

Counting stars

Cimorelli

Everything that kills me
makes me feel alive

I see this life like a swinging vine
swing my heart across the line
In my face is flashing signs
Seek it out and you shall find
Old, but I'm not that old
Young but I'm not that bold,
I don't think the world is sold
I'm just doing what we're told

I feel something so right
By doing the wrong thing
And I feel something so wrong
By doing the right thing
I could lie, could lie, could lie
Everything that kills me makes me feel alive

Lately, I've been, I've been losing sleep
Dreaming about the things that we could be
But baby, I've been, I've been praying hard,
Said no more counting dollars
We'll be counting stars

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Dreaming about the things that we could be
But baby, I've been, I've been praying hard,
Said no more counting dollars
We'll be, we'll be counting stars

Yeahhh

I feel the love and I feel it burn
Down this river every turn
Hope is a four-letter word
Make that money, watch it burn
Old, but I'm not that old
Young but I'm not that bold,
I don't think the world is sold
I'm just doing what we're told

Old, but I'm not that old
Young but I'm not that bold,
I don't think the world is sold
I'm just doing what we're told

And I feel something so wrong
By doing the right thing
I could lie, could lie, could lie
Everything that drowns me makes me wanna fly

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Dreaming about the things that we could be
But baby, I've been, I've been praying hard,
Said no more counting dollars
We'll be, we'll be counting stars

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Oohh

Take that money, watch it burn
Sink in the river the lessons I've learned. (4x)

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