

Whiskeytown "Sixteen Days"

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Got sixteen days
One for every time I've gone away
One for every time I should have stayed
Should have wore my wedding ring

Got sixteen days
Fifteen of those are nights
Can't sleep when the bed sheet fights
It's way back to your side

Well, the ghost has got me runnin'
Well, the ghost has got me runnin'
Away from you, away from you, away

Well, the ghost has got me runnin'
Well, the ghost has got me runnin'
Away from you, away from you, away

Got sixteen days
Got a bottle and a rosary
God, I wish that you were close to me
I guess I owe you an apology

Got sixteen days
Fifteen of those are nights
Can't sleep when the bed sheet fights
It's way back to your side

Well, the ghost has got me runnin'
Well, the ghost has got me runnin'
Away from you, away from you, away

Well, the ghost has got me runnin'
Well, the ghost has got me runnin'
Away from you, away from you, away

Old tin cups, little paper dolls
All wrapped up in ribbons bows and hearts
Old tin cups and little paper dolls
All wrapped up in the ribbons of your heart

I got sixteen days

Sixteen days
I got sixteen days
It's like a fool I am

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