

# Counting On Me

James Reyne

One could go to jail for taking drugs all night  
I do believe the sea bird's flown  
Two is in the ground, boy, he turned off that light  
When everything was so home grown

Three was such a terrier a tearaway  
As bloody blue as she can get  
Four would sing so easy with his cowboy sway  
Dan Hicks could just walk on the set

I never said I was faultless  
But I refuse to take the blame  
You know one thing's doubtless  
We were all friends by name  
Free spirits all turn out the same

The living and the dead, the traffic in your bed  
Count it all out, what do you see?  
The money that you owe, the love you didn't show  
Somewhere tonight, they're counting on me

Five he tore the town up with a trick and a gun  
He rolled the car on fisherman's bend  
I always bore the mantle of the fortunate one  
A story that will never end, a story that will never end

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Free spirits all turn out the same

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Count it all out, what do you see?  
The money that you owe, the love you didn't show  
Somewhere tonight, somewhere, they're counting on me

I never said I was faultless  
But I refuse to take the blame  
You know one thing's doubtless  
We were all friends by name  
Free spirits all turn out the same

The living and the dead, the traffic in your bed  
Count it all out now, what do you see?  
The money that you owe, the love you didn't show  
Somewhere tonight, somewhere tonight, they're counting on me