

3 Doors Down, Running Out Of Days

Theres too much work and Im spent
Theres too much pressure and I'm bent
I got no time to move ahead
Have you heard one thing that Ive said

And all these little things in life they all create this haze
Theres too many things to get done, and Im running out of days

And I cant last here for so long
I feel this current its so strong
It gets me further down the line
It gets me closer to the light

And all these little things in life they all create this haze
Theres too many things to get done, and Im running out of days

All these little things in life they all create this haze
Theres too many things to get done, and Im running out of days

Will all these little things in life they all create this haze
And now Im running out of time I cant see through this haze
My friend tell me why it has to be this way
Theres too many things to get done, and Im running out of days