

# Busted, When Day Turns Into Night

Nobody's there when you get home  
Your renting movies on your own  
My photo's on your bedroom wall  
You sit there waiting for my call

And i know  
I leave you on your own  
And i need you to be strong  
when im walking away  
And i  
i hate to say goodbye  
it gets harder everytime  
what i feel  
you feel inside  
when the day turns into night

Another tired afternoon  
Another desty motel room  
i hate the fact that your not here  
but now im counting down the days till i get there

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