

# The Count

San Fermin

If I don't find my own true love  
I don't care, don't care at all  
I don't bite on caramel lies  
I am not a patient girl

And I can't fall asleep in your arms  
No, I can't fall asleep in your arms

Feeling awful free  
Is there something, something wrong with me?

I can't fall asleep in your arms  
No, I can't fall asleep in your arms

Why are you so low? I wonder  
Tell your feelings to your mother  
Darling don't be dull and heavy  
I am not a fool, not empty  
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