

# 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)