

# Goldfinger, Counting The Days

So here I go and there you went...again  
Just another stupid thing that I done wrong.  
Locked up in my head (my head), knocked down, beaten, left for dead  
With all those brilliant things I should have said.  
I gotta get away, and find something to do  
'Cause everything I hear, everything I see, reminds me of you.

Still counting the days I've been without you 1, 2, 3, 4...  
Still counting the days that you've been gone.

Day one, was no fun.  
Day two, I hated you.  
By day three I wish you'd come right back to me.  
Day four, five and six, well I guess you just don't give a shit.  
Day seven, this is hell. this is hell.  
I gotta get away, and find something to do.  
But everything I hear, everything I see, reminds me of you.

Still counting the days I've been without you 1, 2, 3, 4...  
Still counting the days that you've been gone.  
Still counting the days since you left me. 1,2,3,4...  
Still counting the days since you've been gone.

A thousand things I wanna say to you, but it's too late now.  
A thousand things I wanna say...  
A thousand things I wanna say to you, but it's too late now.  
A thousand things I wanna say...

Still counting the days I've been without you.  
Still counting the days that you've been gone.  
Still counting the days I've been without you 1, 2, 3, 4...  
Still counting the days that you've been gone.  
Still counting the days since you left me 1, 2, 3, 4...  
Still counting the days that you've been gone.  
Gone...  
Gone...  
Gone...  
Gone...