

Bowling For Soup, Friday

tuesday seemed like it was thursday
yesterday i came back down
standing there, just like the fool i know that ive become
i realized that im aware

once again i see the sunshine
yea and, i wipe the sleep out of my eyes
well, i wake up, to find the world has not stopped turning
and i, i am gonna be alright

and i lost way too much in you
now i dont know what to do
oooh, i broke down
just like i have so many times before
now i see that nothings changed
oooh, maybe things
have turned around back where they were before
and ive got too much on my mind
mind

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