Countdown

The Black Keys

Well it's 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8,9 Countdown Countdown times I tried to Make you mine, cryin' out Countdown times I tried to Tried to make you mine Well my heart goes out to him in time in need, but you Caused me pain for seven Times you breathe Cryin out Caused me pain Everytime you breathe Well you said you loved till ya Took you home But ya Stay out late always Doin me wrong Cryin out Stayin out late always And always doin Always doin me wrong So im leavin in the mornin if I hafta, Ride in blind You stole my heart But you cant take my mind Cryin out Stole my heart but you You cant take my mind Well you stole my heart then you Drove me mad I qotta Get back home to my Momma and dad Cryin out Stole heart baby Get back home to my Get back home to my