

Count The Score

Bayside

I found myself within your room again,
I wonder where you are
Buts it's my fault, I shouldn't have let you into my heart so q
uick
Now you're gone, now you're gone
Wonder where to go from here
And As I play my guitar I wonder if you're listening
And I'm left with only memories of you
And I'm losing ground, 'cause what could I have done
Now I sit back to count the score
It's you who failed
I did all that I, I could do
Now you'll be the one who'll be missing me when I'm gone
I hope you cry every time you hear my song
Now you listen close to every word your hear me say
It wasn't very hard to bring me down
Now you'll be the one who'll be crying all day long
I guess you aren't so perfect after all