levy Music/Myaxe
Music/United Artist
Music Ltd.

