

Counting Down The Days

Miles Kane

Excuse me, your killing me
With your heartbreak and wild signs?
Your out there working, for something to open my eyes
Holding your hand up to the light only blocks it away, hey I'm counting, down the days
Love seems strange, to me,
To me Once I've folded, joking with the ups and downs
Hocus pocus
No where to be found
Holding your hand up to the light only blocks it away, hey
Coughing excuses, the smoke and the mirrors I'm counting, down the days
Love seems strange, to me,
To me Coughing excuses the smoke and the mirrors I'm counting, down the days
Love seems strange to me,
To me Oh I'm counting, down the days
Love seems strange to me,
To me

Songwriters

TURNER, ALEX / KANE, MILES Published by

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