Bastille, Good Grief

So, what would you little maniacs like to do first?

Watching through my fingers /2x

Shut my eyes and count to 10
It goes in one ear out the other
one ear out the other
Burning bright right till the end
Now you'll be missing form photographs
Missing from the photographs

Watching through my fingers /2x

In my thoughts you're far away
And you're whistling a melody
Crystalizing clear as day
I can picture you so easily
Picture you so easily

What's gonna be left of the World if you're not in it
What's gonna be left of the World

Every minute and every hour
I miss you /3x
More
Every stumble and each misfire
I miss you /3x
More

Watching through my fingers /2x

Call out God by your favorite song
I'll be dancing at the funeral
dancing at the funeral
Sleeping in the clothes you love
It's such a shame we'd to see them burn
Shame we'd to see them burn

What's gonna be left of the World if you're not in it
What's gonna be left of the World

Every minute and every hour
I miss you /3x
More
Every stumble and each misfire
I miss you /3x
More

You might have to excuse me
I;ve lost control of all my senses
And you might have to excuse me
I;ve lost control of all my words
Se get drunk
Call me a fool
And put me in my place
put me in my place
Pick me up
Up off the floor
Put me in my place /2x

Every minute and every hour
I miss you /3x
More
Every stumble and each misfire

I miss you /3x
More