

Shooting Star (In Spite of It All)

[Jeremy Fisher](#)

Count my blessings same way I count the stars
I look up and wonder how many there are
Just like everything gets lost between the lines
You read the book and put it down
Before it smacks you right between the eyes In spite of it all, what can I even say?
There's nothing I can do for you yesterday
Damn it all, everybody says
There's nothing we can do for you yesterday When you burn bright you burn fast as a shooting star
Gone from sight, the one everybody's glad they aren't
Expectations ain't good for much at all
They'll get you up there
But they don't catch you when you fall In spite of it all, what can I even say?
There's nothing I can do for you yesterday
Damn it all, everybody says
There's nothing we can do for you yesterday Burn so bright
You burn so bright
Shoot it up so high
Burned so bright
You burned so bright in spite of it all In spite of it all, what can I even say?
There's nothing I can do for you yesterday
Damn it all, everybody says
There's nothing we can do for you yesterday

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