

# matchbox twenty, Long Day (LFA)

It's sitting by the overcoat  
The second shelf, the note she wrote  
That I can't bring myself to throw away  
And also  
Reach she said for no one else but you,  
Cuz you won't turn away  
When someone else is gone

I'm sorry 'bout the attitude  
I need to give when I'm with you  
But no one else would take this shit from me  
And I'm so  
Terrified of no one else but me  
I'm here all the time  
I won't go away  
Yeah it's me, yeah I can't get myself to go away  
Hey it's me and I can't get myself to go away  
Oh God I shouldn't feel this way

Chorus:  
Reach down your hand in your pocket  
Pull out some hope for me  
It's been a long day, always ain't that right  
And no Lord your hand won't stop it  
Just keep you trembling  
It's been a long day, always ain't that right

Well I'm surprised that you'd believe  
In anything that comes from me  
I didn't hear from you or from someone else  
And you're so  
Set in life man, a pisser they're waiting  
Too damn bad you get so far so fast  
So what, so long

(Chorus)  
Oh ain't that right?

It's me, yeah well I can't get myself to go away  
Hey it's me, yeah well I can't get myself to go away  
Oh God I shouldn't feel this way now

(Chorus)

Yeah reach down your hand in your pocket now  
Reach down your hand right now  
It's been a long day, always  
Ain't that right?  
Reach down your hand in your pocket now  
Reach down your hand right now  
It's been a long day, always  
Ain't that right?  
Oh ain't that right?  
Ain't that right right right on child?  
Right right right on child right right on child