Avril Lavigne, 54321 [Count Down]

Countin'down, its new years eve, You come on over, then start, askin me. 'Hey vero, you wanna dance?' I try to say no, but it came out yes and, Here it goes, middle of the dance floor. We're both, pretty nervous, I can tell by look in his eyes, Then came the count down, [chorus] 5,4,3,2,1! New years! Everybody shouts, and here it goes, I wanna see it flow, We, look at the screen, The camera was foucused on us, You blushed and turned away, I kissed you on the cheek and ran away, 5,4,3,2,1! My birthday, everybody's here, All except for one, At the sleepover, you showed right then, All the girls scream, except for me, You have, roses in your hand, Gave em to me and whispered, Payin you back, Then, all the girls Started to get that feeling... [Chorus] Then they shouted 5,4,3,2,1! Here it goes, then he kissed me on the cheek and said, Just remember this day, Later on in your life, You'll recall this day, and wonder why, I didn't count down, 5,4,3,2,1! Then I got that feeling when you left, It was the count down, I got that feeling It was a 5,4,3,2,1!

Once again,