The Count

Masta Ace

Raymond McGinley
I thought since I was seven
That why means more than how
I don't believe in heaven
My life is right now
Come put your arms around me
I can't count the times you've found me
I see you across the table
You see my eyes of blue
Your eyes are always able
To see what I need
Come put your arms around me

I can't count the times you've found me
Where I go, you go
Within me without you
And I can't find a reason
Within me to doubt you
Come put your arms around me
I can't count the times you've found me
[REPEAT TO FADE]

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