

# The Monkees, Counting On You

Ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two  
One of these days I'll be back with you  
Counting the ways that I love you  
Through and through

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine  
Tentatively you put up the signs  
Letting me know you are mine

And I'm counting on you  
To be here through it all  
I'm counting on you  
To catch me if I fall  
Whatever you do, remember  
I'm always counting on you

Flight six, eight, one, gate forty-two  
At seven fifteen I'll feel ten feet tall  
Knowing you care after all

And I'm counting on you  
To be here through it all  
I'm counting on you  
To catch me if I fall  
Whatever you do, remember  
I'm always counting on you

Counting on you  
To be here through it all  
Counting on you  
To catch me if I fall  
Remember I'm always  
Counting on you