

# Travis Tritt, You Can't Count Me Out Yet

(Written by - Travis Tritt)

I disappeared one morning  
Left without a warning  
Some thought I was finally gone for good  
But those doubters just got rattled  
'Cause I'm back in the saddle  
Doing better than a body should.

Surprise, surprise, I'm back again  
Who says I've lost too much to win  
That wouldn't be too safe a bet  
No you can't count me out, yet.

My self-esteem diminished  
They said that I was finished  
Just a washed up piece of history  
But some things needed changing  
I did some rearranging  
My recovery ain't no mystery.

Took some time to clear my head  
I wasn't lost and I'm not dead  
I'm feeling good as good can get  
So you can't count me out, yet.

Been knocked down a time or two  
From blows I didn't see  
But I'm up off the canvas  
You ain't seen the last of me.

Yeah.  
--- Instrumental ---

So if you feel defeated  
Put down and mistreated  
Got to show the world there's something more  
Just get yourself together  
No storm you can't weather  
And come back stronger than you were before.

Look at me, that's what I've done  
Still raising cane and having fun  
I live my life with no regrets  
So you can't count me out, yet.

I'm feeling good as good can get  
No, you can't count me out, yet.

--- Instrumental to fade with following ad libs ---  
uh huh,

sure enough,

yeahhhhh.

You can't count me,

Baby you can't count me... out yet.

Dear Lord... Dear Lord... Yeah...