

Why Do I Keep Counting?

The Killers

There's a plane and I am flying
There's a mountain waiting for me
Oh these years have been so trying

I don't know if I can use them
Am I strong enough
To be the one?
Will I live to have some children?

Help me get down,
I can make it,
Help me get down

Help me get down,
I can make it,
Help me get down

If I only knew the answer
I wouldn't be bothering you, father

Help me get down
I can make it
Help me get down

Help me get down,
I can make it,
Help me get down

If I only knew the answer
And If all our days are numbered
Then why do I keep counting

My sugar sweet is so attainable
This behaviour so unexplainable
The days just slip and slide
Like they always did
The trouble is my head
Won't let me forget

I took one last good look around
So many unusual sounds
I gotta get my feet on the ground

Help me get down,
I can make it (ohhhhh...)
Help me get down,
I can make it, help me get down
Help me get down
I can make it, help me get down
If I only knew the answer...
I wouldn't be bothering you, father,
Help me get down
I can make it, help me get down
Help me get down
I can make it, help me get down
If I only knew the answer...
And if all our days are numbered,

Would you help me get down? (I can make it, help me get down)
(Help me get down)
(I can make it, help me get down)
If I only knew the answer...

If I change my way of living
And If I pave my streets with good times
Will the mountain keep on giving

And if all of our days are numbered
Then why do I keep counting