Consider Me

Hayden Panettiere

When all the bright lights have shut down, And they have closed every door in town, I'll be around When there is nobody left to call, And you're surrounded by these walls, I'll make them fall, I'll make them fall. Aaahhh, aaaah Aaahhh, aaaah When all the money has been spent, And you've thrown away every cent, I'll take you in. When you are driftin' off to sleep, Maybe tonight in your dreams, Consider me, Consider me. Aaahhh, Aaaah Aaaah, Aaaah Aaahhh, Aaaah (Aaaah) Aaahhh, Aaaah (Aaaah) Aaahhh, Aaaah (Aaaah) Aaahhh, Aaaah (Aaaah) Aaahhh, Aaaah (Aaaah)