

# The Count

Teenage Fanclub

I thought since I was seven  
That why means more than how  
I don't believe in heaven  
My life is right now

Come put your arms around me  
I can't count the times you've found me

I see you across the table  
You see my eyes of blue  
Your eyes are always able  
To see what I need

Come put your arms around me  
I can't count the times you've found me

Where I go, you go  
Within me without you  
And I can't find a reason  
Within me to doubt you

Come put your arms around me  
I can't count the times you've found me