

# Counting Stars

(CHORUS) Lately, I been, I been \_\_\_\_\_ sleep  
\_\_\_\_\_ about the things that we could be  
But baby, I been, I been \_\_\_\_\_ hard  
Said, no more \_\_\_\_\_ dollars, we'll be counting  
stars  
Yeah, we'll be counting stars

I see this life like a swingin' vine  
Swing my heart \_\_\_\_\_ the line  
In my \_\_\_\_\_ is flashin' signs  
Seek it out and ye shall find  
The old, but I'm not that old  
\_\_\_\_\_, but I'm not that bold  
And I don't think the world is sold  
On just \_\_\_\_\_ what we're told

I feel something so \_\_\_\_\_  
Doing the wrong \_\_\_\_\_  
And I feel something so wrong  
Doing the right thing  
I couldn't lie, couldn't lie, couldn't lie  
\_\_\_\_\_ that kills me makes me  
\_\_\_\_\_ alive

(CHORUS)

Hey, yeah

I feel the \_\_\_\_\_ and I feel it burn  
Down this river, every turn  
The hope is our \_\_\_\_\_-letter word  
Make that \_\_\_\_\_, watch it burn  
Old, but I'm not that old  
Young, but I'm not that bold  
And I don't think the world is \_\_\_\_\_  
On just doing what we're \_\_\_\_\_

And I feel something so wrong  
Doing the right thing  
I couldn't lie, couldn't lie, couldn't lie  
Everything that drowns me makes me wanna \_\_\_\_\_

(CHORUS)

Oh  
Take that money, watch it \_\_\_\_\_  
Sink in the \_\_\_\_\_ the lessons I learned  
(x3)  
Everything that kills me makes me  
feel \_\_\_\_\_

(CHORUS)

Young	right
losing	face
doing	dreaming
thing	love
sold	river
playing	across
everything	feel
burn	four
counting	fly
alive	money
told	