

## Your Days Are Numbered

Little Texas

She cries and tells me she needs your love  
And that's she's not giving up so easily  
She tries to hold on to promises  
I can't help but wish she was holdin' on to me

Your days with her are numbered  
You're running out of time  
She's been cryin' on my shoulder  
And it won't be long 'til she's mine

So leave, leave her alone again  
She knows where you've been, she's not blind  
They say that misery loves company  
And one day she'll come to me and she won't cry

Your days with her are numbered  
You're running out of time  
She's been cryin' on my shoulder  
And it won't be long 'til she's mine

Now I learn how to love her  
As you drive her away  
So I'll just dry her eyes and count the days  
Until she's mine to stay

Your days with her are numbered  
And it won't be long 'til she's mine  
No, it won't be long 'til she's mine