

Matt McAndrew, Counting On Love

Woke up in the middle of the night with a stranger at my door
Light skewed with the Devil's eyes, she wouldn't be ignored
I can't even fall asleep without waking up to trouble

It's a temporary high, I'm slipping away
Not a liberating high, I'm slipping away

I'm counting on love to save me from this life I'm living
I'm counting on love to show me everything I'm missing
One more time for love, yeah, one more time for love
I'm counting on love to save me from this life I'm living
Whoa, little mama, you got the sugar now
No, little mama, ain't gonna mess around
Ain't gonna mess around, ain't gonna mess around

Sweet dreams never came to me so I stay up every night
Get lost in the city street to try to find a different life
Last night didn't mean a thing but a temporary high

It's a temporary high, I'm slipping away
Just a temporary high, I'm slipping away

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I'm counting on love to show me everything I'm missing
One more time for love, yeah, one more time for love
I'm counting on love to save me from this life I'm living
Whoa, little mama, you got the sugar now
No, little mama, ain't gonna mess around
Ain't gonna mess around, ain't gonna mess around

One way, fast lane
Put it down, put it down, ok.!
They say: "Don't change"
If I don't I'mma go insane

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I'm counting on love to show me everything I'm missing
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