Counting The Days

Good Charlotte

Wake up, go to work, come home, it's not working We've been living our whole lives on a system that is broken Your words, I hear them They're sharp, can't get near them We got one last chance, one more time to make this happen

We got one time, time to get this right Two times and you know it's not my style three's company, just you and me, we need to figure this one out four letter words are all you said five minutes later we're in bed Can't count on you to love me, but I can count the days since you've been gone

Wake up, I come home, I realized that its not working you're gone and it goes I miss the noise of all our fighting and you know that I don't mean a word I say and I know that you don't wanna stay away how long am I gonna be counting the days you're gone

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Ever since I saw you, there was no-one else, just you and me (you're all that I could see) but I got this problem I don't know how to say what I mean, what I mean

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