16 Days

Whiskeytown

Got sixteen days
One for every time I've gone away
One for every time I should have stayed
Should have wore my wedding ringGot sixteen days
Fifteen of those are nights
Can't sleep when the bed sheet fights
It's way back to your sideWell, the ghost has got me runnin'
Well, the ghost has got me runnin'
Away from you, away from you, awayWell, the ghost has got me runnin'
Well, the ghost has got me runnin'
Away from you, away from you, awayGot sixteen days
Got a bottle and a rosary
God, I wish that you were close to me
I guess I owe you an apologyGot sixteen days
Fifteen of those are nights
Can't sleep when the bed sheet fights
It's way back to your sideWell, the ghost has got me runnin'
Well, the ghost has got me runnin'
Away from you, away from you, awayWell, the ghost has got me runnin'
Well, the ghost has got me runnin'
Away from you, away from you, awayOld tin cups, little paper dolls
All wrapped up in ribbons bows and hearts
Old tin cups and little paper dolls
All wrapped up in the ribbons of your heartI got sixteen days
Sixteen days
I got sixteen days
It's like a fool I am

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