

Was the Day

Steriogram

Is was the day that it hit me
Fell down on my face
And all my friends tried to tell me
That in so many ways And I still have a conscience
And I do speak my mind
But this will stop me running from the rest of my life
It will stop me running from the rest of my life If you won't take me home
I won't take your ride
If you won't let me be alone
I will run and hide I got a call from the factory
Said I couldn't be late
But I'm asleep from the show last night
It kept me awake
And I won't say I'm lazy
But I won't say I'm fine
I'm just to freakin' desperate for the rest of my life
I'm so freakin' desperate for the rest of my life If you won't take me home
I won't take your ride
If you won't let me be alone
Then I will run and hide If you won't take me home
Then I won't take your time
If you won't let me be alone
I will run and hide Oh, was the day
(When everything's almost in sight)
Oh, what a day
(But nothing goes, nothin' goes right)
I needed that day in a crazy way
So that I could get my life back in range
If I get knocked off track another time
I'll turn right around and find my ride Is was the day that it hit me
Fell down on my face
And all my friends tried to tell me
That in so many ways And I still have a conscience
And I do speak my mind
But this will stop me running from the rest of my life
It will stop me running from the rest of my life If you won't take me home
I won't take your ride
If you won't let me be alone
Then I will run and hide If you won't take me home
Now, everything is ride
If you won't let me be alone

Then I will run and hide

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>