Dear Maria Count Me In All Time Low

Artist: All Time Low

Song: Dear Maria, Count Me In Album: So Wrong, It s Right

 \mathbf{Bm}

I got your picture
I m coming with you

G

Dear Maria, count me in

D

There s a story at the bottom

Α

of this bottle and I m the pen

[Interlude]

G A D F#m

[Verse 1]

ח

When the lights go off

G

I wanna watch the way you

Em

take the stage by storm The way you wrap those

Α

boys around your finger

G

Go on and play the leader Cause you know it s

G

what you re good at

Em

The low road for the fast track

A F#/Bb

Make every second last

[Chorus]

Bm

I got your picture
I m coming with you

G

Dear Maria, count me in

D

There s a story at the bottom

A

of this bottle and I m the pen

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Bm
Make it count when I m the
         G
one who s selling you out
Cause it feels like stealing hearts
Calling your name from the crowd
[Interlude]
G A D F#m
[Verse 2]
Live and let live
You ll be the showgirl
      G
of the home team
              Em
I ll be the narrator
        Α
Telling another tale
of the American dream
D(hold)
  I see your name in lights
 We could make you a star
Girl, we ll take the
world by storm
                  F#/Bb
It isn t that hard
[Chorus]
          \mathbf{Bm}
I got your picture
I m coming with you
       G
Dear Maria, count me in
          D
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
[Interlude]
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\mathbf{D} \mathbf{A} \mathbf{F} + \mathbf{m} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{A} (\times 2)
[Bridge]
Take a breath
        Α
                  F#m
Don t it sound so easy?
Never had a doubt
       G
Now I m going crazy
     A F#m G
watching from the floor
  Take a breath and let
        F#m
the rest come easy
Never settle down
          G
Cause the cash flow
          D A F#m G
leaves me always wanting more
[Chorus]
                Bm(hold)
coz I got your picture
I m coming with you
       G
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 feels like stealing hearts
Calling your name from the crowd
[Outro]
                Bm
coz I got your picture
I m coming with you
       G
Dear Maria, count me in
There s a story at the bottom
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of this bottle