

Hangnail, Don't Let The Sun Go Down On Your A

When we start to fight and you play your stupid games,
the frustration sets in and I just can't think straight.
I know that tomorrow will bring a new day.
We'll be friends 'till the end, but it won't last that long.
What is there to fear, when tomorrow brings a new day?
Don't let the sun go down on your anger.
When morning brings the sun, I feel better than before.
Though last night went all wrong, I can't dwell upon that.
If we can't work it out then I will take the blame.
We'll be right where we were, another fight's all the same.