Counting stars

Am C
Lately, I've been, I've been losing sleep
G F
Dreaming about the things that we could be
Am C
But baby, I've been, I've been praying hard,
G
Said, no more counting dollars
F F
We'll be counting stars, yeah we'll be counting stars

I see this life like a swinging vine
Swing my heart across the line
In my face is flashing signs
Seek it out and ye shall find

Oh, but I'm not that old
Young, but I'm not that bold
I don't think the world is sold
I'm just doing what we're told

I feel something so right
Doing the wrong thing
I feel something so wrong
Doing the right thing
I could lie, could lie, could lie
Everything that kills me makes me feel alive

Am C
Lately, I've been, I've been losing sleep
G F
Dreaming about the things that we could be
Am C
But baby, I've been, I've been praying hard,
G
Said, no more counting dollars
F
We'll be, we'll be counting stars

Lately, I've been, I've been losing sleep...

I feel the love and I feel it burn
Down this river, every turn
Hope is a four-letter word
Make that money, watch it burn
Oh, but I'm not that old
Young, but I'm not that bold
I don't think the world is sold
I'm just doing what we're told
I feel something so wrong
Doing the right thing
I could lie, could lie, could lie
Everything that drowns me makes me wanna fly

Lately, I've been, I've been losing sleep...