

## Counting Down

King the Kid

Slow down this is already more than I  
Could have been prepared for  
Even though I knew it all along  
No matter how deep I look into your eyes I know it  
Will end before you're out the door

I should have noticed your heart beat  
drifting out of time from mine  
you're holding your tongue  
now I'm swallowing my words  
& I can't keep them down  
feels more like razors coming up

Rolling over, too many miles wore you out  
Undercover, reach in your heart to tear mine out  
You were wrong to say that you gave it a chance  
You were always counting down

Remind me of the last log you threw onto the fire  
Before you let it fizzle out  
Sometimes, I ask myself  
Why I'm the only one refilling  
Another battery run dry