

Mac Fleetwood

"The Ledge"

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Lindsey Buckingham)

Countin' on my fingers

Countin' on my toes

Slippin' thru your fingers

Watchin' how it grows

You can love me baby but you can't walk out

Someone oughta tell you what it's really all about

Do you ever wonder

Do you ever hate

Six feet under

Someone who can wait

You can love me baby but you can't walk out

Someone oughta tell you

Oughta tell you what it's really all about

You're never gonna make it baby

Oohh you're never gonna

Make it babe

Make it babe

Make it baby

Countin' on my fingers

Countin' on my toes

Slippin' thru the ringer

Watchin' how it goes

You can love me baby but you can't walk out

Someone oughta tell you what it's really all about

Buy another fixture

Tell another lie

Paint another picture

See who's surprised

You can love me baby but you can't walk out

Someone oughta

Someone oughta tell you what it's really all about

You're never gonna make it baby

Oohh you're never gonna make it baby

Oohh you're never gonna

Make it babe

Make it babe

Make it baby

You can love me baby but you can't walk out

You can love me baby but you can't walk out

You can love me baby but you can't walk out

Someone oughta someone oughta

Someone oughta someone oughta

Someone oughta someone oughta

Someone oughta someone oughta

You can love me baby but you can't walk out

Someone oughta tell you

Oughta tell you what it's really all about

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