

Count The People

Jacob Collier

Come up to the club, get your spirit on loud
Queenie said the king don't deserve her crown
You sanctify, don't justify
Fire up another shot gonna hit the ground
Music's in my blood so the bullet don't count
Wanna touch the sky
But where we gonna party when we all fall down

Come alive, come alive, keeping open eyes, humanise, enterprise (ah!)
Galvanise, stabilise, revolutionise, polarise, empathise (woo!)
Everything is everything, is alright, starbright moonlight, now I'm gotta make it right, uh
Speaking out there, catch you unaware, gonna freak out, set the world alight
, gimme some of that
Luminosity, reciprocity, living like a honeybee, never sting that (esso)
Typically animosity is, never gonna set it free, when you like that (listo)
My reality is like an apple tree, gonna fruit drop, guarantee that, but I'm never gonna
Cut that generosity, from the slack, when it's real talk, gotta give back, wiggle

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Catalyse, symphonise, alchemise, gotta, recognise, utilise (woo!)
Mobilise, civilise, I'ma atomise, fossilise equalise (ah!)
Everything is everything, is finite, plain sight, black and white, now I'm singing in the night
Speaking out there, better beware, gonna stand up, gotta make it right, I been stuck in that
Reciprocity, have a cup of tea, live a life of quarantine, never see jack (esso)
But I'ma guarantee to make a sound, all around, hit the ground, never fall flat (listo)
I'm privileged, unmitigated, saturated, accelerated, invigorated, gotta flow
That boy, I'm never gonna cut back
Sing a symphony, till we're free, when it's real talk, never get mad

Oh yeah, oh yeah
We be feeling like we going nowhere
Nowhere, nowhere
Keep on singing with your hands in the air
Oh yeah, oh yeah
We be feeling like we going nowhere
Nowhere, nowhere
So throw your hands up
(Where we gonna party when we all fall down?)

(Eh!)
(Oh!)
(Eh!)
(Where we gonna party when we all fall?)

(Eh!)
(Party on!)
(Listo calisto)
(Oh!)

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