

Colin James, Of All The Things To Throw Away

Another day passes and you don't call
Getting to know every crack in the wall
If there's a good reason for this,
It's a secret you're keeping.

Can't make a move and I don't know why,
As if I don't have the reason to try.
But the sun keeps coming around,
Without me sleeping.

You're going away now, baby,
With nothing to say.
And nothing makes sense to me lately
Of all the things to throw away.

It's like cleaning up the streets after the fireworks,
All of this beauty's turned to dust and dirt.
No relief from the light of dawn,
When it takes over.

Hopin' you feel something missin'
what you had yesterday.
I'm wondering what you were thinkin'
I'm wonderin now, of all the things to throw away.
Of all the things to throw away.

You've gone away from me, (goin' away)
All I've got to say (goin' away)
I hope that you'll come to your senses.
Why, of all the things to throw away
Of all the things to throw away,

Don't you think it's fair to say
Of all the things to throw away,
Throw away
throwin' it away
drivin' me crazy, mhm