

Countdown

Young Guns

Well it's one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine
Count down the times I tried make you mine
Cryin' out - Count down the times I tried to - Tried to make you mine
Well my heart goes out to you in your time of need
But you cause me pain most every time you breathe.
Cryin' out- cause me pain every, every time you breathe.
Well you said you'd love me 'til death took you home
But you stayed out late always doin' me wrong

Cryin' out - stayed out late always - always doin' me wrong
So I'm leavin' in the morning if I have to ride them lines
You done stole my heart but you can't take my mind
Cryin' out - stole my heart but you - you can't take my-
Well you stole my heart and damn near drove me mad - I gotta get back home to my mama and dad
Cryin' out - stole my heart and baby - get back home to my - get back home to my-

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