Counting The Days Bic Runga

G# G#maj7 Counting the days on the calendar G#7 C# C#m Strange how they bleed into each other All that I need Eb G# G#maj7 G# Is a day with you Pencil me in on your Saturday G#7 C# C#m Taking my leave Should I be waylaid please wait for me

G#G#maj7G#7C#mOn a day with you Maybe for now an hour will do

FmF#mdimRemember my dear this time last yearEb4BbThe sunsets were late and the days were longBbmFmAnd the nights were filled with songBbmEbThe nights were filled with song

 Fm
 F#mdim

 Strolling the street we re strangely complete

 Eb4
 Bb

 Let s stay awake till the morning comes

 Bbm
 Fm

 We don t need anyone

 Bbm
 Eb

 We don t need anyone

G#G#maj7G#7Wasting my life at the traffic lights Getting nowhereC#C#mTrapped in the turnstiles Stay within reach

G#G#maj7G#7C#mOf a day with you Maybe for now an hour will do

G#

G#	:	002220
G#maj7	:	002120
G#7	:	002020
C#	:	000232
C#m	:	000231
Eb	:	022100
Fm :	2	44222
F#mdim:		243222
Eb4	:	022200
Bb	:	224442
Bbm	:	224432