

# Trophy Eyes - Counting Sheep

tom:

Intro: **Ab Cm G**  
**Cm Ab Cm**  
**Ab Cm Ab Cm**

**Cm**  
 I keep my days open for sleeping in  
 I'll keep my days open for sleeping in  
**Cm Ab**  
 A late night phone call  
**Bb Cm**  
 From someone you don't miss  
**Ab Eb Cm**  
 You keep them alive with simple small talk shit  
**Ab Bb Cm**  
 Uncomfortably honest, and honestly lonely  
**Ab**  
 Got somewhere to be  
**Eb F**  
 Hey man, don't worry about me  
**Eb**  
 The city stopped moving  
**F**  
 I'm alone with my secrets  
**Eb**  
 I could probably hang myself with the curtains

**Ab**  
 This is the portrait of a man  
**Eb**  
 More than coffee in his hand  
**Ab**  
**Eb**  
 Front row seats to old repeats, of a highlight reel for years,  
 yeah  
**Ab**  
 And all the things I never said  
**Eb**  
 I'm doing circles in my head  
**Ab**  
 I'm counting sheep, with no relief  
**Cm**  
 Just another night alone, yeah  
 ( **Cm Ab Cm Ab** )

**Cm**  
 I keep my days open for sleeping in.  
 I'll keep my days open for sleeping in  
**F**  
 A late night phone call  
 From someone you don't miss  
**Cm**  
 You keep them alive with simple small talk shit  
**Bb Eb**  
 Please don't let me leave the world tonight

**F C**  
 I'll wait by your driveway in case you change your mind  
**Cm Bb Eb**  
 We can keep drinking 'til it feels alright  
**Ab F**  
 You know we don't have to talk, we could just be alive  
**Eb Ab**  
 Please don't let me leave on my own tonight  
**Cm**  
 You know I'll wait by your driveway in case you change your mind  
**Bb Eb**  
 And we can keep drinking 'til it feels alright  
**F Cm**  
 You know we don't have to talk we could just be alive  
**Cm**  
 I keep my days open for sleeping in  
 I'll keep my days open for sleeping in  
**Eb Ab**  
 This is the portrait of a man  
**Eb**  
 More than coffee in his hand  
**Ab**  
 Front row seats to all the peaks and the highlight reel for years,  
**Ab**  
 Yeah

**Ab**  
 And all the things I never said  
**Eb**  
 I'm doing circles in my head  
**Ab**  
 I'm counting sheep, with no relief  
**Eb**  
 Just another night on my own  
**Eb Ab**  
 This is the portrait of a man  
**Eb**  
 More than coffee in his hand  
**Ab**  
 Front row seats to all the peaks and the highlight reel for years,  
**Ab**  
 Yeah

**Ab**  
 And all the things I never said  
**Eb**  
 I'm doing circles in my head  
**Ab**  
 I'm counting sheep, with no relief  
**Eb**  
 Just another night on my own

## Acordes

