Counting The Days Bic Runga

Bb Bbmaj7

Counting the days on the calendar

Bb7 Eb Ebm

Strange how they bleed into each other All that I need

Bb F Bb Bbmaj7

Is a day with you Pencil me in on your Saturday

Bb7 Eb Ebm

Taking my leave Should I be waylaid please wait for me

Bb Bbmaj7 Bb7 Ebm

On a day with you Maybe for now an hour will do

Gm F#mdim

Remember my dear this time last year

F4 (

The sunsets were late and the days were long

lm Gr

And the nights were filled with song

Cm :

The nights were filled with song

Gm F#mdim

Strolling the street we re strangely complete

F4 C

Let s stay awake till the morning comes

Cm Gm

We don t need anyone

Cm F

We don t need anyone

Bb Bbmaj7 Bb7

Wasting my life at the traffic lights Getting nowhere

Eb Ebm

Trapped in the turnstiles Stay within reach

Bb Bbmaj7 Bb7 Ebm Bb

Of a day with you Maybe for now an hour will do

Bb : 002220 **Bbmaj7** : 002120 Bb7 : 002020 Eb : 000232 Ebm : 000231 F : 022100 : 244222 Gm F#mdim: 243222 F4 : 022200 C : 224442 **Cm** : 224432