

# The Ledge

Fleetwood Mac

Countin' on my fingers  
Countin' on my toes  
Slippin' thru your fingers  
Watchin' how it grows  
You can love me baby but you can't walk out  
Someone oughta tell you what it's really all about  
Do you ever wonder  
Do you ever hate  
Six feet under  
Someone who can wait  
You can love me baby but you can't walk out  
Someone oughta tell you  
Oughta tell you what it's really all about  
You're never gonna make it baby  
Oohh you're never gonna  
Make it babe  
Make it babe  
Make it baby

Countin' on my fingers  
Countin' on my toes  
Slippin' thru the ringer  
Watchin' how it goes  
You can love me baby but you can't walk out  
Someone oughta tell you what it's really all about  
Buy another fixture  
Tell another lie  
Paint another picture  
See who's surprised  
You can love me baby but you can't walk out  
Someone oughta  
Someone oughta tell you what it's really all about  
You're never gonna make it baby  
Oohh you're never gonna make it baby  
Oohh you're never gonna  
Make it babe  
Make it babe  
Make it baby

You can love me baby but you can't walk out  
You can love me baby but you can't walk out  
You can love me baby but you can't walk out

Someone oughta someone oughta  
Someone oughta someone oughta  
Someone oughta someone oughta  
Someone oughta someone oughta

You can love me baby but you can't walk out

Someone oughta tell you  
Oughta tell you what it's really all about