

Whiskeytown, Sixteen Days

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

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
repeat

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

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
repeat

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 a fool I am???