



TRAVIS TRITT YOU CAN'T COUNT ME OUT YET

I disappeared one morning
Left without a warning
Some thought I was finally gone for good
But those doubters just got rattled
'Cause I'm back in the saddle
Doing better then a body should.

Surprise, surprise, I'm back again
Who says I've lost too much to win
That wouldn't be too safe a bet
No you can't count me out, yet.

My self-esteem diminished
They said that I was finished
Just a washed up piece of history
But some things needed changing
I did some rearranging
My recovery ain't no mystery.

Took some time to clear my head
I wasn't lost and I'm not dead
I'm feeling good as good can get
So you can't count me out, yet.

Been knocked down a time or two
From blows I didn't see
But I'm up off the canvas
You ain't seen the last of me.

Yeah.

[Instrumental]

So if you feel defeated
Put down and mistreated
Got to show the world there's something
more
Just get yourself together
No storm you can't weather
And come back stronger then you were
before.

Look at me, that's what I've done
Still raising cane and having fun
I live my life with no regrets
So you can't count me out, yet.

I'm feeling good as good can get
No, you can't count me out, yet.

[Instrumental to fade with following ad libs]

uh huh,

sure enough,

yeahhhhh.

You can't count me,

Baby you can't count me... out yet.

Dear Lord... Dear Lord... Yeah...