

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