Counting the Days

Goldfinger

So here I go and there you went again
Just another stupid thing that I done wrong
Locked up in my head
Knocked down, beaten, left for dead
With all those brilliant things I should have saidI gotta get away, and find something to do
'Cause everything I hear, everything I see
Reminds me of youStill counting the days
I've been without you 1, 2, 3, 4
Still counting the days
That you've been goneDay one, was no fun, day two, I hated you
By day three I wish you'd come right back to me
Day four, five and six
Well I guess you just don't give a shit
Day seven, this is hell, this is hellNow I gotta get away, find something to do
But everything I hear, everything I see
Reminds me of youStill counting the days
I've been without you 1, 2, 3, 4
Still counting the days
That you've been goneStill counting the days
Since you left me 1, 2, 3, 4
Still counting the days
That you've been goneA thousand things I wanna say to you
But its too late now
A thousand things I wanna sayA thousand things I wanna say to you
But its too late now
A thousand things I wanna sayStill counting the days
I've been without you
Still counting the days
That you've been goneStill counting the days
I've been without you 1, 2, 3, 4
Still counting the days
That you've been goneStill counting the days
Since you left me 1, 2, 3, 4
Still counting the days
That you've been goneGone
Gone
Gone
Gone