

# We Are The Dirt - Counting The Days

tom:

Intro: C

F  
I'm just waiting for things to get better  
C  
But it's been so long I can't remember  
Am  
What it feels like  
G  
To feel alive

F  
Blood drops on the bathroom floor  
C  
Clean it up and then bleed some more  
Am  
Sometimes I wish I didn't wake up that day  
G  
If I just kept sleeping it would be okay

F  
But I know wounds will heal  
C  
But it's hard for me to tell what's fake and what's real  
Am  
Sometimes I even think that I died that day  
G  
And I'm imagining my life and it's stuck on replay

F  
If this is heaven, what the hell is hell?  
C  
What's the difference? I really can't tell  
Am  
I'm burning in the flames of my own despair  
G  
With my thoughts as gasoline I cannot be repaired

F  
And I know wounds will heal  
C  
But it's hard for me to tell what's fake and what's real  
Am  
Sometimes I wish I didn't wake up that day  
G  
If I just kept sleeping I would be okay

F  
And I know (you don't have to tell me)

C  
Cause I know (you're better off without me)  
Am  
And I know it will be okay  
G  
Just counting the days, counting the days, counting the days

F  
Your words mean nothing to me 'cause I've heard them  
C  
Your words mean nothing to me, I don't deserve them  
Am  
You only say what you have to say  
G  
You say, you say, you say it, you say it just to say it

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If this is heaven, what the hell is hell?  
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What's the difference? It's hard to tell  
Am  
I'm burning in the flames of my own despair  
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And I know (you don't have to tell me)  
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And I know it will be okay  
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Just counting the days, counting the days, counting the days

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Your words mean nothing to me 'cause I've heard them  
C  
Your words mean nothing to me, I don't deserve them  
Am  
But I know I'll be okay  
G  
Just counting the days, counting the days, counting the days

## Acordes

