

# Everyday Sunday, Lose It Again

Sure shot tonight  
Everything is right  
Everybody wants to fight  
Like it's not their life  
Everybody wants the fame  
But nobody wants the blame  
Everybody wants to play  
But they can't play the game

(Bridge)  
They don't want a God  
They don't want the life  
They just wanna put up a fight

(Chorus)  
How ya doin' today?  
Why you thinking these things have gone this way again?  
Why ya thinkin' this way?  
Said I don't want to lose it again, and again

So now ya know,  
Do ya know  
Everybody wants a show?  
And they want to play now like they've never played before  
First you hear it, disappear it,  
And you want to get near it  
But you're standing right on front of the door

(Bridge)  
(Chorusx3)