

## Count Me Out

Gene Watson

Taking me for granted was your first mistake  
And that was the beginning of my last heartache  
And then you added insult to my injury  
When you started treating me just as you please

Count me out of future plans you might be making  
No more foolish chances am I taking  
You played love's game too rough  
As for me, I've had enough  
'Cause the going's got too rough so count me out

Things I thought important never bothered you

And you kept on 'till you killed all my love for you  
Doing as you pleased became a part of you  
And you can't blame me now for walking out on you

Count me out of future plans you might be making  
No more foolish chances am I taking  
You played love's game too rough  
As for me, I've had enough  
'Cause the going's got too rough so count me out