

# You Can Count On Me

The Gap Band

Face of stone, and lips so cold  
A mask for all the world to see  
It's so hard to know what is real  
But baby, you can always count on me

A prickly thorn, can bear a rose  
A sight for all of us to see  
It seems that life is oh so strange  
But baby, you can always count on me

Life's solutions, and illusions  
Things are seldom what they seem  
Were surrounded by our confusions  
But baby, you can always count on me

There will be trials and tribulations  
And heartaches yeah And miseries  
But when it's all over,  
You can always count on me.