

# Count Your Blessings, The Way You Move

I can't find a better way than to say  
Why can't we just drop everything  
Start it over, 'cause I know you'll be missing me  
You got two problems, one hand in his  
And the other is a clenched fist  
Soon enough you'll be singing my songs  
If he's smart enough he can catch on and move along  
I miss the way you move,  
If there ever was a time to  
Swing your hands,  
Might as well swing your waist  
To the bump of the bass,  
To the bump bump bump  
I know you for catching my eye  
But can you catch this falling heart in time?  
Go ahead girl swing your body into mine  
And if you're ready for a good time  
And I know you're past due,  
I've seen the boys you've been through  
Don't you roll your eyes girl  
You know what you're losing  
I miss the way you move  
If there ever was a time to  
Swing your hands,  
Might as well swing your waist  
To the bump of the bass,  
To the bump bump bump  
I know you for catching my eye  
But can you catch this falling heart in time?  
Go ahead girl swing your body into mine  
You say I'm a low life dirtbag  
Can't say I was made for you,  
You used to never turn your back that's  
How I knew you were made for me.  
And if you promise not to laugh,  
I miss your laughter.  
And if you promise not to cry,  
I miss your comfort.  
I miss the way you move  
If there ever was a time to  
Swing your hands,  
Might as well swing your waist  
To the bump of the bass,  
To the bump bump bump  
I know you for catching my eye  
But can you catch this falling heart in time?  
Go ahead girl swing your body into mine