

Inhaler, These Are The Days

I'm stranded here again
Another Friday night
Turn up the music
Black out the lights
Best kinda scene
I shouldn't have been
Bandits in charge of the silver machine
One of our friends is along for the ride
Hanging from the window
Out of his mind
Don't want my luck
To fall at my feet
Don't wanna feel a thing
Just wanna hear you scream

These are
These are the days that follow you home
These are the days that kiss you on your broken nose
These are the days you don't miss the feeling of being alone
These are the days
These are the days

We were breaking the limit
Then we broke down
Turned to the left
To some no name town
Everybody's got a dream
I like em best when I'm in it
I'm coming round the corner
I'll be there in a minute
And I'm coming up on
Something sweet
I'm leaving with the first
Person I meet
I'm holding out
Hanging on
For that moment
It all goes wrong

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These are the days you don't miss the feeling of being alone
These are the days
These are the days

We can do anything we want
for a while
They say
And tell you to behave
With a smile
Don't turn
Don't turn and runaway
Don't hide
Cause we can do anything we want
For a while

I think we're gonna be ok
I think we're gonna be ok

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These are the days
These are the days

These days
I think we're gonna be ok