

# Connie Smith, Five Fingers To Spare

Love for you has been so strong like a fool I've gone alone  
With my feet both planted firmly in the air  
I've been so in love with you I've just thought you've loved me too  
But at last I'd figured out that you don't care  
I've been counting all the time that you told me you are mine  
The time you've said how much you care  
And I counted all of them on the fingers of one hand  
And I still have five fingers to spare (yes I still have five fingers to spare)

Since I counted one by one and the answer came to none  
I don't think you love me any maybe less  
And if what I think is true nothing's good enough for you  
And so I'll just give you nothing after this  
I've been counting all the time...