

Don't Count Me Out

Gerry Rafferty

I sat down to cry
I heard a friend of mine say 'My, oh my
What you doin' down there, boy, with your nose stuck on the ground?'
Hear me shout, don't count me out.

When the sun goes down
You'll find me sitting in a bar in the dark side of the town
And if you tell me that I drink too much and that it's going to
be the death of me
Hear me shout, don't count me out.

You say you know me well
But you've only seen the outside, so brother, how can you tell?
I never listen to your advice 'cause it changes every single day
Hear me shout, don't count me out.

I sat down to cry
I heard a friend of mine say 'My, oh my
What you doin' down there, boy, with your nose stuck on the ground?'
Hear me shout, don't count me out.