

Words and Music: Bill Roper
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Counting Up

Am **G** **F/G** **E7**
One, you are the fuel that makes my rocket engines burn.
F/G **E7** **F/G** **E7**
Two, you are the reason that my orbit will return.
Am **G** **F/G** **E7**
Three, you've got a pull with which I cannot disagree.
Dm **E7**
You are the best thing that is happening to me.

(Chorus)

Am
One, two, three,
 Em7
Pull me close, it's time to kiss me.
Am
One, two, three,
 Em7
When I'm gone, you know you'll miss me.
Am
Three, two, one,
 F/G **E7**
I'm blasting off for another run,
 Dm **E7**
But I'll be back and then
 Dm **E7**
It's time for counting up again.

One, I want to have a little quiet conversation.
Two, and where it leads is up to your imagination.
Three, you are most everything that I have hoped to find.
You are the one who's gonna make me lose my mind.

One, you are the only one I cannot wait to see.
Two, you are the person that I needed you to be.
Three, you are the one who's got me making a new plan.
You are the one who gets my rocket ship to land.

(Bridge)

Dm

E7

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten.

Dm

E7

You make me want to go and then come back again.

One, you are the sweetest thing I've found on planet-side.

Two, you are the only one who leaves me satisfied.

Three, I want to bind it all together with a ring.

You are the only one who makes me want to sing.

(Chorus twice)

Am

One, two, three.