

Counting Down the Days

Miles Kane

I'm counting, down the days
Love seems strange, to me

Excuse me, your killing me
With your heartbreak and wild side
I've been looking, for something to open my eyes
Holding it up to the light only locks it away, heeeeeey

I'm counting, down the days
Love seems strange, to me
To me

Out of focus, joking with the ups and downs
Hocus pocus
No where to be found
Holding it up to the light only locks it away, heeeeeey
Coughing excuses, the smoke and the mirrors and me

I'm counting, down the days
Love seems strange, to me
To me

Coughing excuses the smoke and the mirrors and me

I'm counting, down the days
Love seems strange, to me
To me