

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.

That's 31, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9
You can count on me.

Lyrics Submitted by Janekmagn

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