192 Days

Eisley

baby, you're still driving me crazy I've spent over one hundred and ninety two days loving you. and honestly it feels no more than a day or three, but I've spent over one hundred and ninety two days loving you. so it's for you hon i write this song and make it old fashioned 'cause those were the days when people knew all about true romance and i have a prayer you look so fair in the loving moonlight I'll stand beside you take a photograph preserve the memory of you and me and our love. darling child, you are my honey bee don't you fly away from me stay right here, I've been stung by you and I'll battle through any sticky sap or corner we're pushed into for i know our love is truer

> than the blue feathers of the blue birds above. you look so fair in the loving moonlight I'll stand beside you take a photograph preserve the memory of you and me and when it grows dark i won't be afraid take my little hand and dance with me instead. fair (it's so fair) in the loving moonlight (in the loving moonlight)

I'll stand
(i will stand)
beside you take a photograph
(ba ba da ba)
preserve the memory of
you and me and our perfect beautiful love.
(ba ba da ba)

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