

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
G# **Eb** **G#** **G#maj7**
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#maj7** **G#7** **C#m**
On a day with you Maybe for now an hour will do

Fm **F#mdim**
Remember my dear this time last year
Eb4 **Bb**
The sunsets were late and the days were long
Bbm **Fm**
And the nights were filled with song
Bbm **Eb**
The 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#maj7** **G#7**
Wasting my life at the traffic lights Getting nowhere
C# **C#m**
Trapped in the turnstiles Stay within reach

G# **G#maj7** **G#7** **C#m** **G#**
Of a day with you Maybe for now an hour will do

G# : 002220
G#maj7 : 002120
G#7 : 002020
C# : 000232
C#m : 000231
Eb : 022100
Fm : 244222
F#dim: 243222
Eb4 : 022200
Eb : 224442
Ebm : 224432