

# Against Me!, 24 Hours A Day

Faced with everyone's worst fear.  
Our trivial lives that don't marrer so why are we here?  
Oh what a dream, little bit of freedom little bit of fantasy.  
I once knew what it was, that drove me to strive for a new tomorrow.  
The anger that drove me when I was younger.  
Now I can see the hate that misguided me.  
Sometimes all I want to do is sleep.  
The world would never miss me.

A sunny day then a starry night work a day job from eight to noon.  
Try to overcome the things up against me.  
She's all that keeps me going,  
she's all that keeps the fight in me.  
I try and hold onto my roots, she crowds my memory.  
She holds onto me, when I all I wanna do is sleep.