

# 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

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  
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...  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>