

Heartache by Numbers

Bryan Ferry

I can't stop from thinking
That love makes no sense
I'm burnt out from dreaming
'Bout nobody else

Midnight to daybreak
I can't believe the pain
The way you look, the way you talk,
The way you walk away
Oh I can't take

Heartache by numbers
From violet to grey
I paint all your colours
I wash them away

I live for the moment
I long for the day
You walk in my garden
You lie in my shade

Every night I run around
With every girl in town
But I would rather stay at home
If you were still around

Midnight to daybreak
I'd do it all again
The way you look the way you talk
I'd be your lover not your friend
Oh I can't stand