

Count on Me

BoDeans

Well I ain't very pretty but I ain't hard to touch
I ain't got money, but I don't need much
I ain't good at nothin' but a song and dance
Yeah I ain't the kind a guy to want a second chance
So you can come come baby, that's okay
And you can surely bank on every word I say
Yeah you can count count honey, count on me
Well I ain't very conversational
But when it comes to crazy, that I know
I ain't gonna sell you some stupid line
I'll just sock it to ya honey 'til you're over mine
And did ya know we're bombing our own kind
Did ya know we're running 'til the end of time
And in a world gone crazy You can count on me
Well the one little point that I want to make
Is when a good thing comes don't you hesitate
When two hearts feel they could be as one
Ya just superglue 'em down until the fear is done