

Suicide Machines, Perfect Day

When I wake up in the morning
When the sun comes up
I want to tell you how I feel
And I feel no one's luckier than me

Perfect days rarely come my way
But I've had a few and they've been with you
I'll hang around because I want some more
And I want you to have these days, too

We were downtown drinking on a Wednesday night
You know it sucks to be alone
Then I told myself I was never going home

When I wake up in the morning
When the sun comes up
I want to tell you how I feel
And I feel no one's luckier than me

Yesterday was a perfect day
Its times like these that you never forget
I hope you're feeling the same way too
'Cause I know I don't have any regrets

It was a Thursday morning
And the sun was shining
It felt good to be alive
A perfect day with you by my side

When I wake up in the morning
When the sun comes up
I want to tell you how I feel
And I feel no one's luckier than me

When the evening rolls around
You know I love just to sit around with time on our side
I feel so alive with you

The sun comes up, sometimes its not enough
But when I'm with you, it can rain all day
I'd like to think you feel the same way too
'Cause to me there is no other way

We were laying in bed on a Friday night
It felt good not to be alone
And when I look at you
I feel like I'm at home

When I wake up in the morning
When the sun comes up
I want to tell you how I feel
And I feel no one's luckier than me
When I lay down in the evening
When the sun goes down
Don't leave me alone
'Cause in your arms, I feel like I'm at home