

192 Days

Eisley

baby, you're still driving me crazy
I've spent over one hundred and ninety two days loving you.
and honestly it feels no more than a day or three,
but I've spent over one hundred and ninety two days loving you.

so it's for you hon
i write this song
and make it old fashioned
'cause those were the days when people knew
all about true romance
and i have a prayer

you look so fair
in the loving moonlight
I'll stand beside you
take a photograph
preserve the memory of
you and me and our love.

darling child, you are my honey bee
don't you fly away from me
stay right here, I've been stung by you
and I'll battle through any sticky sap
or corner we're pushed into
for i know our love is truer
than the blue feathers of
the blue birds above.

you look so fair
in the loving moonlight
I'll stand beside you
take a photograph
preserve the memory of
you and me

and when it grows dark
i won't be afraid
take my little hand
and dance with me instead.

fair
(it's so fair)
in the loving moonlight
(in the loving moonlight)
I'll stand
(i will stand)
beside you take a photograph
(ba ba da ba)
preserve the memory of
you and me and our perfect beautiful love.
(ba ba da ba)