

## **The Classic Crime "The Count"**

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Be good to me  
As you once were  
When you pulled me from the brink of death  
My enemies were frenzied  
For a taste of my flesh  
And now I've got the same feeling again  
(same feeling again)  
The beasts are closing in,  
their teeth are dripping with rattlesnake poison

So I will run (I will run)  
Into your open arms  
(I've got nowhere else to go)

Whoa  
I don't want to live like this anymore  
Trading truth for the simple things  
I don't want to live like this anymore  
Will you give me the will to sing out:  
When I'm filled with the darkest of doubt?  
When I'm down for the count?

Protect me,  
From Mutiny  
From those who  
Miscarried your baby  
From those who  
Miscarried the truth  
So they could selfishly do  
Whatever they thought was pleasing  
Protect me from insincerity  
From between their teeth it's practically oozing  
Their eyes are hollow and blind  
And they are wasting my time  
And it's time that I'm losing

So I will run (I will run)  
Into your open arms  
(I've got nowhere else to go)

Whoa  
I don't want to live like this anymore

Trading truth for the simple things  
I don't want to live like this anymore  
Will you give me the will to sing out:  
When I'm filled with the darkest of doubt?  
When I'm down for the count?

(instrumental) (whooo)

Whoa  
I don't want to live like this anymore  
Trading truth for the simple things  
I don't want to live like this anymore  
Will you give me the will to sing out:  
When I'm filled with the darkest of doubt?  
Will you give me the will to sing out?  
When I'm filled with the darkest of doubt?  
When I'm down for the count?

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