

Fill in the gaps

Dear Maria, Count Me In by All Time Low

I got your picture		I'm coming with you
I'm (1) with you		Dear Maria, count me in
Dear Maria, count me in		There's a story at the bottom of this bottle
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle		And I'm the pen
And I'm the pen		Make it count when I'm the one
When the lights go off		Who's selling you out
I wanna watch the way you		'Cause it feels like stealing hearts
Take the stage by storm		Calling your name from the crowd
The way you wrap those (2) around your finger		(Whoa)
Go on and play the leader		Take a breath, don't it sound so easy
'Cause you know it's what you're good at		Never had a doubt
The low road for the fast track		Now I'm (6) crazy watching from the floor
Make every second last		Take a (7) and let the rest come easy
'Cause I got your picture		Never settle down
I'm coming with you		'Cause the cash flow leaves me always wanting more
Dear Maria, count me in		'Cause I got your picture
There's a story at the (3)	of this bottle	I'm coming with you
And I'm the pen		Dear Maria, (8) me in
Make it count when I'm the one		There's a story at the (9) of this bottle
Who's selling you out		And I'm the pen
'Cause it feels like stealing hearts		Make it count when I'm the one
Calling your name from the crowd		Who's selling you out
Then in the field		'Cause it feels like (10) hearts
You'll be the show girl of the home team		Calling your name from the crowd
I'll be the narrator		'Cause I got your picture
Telling another tale of the (4)	dream	I'm coming with you
I see your name in lights		Dear Maria, count me in
We can (5) you a star		There's a story at the bottom of this bottle
Girl, we'll take the world by storm		
It isn't that hard		
'Cause I got your picture		



- 1. coming
- 2. boys
- 3. bottom
- 4. American
- 5. make
- 6. going
- 7. breath
- 8. count
- 9. bottom
- 10. stealing

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