Good Grief (MK Remix)

Bastille

So, what would you little maniacs like to do first?Watching through my fingers
Watching through my fingersShut my eyes and count to ten
It goes in one ear out the other,
One ear out the other
Burning bright right till the end
Now you'll be missing from the photographs,
Missing from the photographsWatching through my fingers
Watching through my fingersIn my thoughts you're far away
And you are whistling the melody,
Whistling the melody
Crystallizing clear as day
Oh I can picture you so easily,
Picture you so easily
What's gonna be left of the world if you're not in it?
What's gonna be left of the world, ohEvery minute and every hour
I miss you, I miss you, I miss you more
Every stumble and each misfire
I miss you, I miss you, I miss you moreWatching through my fingers
Watching through my fingersCaught off guard by your favourite song
Will I be dancing at a funeral?
Dancing at a funeral
Sleeping in the clothes you love
It's such a shame we have to see them burn,
Shame we have to see them burnWhat's gonna be left of the world if you're not in it?
What's gonna be left of the world, oh
Every minute and every hour
I miss you, I miss you, I miss you more
Every stumble and each misfire
I miss you, I miss you, I miss you moreIf you want to be a party animal,
You have to learn to live in the jungle
Now stop worrying and go get dressedYou might have to excuse me
I've lost control of all my senses
And you might have to excuse me
I've lost control of all my words
So get drunk, call me a fool
Put me in my place, put me in my place
Pick me up, up off the floor
Put me in my place, put me in my placeEvery minute and every hour
I miss you, I miss you, I miss you more

Every stumble and each misfire
I miss you, I miss you, I miss you moreWatching through my fingers
Watching through my fingers
Cause every minute and every hour
I miss you, I miss you, I miss you more
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/