

Meiko, Piano Song

Every little thing I do, I do for you.
With every little thing I think a thought of you

and I try so hard not to notice
I try so hard not to care
I try so hard not to know that you're not here

But I'm counting down the hours
and I'm counting up the days
I try so hard not to show this side of me

Jealous of the way they walk, the way they talk
'Cause I don't think they know just what they got

I'm jealous of the way they look, the way they are
When I just want to be the way we were

and I try so hard not to notice
I try so hard not to care
I try so hard not to know that you're not here

But I'm counting down the hours
and I'm counting up the days
I try so hard not to show this side of me

Well I try so hard not to notice
I try so hard not to care
I try so hard not to know that you're not here

But I'm counting down the hours
and I'm counting up the days
I try so hard not to show this side of me
This side of me (x9)