

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 said I gotta get away, and find something to do
 'Cause everything I hear, everything I see
 Reminds me of you Still counting the days
 I've been without you 1, 2, 3, 4
 Still counting the days
That you've been gone Day 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 hell Now I gotta get away, find something to do
 But everything I hear, everything I see
 Reminds me of you Still counting the days
 I've been without you 1, 2, 3, 4
 Still counting the days
That you've been gone Still counting the days
 Since you left me 1, 2, 3, 4
 Still counting the days
That you've been gone A thousand things I wanna say to you
 But its too late now
A thousand things I wanna say A thousand things I wanna say to you
 But its too late now
A thousand things I wanna say Still counting the days
 I've been without you
 Still counting the days
That you've been gone Still counting the days
 I've been without you 1, 2, 3, 4
 Still counting the days
That you've been gone Still counting the days
 Since you left me 1, 2, 3, 4
 Still counting the days
That you've been gone Gone
 Gone
 Gone
 Gone

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