

Teenage Fanclub, The Count

I thought since I was seven
That why means more than how
I don't believe in heaven
My life is right now

Come put your arms around me
I can't count the times you've found me

I see you across the table
You see my eyes of blue
Your eyes are always able
To see what I need

Come put your arms around me
I can't count the times you've found me

Where I go, you go
Within me without you
And I can't find a reason
Within me to doubt you

Come put your arms around me
I can't count the times you've found me

[REPEAT TO FADE]