

Of All The Things To Throw Away

Colin James

Another day passes and you don't call
Getting to know every crack in the wall
If there's a good reason for this
It's a secret you're keeping

Can't make a move and I don't know why
As if I don't have the reason to try
But the sun keeps coming around
Without me sleeping

You're going away now baby
With nothing to say
And nothing makes sense to me lately
Of all the things to throw away

It's like cleaning up the streets after the fireworks
All of this beauty's turned to dust and to dirt
No relief from the light of dawn
When it takes over

I'm hoping you feel something missing
That you had yesterday
I'm wondering what you were thinking
And I'm wondering now
Of all the things to throw away
Of all the things to throw away

You're gone away from me
All I've got to say
I'm hoping you come to your senses
All the things to throw away
All the things to throw away

Don't you think it's fair to say
Lot of things to throw away
Throw it away

I'm throwing away
I'm drivin' crazy
All the things to throw away