Little Texas, Your Days Are Numbered

(Porter Howell/Dwayne O'Brien) (Track 6 - Time 3:29)

She cries and tells me she needs your love And that's she's not giving up so easily She tries to hold on to promises I can't help but wish she was holdin' on to me

Your days with her are numbered You're running out of time She's been cryin' on my shoulder And it won't be long 'til she's mine

So leave - leave her alone again She knows where you've been she's not blind They say that misery loves company An one day she'll come to me and she won't cry

Your days with her are numbered You're running out of time She's been cryin' on my shoulder And it won't be long 'til she's mine

Now I learn how to love her As you drive her away So I'll just dry her eyes and count the days Until she's mine to stay

Your days with her are numbered And it won't be long 'til she's mine No it won't be long 'til she's mine