

# 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 showgirl of the home team  
I'll be the narrator  
Telling another tale of the American dream

I see your name in lights  
We could make you a star  
Girl, we'll take the world by storm  
It isn't that hard

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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

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