

Count The Ways

The Last Dinner Party

Let the snake bite
Let her crawl under your skin
Let it eat you from within
It's alright
The bitterness is growing

You break into my house
I'll break into your house
Do it
I'll do it
If you twist the knife right
I will twist the knife left
Screw it
I'll screw it

I can hear strings
That should be for me
I can see rings
That should be for me
That should be for me
That should be for me

I count the ways
That I love you every day
Like I count the days
Since I could recall your face
Oh the days don't get easier
The gaps just get bigger
Until I can almost bear
Thinking of you

On my deathbed
Raise my eyes up to the lord
I know you'll come just when I call
Stretch my hand out
It freezes in the air
There wasn't anybody there

Now my house is your house
And it is a nice house
Screw it, screw it, screw it
I will twist my knife right
I will twist my knife left
Do it
I'll do it

I can hear bells
That should ring for me
I can taste hell
That should be for me
That should be for me
That should be for me

I count the ways
That I love you every day
Like I count the days
Since I could recall your face

Oh the days don't get easier
The gaps just get bigger
Until I can almost bear
Thinking of you

I love the way
That I can't escape the pain
How it hangs 'round my heart
Like the letters in your name
Oh the days don't get easier
The gaps just get bigger
Until

Oh the days don't get easier
The gaps just get bigger
Until I can almost bear
Thinking of you