

Counting On Me

James Reyne

One could go to jail for taking drugs all night
I do believe the sea bird's flown
Two is in the ground, boy, he turned off that light
When everything was so home grown

Three was such a terrier a tearaway
As bloody blue as she can get
Four would sing so easy with his cowboy sway
Dan Hicks could just walk on the set

I never said I was faultless
But I refuse to take the blame
You know one thing's doubtless
We were all friends by name
Free spirits all turn out the same

The living and the dead, the traffic in your bed
Count it all out, what do you see?
The money that you owe, the love you didn't show
Somewhere tonight, they're counting on me

Five he tore the town up with a trick and a gun
He rolled the car on fisherman's bend
I always bore the mantle of the fortunate one
A story that will never end, a story that will never end

I never said I was faultless
But I refuse to take the blame
You know one thing's doubtless
We were all friends by name
Free spirits all turn out the same

The living and the dead, the traffic in your bed
Count it all out, what do you see?
The money that you owe, the love you didn't show
Somewhere tonight, somewhere, they're counting on me

I never said I was faultless
But I refuse to take the blame
You know one thing's doubtless
We were all friends by name
Free spirits all turn out the same

The living and the dead, the traffic in your bed
Count it all out now, what do you see?
The money that you owe, the love you didn't show
Somewhere tonight, somewhere tonight, they're counting on me