

Princess

You've stumbled around

Too many times

To count, to count

Princess

You've stumbled around

Too many times

To count, to count

How many days can it be like this

I play you in my head

Am I something you'll miss?

But now I'm in the way

Counting your days

Hope to be the last one you call when it's late

Holding my breath

When I see you look away

Hoping for the best cause I know you're doing great

But now I'm in the way

Counting your days

Hope to be the last one you call when it's late

Princess

You've stumbled around

Too many times

To count, to count

Princess

You've stumbled around

Too many times

To count, to count

I cannot seem to pick your head up

So fucked up (but I would)

I cannot seem to pick your head up

So fucked up (but I would)

Princess you've stumbled around

Princess you've stumbled around