

# Still Counting

## Volbeat

Counting all the assholes in the room  
Well I'm definitely not alone  
Well I'm not alone  
You're a liar, you're a cheater, you're a fool  
Well that's just like me yoohoo  
And I know you too Mr. Perfect don't exist my little friend  
And I tell you that again  
And I do it again  
Counting all the assholes in the room  
Well I'm definitely not alone  
Well I'm not alone  
Look deep into yourself before you blame  
All others for betrayal, now for betrayal  
A promise so easy to say  
And easy you fail  
And you do it again Well the music seems to comfort  
And all the liquid do the colours  
Well I turn my back and go for  
All the better things in order Well maybe you think your lie is safe  
But I read you like a letter  
Yeah like a letter  
Your charm do not even the pain  
It fills me with rage  
And you do it again  
Well the music seems to comfort  
And all the liquid do the colours  
Well I turn my back and go for  
All the better things in order Well the music seems to comfort  
And all the liquid do the colours  
Well I turn my back and go for  
All the better things in order And a gangster keeps on telling  
That he got a song that matters  
So I flip a coin towards him  
Thank you very much for listening

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>