

# Counting On Your Love

[John Norum](#)

Sitting in your waiting room  
As a patient to your heart  
Hung up by some circumstances  
Setting us apart You've got the moves to remember  
You opened up my mind  
Make me believe it  
One more day  
Come on and touch my life Let me be your private toy  
Let me be your lover boy  
Play me with your surgeon hands  
Manipulate, incinerate  
You've got the moves to remember  
You opened up my mind  
Make me believe it  
One more day  
Come on and touch my life I've been counting  
I've been counting on you love  
I've been counting  
I've been counting on your love You've got me wrapped round your finger  
You've opened up my mind  
But don't close that door  
Cause I know what you need  
Oh how I need that cure  
I've been counting  
I've been counting on you love  
I've been counting  
I've been counting on your love  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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