

Ryan Adams, 16 Days

i got sixteen days
one for every time i've gone away
you should have wore my wedding ring

i got sixteen days
fifteen of those are nights
can't sleep when the bed sheet fights
its way back to your side

well the ghost has got me running
well the ghost has got me running
away from you, away from you, away...

well the ghost has got me running
well the ghost has got me running
away from you, away from you, away...

i got sixteen days
got a bottle and a rosary
god, i wish that you were close to me
i guess i owe you an apology

i got sixteen days
fifteen of those are nights
can't sleep when the bed sheet fights
its way back to your side

well the ghost has got me running
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away from you, away from you, away...

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well the ghost has got me running
away from you, away from you, away...

old tin cups, little paper dolls
all wrapped up, in ribbons, bows, and hearts
old tin cups, and little paper dolls
all wrapped up, in the ribbons of your heart

i got sixteen days
sixteen days
i got sixteen days
it's like before i hang