

Fill in the gaps

Dear Maria, Count Me In by All Time Low

I got your picture
I'm (1) with you
Dear Maria, (2) me in
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle
And I'm the pen
When the lights go off
I wanna watch the way you
Take the stage by storm
The way you wrap those boys around your finger
Go on and play the leader
'Cause you know it's what you're good at
The low road for the fast track
Make every second last
'Cause I got your picture
I'm (3) with you
Dear Maria, (4) me in
There's a story at the bottom of this bottle
And I'm the pen
Make it count when I'm the one
Who's selling you out
'Cause it feels like stealing hearts
Calling your name from the crowd
Then in the field
You'll be the show girl of the home team
I'll be the narrator
Telling (5) tale of the American dream
I see your name in lights
We can make you a star
Girl, we'll take the world by storm
It isn't that hard
'Cause I got your picture

I'm coming with you Dear Maria, count me in There's a story at the bottom of this bottle And I'm the pen Make it count when I'm the one Who's selling you out 'Cause it (6)_____ (7)____ stealing hearts Calling your name from the crowd (Whoa) Take a breath, don't it sound so easy Never had a doubt Now I'm going crazy watching from the floor Take a breath and let the rest come easy Never settle down 'Cause the cash flow leaves me always wanting more 'Cause I got (8)_____ picture I'm (9)_____ with you Dear Maria, count me in There's a story at the bottom of this bottle And I'm the pen Make it (10)_____ ____ when I'm the one Who's selling you out 'Cause it feels like stealing hearts Calling your name from the crowd 'Cause I got your picture I'm coming with you Dear Maria, count me in There's a story at the bottom of this bottle



- 1. coming
- 2. count
- 3. coming
- 4. count
- 5. another
- 6. feels
- 7. like
- 8. your
- 9. coming
- 10. count

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