

# Matt McAndrew, Counting On Love

Woke up in the middle of the night with a stranger at my door  
Light skewed with the Devil's eyes, she wouldn't be ignored  
I can't even fall asleep without waking up to trouble

It's a temporary high, I'm slipping away  
Not a liberating high, I'm slipping away

I'm counting on love to save me from this life I'm living  
I'm counting on love to show me everything I'm missing  
One more time for love, yeah, one more time for love  
I'm counting on love to save me from this life I'm living  
Whoa, little mama, you got the sugar now  
No, little mama, ain't gonna mess around  
Ain't gonna mess around, ain't gonna mess around

Sweet dreams never came to me so I stay up every night  
Get lost in the city street to try to find a different life  
Last night didn't mean a thing but a temporary high

It's a temporary high, I'm slipping away  
Just a temporary high, I'm slipping away

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I'm counting on love to show me everything I'm missing  
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One way, fast lane  
Put it down, put it down, ok!  
They say: "Don't change"  
If I don't I'mma go insane

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