

# Ania Iwanek & Paweł Lucewicz, Count On Me

There's nothing left except me feeling quiet insane  
Waiting for a time to drag away this misty place  
I can break a thousand plates and spill some wine around  
Something nice come .. for the way eating will be done

O, o,o, oW  
O, o,o oW

Satellite faith and strength and comes to me sometime  
That is when that favorite pastries really come in hand  
Could it be the time to make it up to you somehow  
Let me think about it won't hurt to give a try

Now I know, I don't want to go  
I don't want to leave  
Never less again  
I'm on my knees  
Feed depressed  
And I'm on track again  
And I see quiet clear  
No matter what is wrong you can count on me

O, o,o, oW  
O, o,o oW

Evening brings that thought that feel quite safe  
I don't want to wait  
I don't want to let it fade away  
Now I know, I don't want to go  
I don't want to leave  
Never less again  
I'm on my knees  
Feed depressed  
And I'm on track again  
And I see quiet clear  
No matter what is wrong you can count on me