

'Cause I got your picture

Dear Maria, Count Me In by All Time Low

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



- 1. stage
- 2. wrap
- 3. your
- 4. count
- 5. this
- 6. that
- 7. with
- 8. count
- 9. this
- 10. name

Fill in the gaps