SUB

'Cause I got your picture

Fill in the gaps

Dear Maria, Count Me In by All Time Low

I got your picture	I'm coming with you
I'm coming with you	Dear Maria, count me in
Dear Maria, count me in	There's a (6) at the (7) of this
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle	bottle
And I'm the pen	And I'm the pen
When the lights go off	Make it count when I'm the one
I wanna watch the way you	Who's selling you out
Take the (1) by storm	'Cause it feels like stealing hearts
The way you wrap those boys around your finger	Calling your name from the crowd
Go on and play the leader	(Whoa)
'Cause you know it's what you're good at	Take a breath, don't it sound so easy
The low road for the fast track	Never had a doubt
Make every second last	Now I'm (8) crazy watching from the floor
'Cause I got your picture	Take a breath and let the rest come easy
I'm coming with you	Never settle down
Dear Maria, count me in	'Cause the cash flow leaves me always wanting more
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle	'Cause I got your picture
And I'm the pen	I'm coming with you
Make it count when I'm the one	Dear Maria, count me in
Who's selling you out	There's a story at the bottom of this bottle
'Cause it feels like stealing hearts	And I'm the pen
Calling your name from the crowd	Make it count when I'm the one
Then in the field	Who's selling you out
You'll be the show girl of the home team	'Cause it feels (9) stealing hearts
I'll be the narrator	Calling (10) name from the crowd
Telling another tale of the American dream	'Cause I got your picture
I see your (2) in lights	I'm coming with you
We can (3) you a star	Dear Maria, count me in
Girl, we'll take the (4) by storm	There's a story at the bottom of this bottle
It isn't (5) hard	



- 1. stage
- 2. name
- 3. make
- 4. world
- 5. that
- 6. story
- 7. bottom
- 8. going
- 9. like
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps