

Patrick Watson, Better in the Shade

If it was supposed to be so right
I'd be sitting on your bed like I did last night
If it was supposed to be so real
It would be drunk in the way the night makes you feel

If it was supposed to be so right
If it was supposed to be so real
Won't you count, won't you count me in

Whatever follows you in the dark
Whatever follows you in the dark
Whatever follows you in the dark
Let it carry
Let it carry
Let it carry you
Somewhere between your rights and wrongs
Ain't there a little bit of space we could all sing along

If it was supposed to be so right
If it was supposed to be so real
Won't you count, won't you count me in
Won't you count me in

7 o'clock and it's just about to get too dark
And you're still playing in the park
You're just sitting there in the shade

If it was supposed to be so real
Won't you count me in
If it was supposed to be so right
Won't you count me in