

Dear Maria, Count Me In

Fame On Fire

I got your picture, I'm coming with you, Dear Maria, count me in

There's a story at the bottom of this bottle and I'm the pen

When the lights go off I want to watch the way you take the stage by storm

The way you wrap those boys around your finger

Go on and play the leader 'cause you know it's what you're good at

The low road for the fast track, make every second last

'Cause I got your picture, I'm coming with you, Dear Maria, count me in

There's a story at the bottom of this bottle and I'm the pen

Make it count when I'm the one who's selling you out

'Cause it feels like stealing hearts, calling your name from the crowd

Live and let live, you'll be the showgirl of the home-team

And I'll be the narrator telling another tale of the American dream

I see your name in lights, we can make you a star

Girl, we'll take the world by storm, it isn't that hard

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Woah-oh-oh, haha

Take a breath, don't it sound so easy?

Never had a doubt, now I'm going crazy

Watching from the floor

Take a breath and let the rest come easy

Never settle down, 'cause the cash flow leaves me

Always wanting more

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