

You Can Count on Me

Adam McClure

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Well, no one knew where I got 2,
But around about 3 I got itchy feet,
I was feeling bored, thatâ€™s happened before
And 5 minutes later I was out the door,
Just a five foot six kid from the sticks,
Whose heart was greven like a 357,
My mates were great, but I only had 8.
I thought it was time, to make it 9.
Sheâ€™d be at the gym, youâ€™d write her a 10.
A slice of heaven, sheâ€™d be pushing 11.
But how deep could I delve, could I meet her by 12?
Cause midnight sounded lucky like the number 13.
There was no one in the pub, just me and four teens.
And I hadnâ€™t had a girlfriend since I was 15,
So I was ready to go. Feeling keen, I tried another place
It was one sixteen. On Swanston Street, and the taxi there
Was \$17, wasnâ€™t cheap. It was strictly 18, plus submission.
But I was 19, so I had permission. The \$20 getting in,
Was a bit of a chore. But once through the door,
I saw what for. That place was pumping! Ohh yeah!

And everyone there was very friendly, there was 21 girls in the assembly.
I just didnâ€™t know what to do, when Kristol said that I looked 22.
I was just that excited that I sat there, with a silly look on my face.
Doing nothing. Saying nothing. Bit nervous to stand up, actually.
I bought 23 drinks, then I was out of money. And no one shouted back,
So it wasnâ€™t very funny. But Iâ€™d have a good time, despite you all.
I started grooving on the floor till 20 to 4.
Then the battle royal explodes on the street,
there is 25 blokes getting knocked off their feet.
And hereâ€™s poor Kristol trying to walk home, all alone.
Ahh well, I really shouldnâ€™t tell, but I got out there and I gave them hell,
I stopped 25 bows with 26 blows, maybe 27 if you count elbows.
Nah Yeah, I was pretty wound up, but you gotta do, whatcha do
When you want a girl, whoâ€™s chattered up by every young pop.
Sheâ€™s heard the same lines about 28 times.
One night, no surprise, I couldnâ€™t even believe my eyes.
When I met her, what a stunner!

And it was 29 degrees in the breeze that summer.
But she was hotter than that, mate. Oh, for sure.
You can count on me.

Thatâ€™s 31, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9
You can count on me.

Lyrics Submitted by Janekmagn

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