

Blondie, Numbers Don't Count (On Me)

One hey hey.
One two one two three.
Hey oh.
Hey oh.
Hey, wake up Cinderella... it's 11:59!
No time to count your slippers and it's back to 9 to 5.
You're a prisoner of Monday.
You've got Friday on your mind.
You're gonna fly right out your window!
I'm not going for the ride.
Don't count on me, don't count on me, don't count on me no more, hey!
Don't count on me, don't count on me, don't count on me.
Don't count on me.
Don't count on me.
Hey, I don't play with numbers and I don't step on the lines.
And accidents won't happen cuz I'm a lucky guy.
And I fall in love with love again when I look into your eyes.
Can't be for real.
I would like a wheel. If I wanna driver. I'm feeling. (?)
Bye bye.
Don't count on me, don't count on me, don't count on me no more, hey!
Don't count on me, don't count on me, don't count on me, don't count on me.
Don't count on me, don't count on me, don't count on me like that, no!
Don't count on me, don't count on me, don't count on me.
Don't count on me, don't count on me, don't count on me, don't count on me.
She don't want a lover like another easy number, like another cigarette.
She counts us in, she holds again. (?)
She's looking good in blue again.
Now I don't live on the numbers, on the colors that you fly above you.
The safety in the numbers.
On the covers in your bed I said I love you but don't count on me.
Don't count on me, don't count on me like that, no!
Don't count on me, don't count on me, don't count on me like that, no!
Don't count on me, don't count on me, don't count on me, don't count on me.
Don't count on me, don't count on me, don't count on me, don't count on me.
Don't count on me me me me me like that like that no no no.
Don't count on me me me me me no no no no.
Don't count on me.