Days Go By

James Blake

It's the enemy
The endless wheel
It got the best of me
That's the way it feels
If the money comes
If it never comes through
You don't want me to
But I'll be there for you

But don't get my hopes up
Don't get my hopes up
'Cause I'd never recover
You know I'll never recover

'Cause I love you
'Cause I'll never recover
'Cause I love you
'Cause I love

I can't keep blaming the city
I can't keep saying I'm busy
Days on days go by
And nothing gets done
And nothing gets done
I can't keep blaming the city
Days go by and it's not wasted time
When you're with the one
Days go by and it's not wasted time
And nothing gets done
And nothing gets done, and nothing gets done
And nothing gets done, and nothing gets done

I can't keep blaming you
And I know I've been wasting my time
Oh, what have I been chasing
When I could have been chasing you?
Oh, what have I been chasing
When I could have been chasing you?

I can't keep blaming the city
I can't keep saying I'm busy
Days on days go by
And nothing gets done
And nothing gets done
I can't keep blaming the city
Days go by and it's not wasted time
When you're with the one
Days go by and it's not wasted time

And nothing gets done, and nothing gets done (Days go by and it's not wasted
 time)
And nothing gets done, and nothing gets done
And nothing gets done, and nothing gets done (Days go by and it's not wasted
 time)
And nothing gets done, and nothing gets done