

# Volbeat, Still Counting

Counting all the assholes in the room  
Well Im definitely not alone, well Im not alone  
Youre a liar, youre a cheater, youre fool  
Well thats just like me yoo hoo and I know you too  
Mr. Perfect dont exist my little friend  
And I tell you it again, and I do it again  
Counting all the assholes in the room, Well Im  
definitely not alone, well Im not alone

Look deep into yourself before you blame all others  
for betrayal, for betrayal  
I promise, so easy to say, and easy you failed,  
and you do it again

Well the music seems do cover  
And all the liquid do the colours  
Well I turn my back and  
go for all the better things in order

Well maybe you think your lie is safe  
But I read you like a letter, yeah like a letter  
Your charm do not evens the pain  
it feeds me with rage, and you do it again

Well the music seems do cover  
And all the liquid do the colours  
Well I turn my back and  
go for all the better things in order

Well the music seems do cover  
And all the liquid do the colours  
Well I turn my back and  
go for all the better things in order

And a gangster keeps on telling  
That he got a song that matters  
So I flip a coin towards him  
Thank you very much for listening