

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 Then in the field you'll be the show girl of the home team
I'll be the narrator
Telling another tale of the American dream
I see your name in lights
We can 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...Ha ha...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 cash flow leaves me always wanting more Cause I got your picture

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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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