

## DON'T COUNT ON ME

By John Lipinski

You're lookin' over your shoulder, making sure I'm still around  
Cuz, last month, you said it was over, for days, you couldn't be found  
You was hangin' out, with another guy, but he soon ran out of money  
Your best friend told me on the sly, but let me tell ya one thing, honey

Don't count on me, you counted me out  
Don't want my lovin', nothin' left in the bank  
You only wanted my money, I went and closed the account  
So, don't count on me, you counted me out!

You always knew, that I wanted you, lookin' good, in skin-tight jeans  
Knew how to work it, my chain, you'd jerk it, for anything you needed, it seems  
Ya see, I fell hard for you, honey, couldn't tell wrong from the right  
Then you spent all of the money, I'm broken, no dog in this fight

Don't count on me, you counted me out  
Never wanted my lovin', and I've got you to thank  
Cuz, you opened my eyes, when I closed the account  
So, don't count on me, you counted me out!

Don't count on me, you went and counted me out  
Took the cash, I had stashed, for a brighter day  
You only wanted my money, that's the price I pay  
So, don't count on me, you counted me out!