

# Dear Maria, Count Me In

## All Time Low

I got your picture, I'm coming with you  
Dear Maria, count me in  
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle  
And I'm the pen  
When the lights go off  
I wanna watch the way you take the stage by storm  
The way you wrap those boys around your finger  
Go on and play the leader  
'Cause you know it's what you're good at  
The low road for the fast track, make every second last  
'Cause I got your picture, I'm coming with you  
Dear Maria, count me in  
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle  
And I'm the pen  
Make it count  
When I'm the one who's selling you out  
'Cause it feels like stealing hearts  
Calling your name from the crowd  
Doesn't that mean  
You'll be the showgirl of the home team  
I'll be the narrator  
Telling another tale of the American dream  
I see your name in lights  
We could make you a star  
Girl, we'll take the world by storm  
It isn't that hard

'Cause I got your picture, I'm coming with you  
Dear Maria, count me in  
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle  
And I'm the pen  
Make it count  
When I'm the one who's selling you out  
'Cause it feels like stealing hearts  
Calling your name from the crowd, whoa  
Take a breath, don't it sound so easy?  
Never had a doubt, now I'm going crazy  
Watching from the floor  
Take a breath and let the rest come easy

Never settle down 'cause the cashflow leaves me  
Always wanting more  
'Cause I got your picture, I'm coming with you  
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And I'm the pen  
Make it count  
When I'm the one who's selling you out  
'Cause it feels like stealing hearts  
Calling your name from the crowd  
'Cause I got your picture, I'm coming with you  
Dear Maria, count me in  
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle

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