## Counting Down The Days Miles Kane

G Cm

I m counting, down the days

G Cm

Love seems strange, to me

Em

Em

Excuse me, your killing me

Am Em

With your heartbreak and wild side

Em Am Em

i ve been looking, for something to open my eyes

Am C Am D

Holding it up to the light only locks it away, heeeeey

G Cm

I m counting, down the days

G Cm G

Love seems strange, to me

Cm

To me

Em Am

Em Am Em

Out of focus, joking with the ups and downs

Εm

Hocus pocus

Am Em

No where to be found

Am C Am Em

Holding it up to the light only locks it away, heeeeey

Am C Cm D

Coughing excuses, the smoke and the mirrors and  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$ 

G Cm

I m counting, down the days

G Cm G

Love seems strange, to me

Cm

To me

 $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}$ 

Am C Cm (strum once)

Coughing excuses the smoke and the mirrors and me

G Cm

I m counting, down the days

G Cm Cm G

Love seems strange, to me

Cm

To me