

Don't Count Me Out

The Downtown Fiction

Don't tell me what I can't do
Cuz I'll go out and prove you wrong
And I won't chicken out cuz it's not my scene
You can cast all your doubts but I'll still believe
Don't fade into the background
I'm hanging on a thread now
Yeah, I'm dressed to impress but I still feel weird in my skin
But don't count me out

It's getting harder to survive in the real world
Sometimes I think I wanna jump out of a window
I'm on a mission and I never plan on giving up
So don't count me out
Don't count me out

Don't tell me what I can't be
I'll knock you out like Ali
Cuz I'm a born fighter
I don't plan to retire
You're trying hard to burn me
But I'm the fuckin fire
Tell me what I can't say
I'll tell it straight to your face
Yeah I'll write you a song
You can sing along
You can sing along
But don't count me out

It's getting harder to survive in the real world
Sometimes I think I wanna jump out of a window
I'm on a mission and I never plan on giving up
So don't count me out
Don't count me out

Don't tell me what I can't be
Cuz you cannot define me
Yeah I'll write you a song
You can sing along, you can sing along
(You can sing along)
But don't count me out

It's getting harder to survive in the real world
Sometimes I think I wanna jump out of a window
I'm on a mission and I never plan on giving up
So don't count me out
Don't count me out

I'm on a mission and I never plan on giving up