City Sleeps, Just Another Day

Just another day without you yeah
There's a girl with a lollipop on my mind
When I get this high she's got the flavor
Jesus Christ is a mannequin in real life
Down on Wilshire he does me favors
Chorus:
Some loracets are white
And some are blue
The colors are all dying it's true
Just another day without you yeah
Just another day without you yeah
Just another day without you baby
And I call your phone to hear you say hello
That dirty voice inside a number
And I'm always trying to get in your window
Just like the lightning and the thunder
Chorus
I want to use you like a drug
And I want to live inside this world without your love
Just another day without you yeah
Just another day without you yeah
Just another day without you yeah
Just another day without you yeah
Just another day without you baby