## Bowling For Soup, Friday (B-Luv)

Tuesday seemed like it was thursday Yesterday I came back down Standing there, just like the fool I know that I've become I realize that I'm aware

Once again I see the sun shine And wipe the sleep out of my eyes I wake up, to find the world has not stopped turning And I am going to be allright

I've lost way to much in you Now I don't know what to do

I broke down, just like I have so many times before And now I see that nothings changed Lately things, have turned around back where they were before And I've got to much on my mind