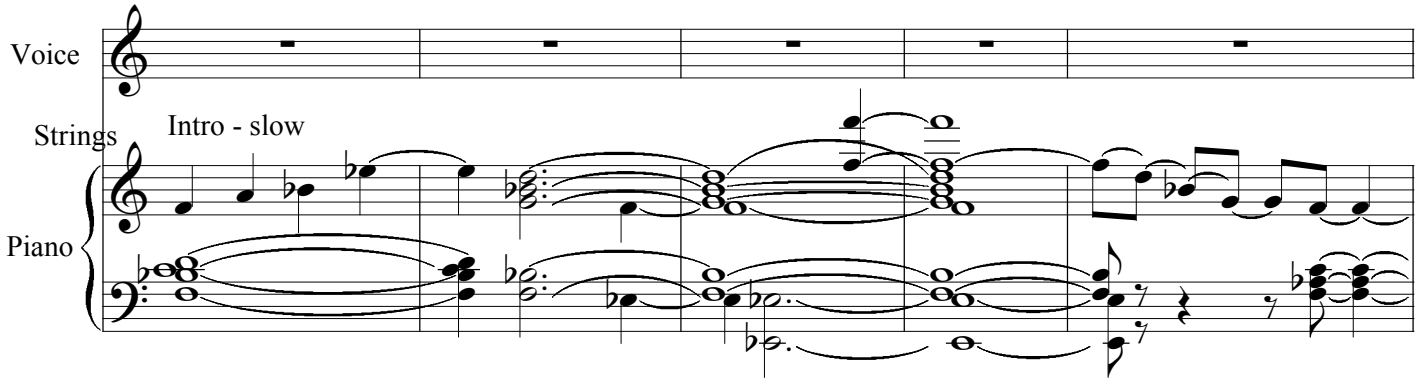


Count on Me

Voice

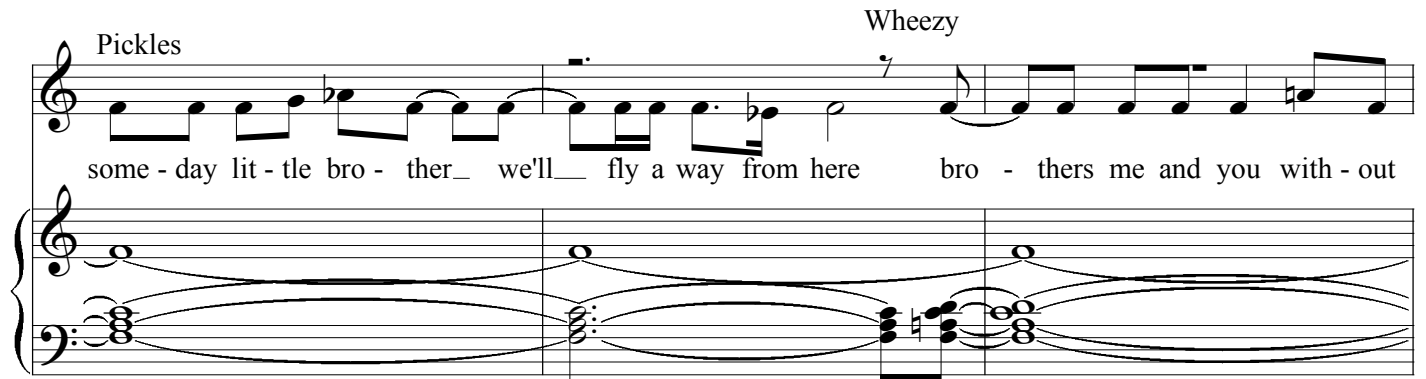
Strings Intro - slow

Piano



Pickles Wheezy

some - day lit - tle bro - ther_ we'll_ fly a way from here bro - thers me and you with - out



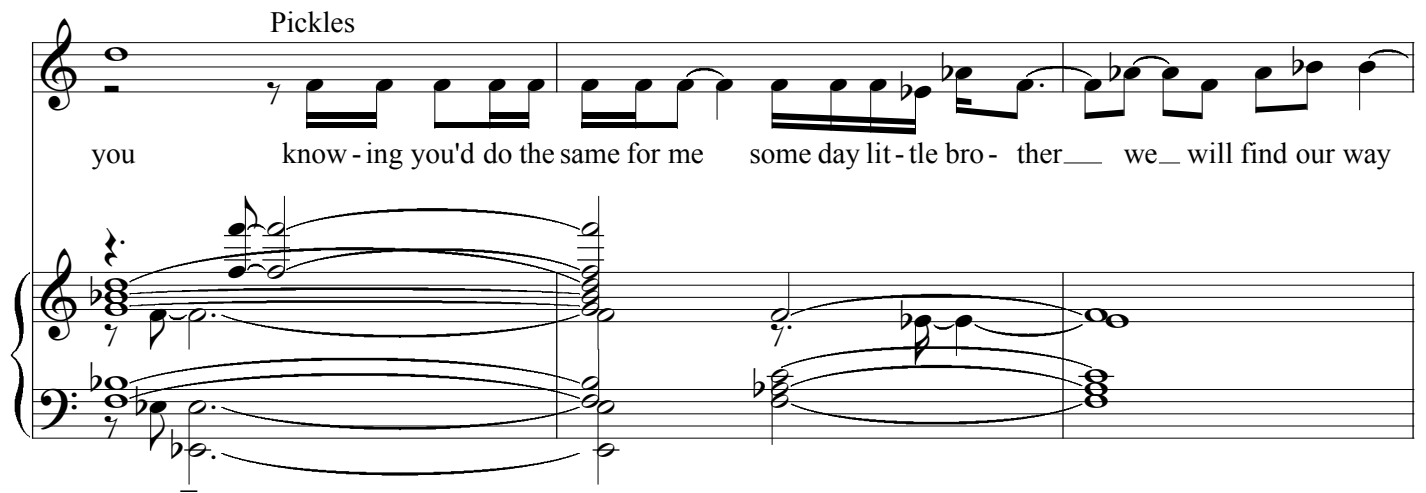
Pickles Wheezy

fear_ bro - thers through and through there is no o - ther_ I would throw down my life for



Pickles

you know - ing you'd do the same for me some day lit - tle bro - ther_ we_ will find our way



Wheezy

we' - ll fly a - way just you and me to a brand new yes - ter - day

Pickles Wheezy

fly - ing side by side strong as an oak tree just a cou - ple of nuts you and me bro

Pickles Together

thers till the end bud - dies pals no fear from here to there I'd throw

down my life for you know - ing you would do the same for me I'd throw down my life for

you

Wheezy
Pickles

bro - thers from the same place run - ning hid - ing we will fly some day from this

place me and you you and me my bro - ther we are walk - ing side by side

sha-dows fall a-way from the sun we will find our way to a brand new day Bro-ther mine till the