

## 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

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, we'll be counting stars

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We'll be, we'll be counting stars

Oohh

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

Everything that kills me... makes me feel alive

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