

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