

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