

Count Your Blessings, Tore Up

Is it just me?
Or does everybody feel
Like we lose more and more friends
They fade away to nothing
They older we get
But I'm thankful for the friends
That stick it out
And hold their ground
And to all the others
You know who you are
Don't let that girl
Get the best of you
And hold you down
Don't pretend like you
Have something to prove
This song is not about a girl
It's about good times
Mixed with good friends,
Can't even think about her
This song's about bottoms up
And gettin' so tore up
This is the life we
This is the life we love
Failure's not an option
In my case, it's a given
And haven't we all felt this way
Just another thread in the fray
It's so good, so good
To get away
But so easy
To settle for less and stay
But this boy is headed out
You better believe it
So don't pretend like you
Have something to prove
This song is not about a girl
It's about good times
Mixed with good friends,
Can't even think about her
This song's about bottoms up
And getting so tore up
This is the life we
This is the life we love
This song is not about you girl
So don't even sing along
This song is not about you girl
So don't sing along
This song is not about a girl
It's about good times
Mixed with good friends,
Can't even think about her
This song's about bottoms up
And getting so tore up
This is the life we
This is the life we love
This song is not about a girl
(So don't even sing along)
It's about good times
Mixed with good friends,
Can't even think about her
This song is about bottoms up
(So don't even sing along)
And getting so tore up
This is the life we

This is the life we love
This not is song about a girl
This is the life we
This the life we love