

# Heartache by Numbers

Bryan Ferry

I can't stop from thinking  
That love makes no sense  
I'm burnt out from dreaming  
'Bout nobody else

Midnight to daybreak  
I can't believe the pain  
The way you look, the way you talk,  
The way you walk away  
Oh I can't take

Heartache by numbers  
From violet to grey  
I paint all your colours  
I wash them away

I live for the moment  
I long for the day  
You walk in my garden  
You lie in my shade

Every night I run around  
With every girl in town  
But I would rather stay at home  
If you were still around

Midnight to daybreak  
I'd do it all again  
The way you look the way you talk  
I'd be your lover not your friend  
Oh I can't stand