Good Grief

Bastille

So, what would you little maniacs like to do first? Watching through my fingers Watching through my fingersShut my eyes and count to ten

It goes in one ear out the other,

One ear out the other

Burning bright right till the end

Now you'll be missing from the photographs,

Missing from the photographsWatching through my fingers

Watching through my fingersIn my thoughts you're far away

And you are whistling the melody,

Whistling the melody

Crystallizing clear as day

Oh I can picture you so easily,

Picture you so easily

What's gonna be left of the world if you're not in it?

What's gonna be left of the world, ohEvery minute and every hour

I miss you, I miss you, I miss you more

Every stumble and each misfire

I miss you, I miss you, I miss you moreWatching through my fingers Watching through my fingersCaught off guard by your favourite song

Will I be dancing at a funeral?

Dancing at a funeral

Sleeping in the clothes you love

It's such a shame we have to see them burn,

Shame we have to see them burnWhat's gonna be left of the world if you're not in it?

What's gonna be left of the world, oh

Every minute and every hour

I miss you, I miss you, I miss you more

Every stumble and each misfire

I miss you, I miss you, I miss you moreIf you want to be a party animal,

You have to learn to live in the jungle

Now stop worrying and go get dressedYou might have to excuse me

I've lost control of all my senses

And you might have to excuse me

I've lost control of all my words

So get drunk, call me a fool

Put me in my place, put me in my place

Pick me up, up off the floor

Put me in my place, put me in my placeEvery minute and every hour

I miss you, I miss you, I miss you more

Every stumble and each misfire

I miss you, I miss you, I miss you moreWatching through my fingers

Watching through my fingers

Cause every minute and every hour I miss you, I miss you, I miss you more Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://counterlikes.com/