

# Bayside, Count The Score

I found myself within your room again,  
I wonder where you are  
Buts its my fault, I shouldnt have let you into my heart so quick  
Now youre gone, now youre gone  
Wonder where to go from here  
And As I play my guitar I wonder if youre listening  
And Im left with only memories of you  
And Im losing ground, cause what could I have done  
Now I sit back to count the score  
Its you who failed  
I did all that I, I could do  
Now youll be the one wholl be missing me when Im gone  
I hope you cry every time you hear my song  
Now you listen close to every word your hear me say  
It wasnt very hard to bring me down  
Now youll be the one wholl be crying all day long  
I guess you arent so perfect after all