

I CAN'T COUNT ON YOU

By John Lipinski

Where were you, when I needed you, just couldn't be found
Needing someone to lean on, you were never around
One thing I can count on, I know this to be true
I can count on the Lord, but I just can't count on you

I counted so many times, when the chips were down
I counted you as mine, a future safe and sound
And when those bills were overdue, who did you thank
You could always count on me, to put money in the bank

Where were you, when I needed you, time and time again
So busy, you were somewhere new, thought you were my friend
Left all alone, like a dog, unconditional love
I could always count on him, but I can't count on you

I can't count on you, finally changed my point of view
So selfish, through and through, always been about you
With my head held in my hands, prayed for all the wrong reason
You left me stranded, empty-handed, not too pleasin'

Where were you, when I called out your name, didn't have a clue
I'm not a fool, if I was, I'd still be waiting for you
I can count on my fingers, count all my blessings, too
And I can count on my Lord, but I just can't count on you
The rain will fall; the sun can shine, as long as the skies are blue
As surely as death and taxes, I know I just can't count on you