Counting the Beat

The Swingers

I look at the sunrise I look at it burn I look into your eyes don't know where to turn I'm gonna drift into that void I'm flying through space I'm an asteroid I'm dancing that place when you're paranoid I'm thining about you and nothing else... Think about you you think about me Think about you, counting the beat Thinking about you Thinking about me Thinking about just you and me La-dah-da-dee, There's ain't no place I'd rather be La-da-de-da la-da-de-da la-da-de-da-de-da La-da-de-da la-da-de-da la-da-de-da-de-da La-da-de-da la-da-de-da la-da-de-da-de-da I'm bleeding to death on th cloudiest day Three-four-five beat A-waltizing away I'm couting the beat, twothree-four-five I'm feeling the heat, glad to be alive I'm couting the beat, sixseven-eight-nine i'm wishing that you, that you were mine Think about you you think about me Think about you, counting the beat

Thinking about you

Thinking about me

Thinking about yoooou

Thinking about meeeee

Thinking about yoooou

Thinking about just you and me

La-dah-da-dee, There's ain't no place I'd rather be

La-da-de-da la-da-de-da

la-da-de-da-de-da

La-da-de-da la-da-de-da

la-da-de-da-de-da

La-da-de-da la-da-de-da

la-da-de-da-de-da

La-da-de-da la-da-de-da

la-da-de-da-de-da

La-da-de-da la-da-de-da

la-da-de-da-de-da...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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