

Lo-Pro, Sunday

I'm out here on a limb for you again
Around around we go
Getting nowhere

Why can't I explain the way I feel again
Why can't I just stand
Instead I crawl to you again
Whys it always feel like Sunday
Like Sunday
Like Sunday

I hacked myself to bits for you again
Hanging on to this
For nothing

Why can't I explain the way I feel again
Why can't I just stand
Instead I crawl again
Whys it always feel like Sunday

I've had enough of you
I've had enough of you (But Im Here again)

Why can't I explain the way I feel again
Why can't I just stand
Instead I crawl to you again
Whys it always feel like Sunday
Whys it always feel
Whys it always feel
Whys it always feel like sunday
Whys it always
Whys it always feel