

# Good Grief

## Bastille

So, what would you little maniacs like to do first? Watching through my fingers  
Watching through my fingers Shut 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 photographs Watching through my fingers  
Watching through my fingers In 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, 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 more Watching through my fingers  
Watching through my fingers Caught 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 burn What'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 more If you want to be a party animal,  
You have to learn to live in the jungle  
Now stop worrying and go get dressed You 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 place 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 more Watching 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/>