

# Don't Count Me Out

## The Downtown Fiction

Don't tell me what I can't do  
Cuz I'll go out and prove you wrong  
And I won't chicken out cuz it's not my scene  
You can cast all your doubts but I'll still believe  
Don't fade into the background  
I'm hanging on a thread now  
Yeah, I'm dressed to impress but I still feel weird in my skin  
But don't count me out

It's getting harder to survive in the real world  
Sometimes I think I wanna jump out of a window  
I'm on a mission and I never plan on giving up  
So don't count me out  
Don't count me out

Don't tell me what I can't be  
I'll knock you out like Ali  
Cuz I'm a born fighter  
I don't plan to retire  
You're trying hard to burn me  
But I'm the fuckin fire  
Tell me what I can't say  
I'll tell it straight to your face  
Yeah I'll write you a song  
You can sing along  
You can sing along  
But don't count me out

It's getting harder to survive in the real world  
Sometimes I think I wanna jump out of a window  
I'm on a mission and I never plan on giving up  
So don't count me out  
Don't count me out

Don't tell me what I can't be  
Cuz you cannot define me  
Yeah I'll write you a song  
You can sing along, you can sing along  
(You can sing along)  
But don't count me out

It's getting harder to survive in the real world  
Sometimes I think I wanna jump out of a window  
I'm on a mission and I never plan on giving up  
So don't count me out  
Don't count me out

I'm on a mission and I never plan on giving up