

# Of All The Things To Throw Away

Colin James

Another day passes and you don't call  
Getting to know every crack in the wall  
If there's a good reason for this  
It's a secret you're keeping

Can't make a move and I don't know why  
As if I don't have the reason to try  
But the sun keeps coming around  
Without me sleeping

You're going away now baby  
With nothing to say  
And nothing makes sense to me lately  
Of all the things to throw away

It's like cleaning up the streets after the fireworks  
All of this beauty's turned to dust and to dirt  
No relief from the light of dawn  
When it takes over

I'm hoping you feel something missing  
That you had yesterday  
I'm wondering what you were thinking  
And I'm wondering now  
Of all the things to throw away  
Of all the things to throw away

You're gone away from me  
All I've got to say  
I'm hoping you come to your senses  
All the things to throw away  
All the things to throw away

Don't you think it's fair to say  
Lot of things to throw away  
Throw it away

I'm throwing away  
I'm drivin' crazy  
All the things to throw away