

Road Trip's Over, 7 days

Day one- was another day like
Day two all the time I thought about you
I know that you lose yourself in me
Day three- was nothing special but I can see
We are wasting our time
We are wasting our time
It is no sense tryin
We are wasting our time
What I do? I dont wanna be with you
Its a bed week, not for me just for you
Day four- I wanna see you anymore
I dont wanna knock on you door again
I know that you lose you faith in life
Day five- you cry and call me all the time
You wanna me to be in like super victim
You wanna me to be in like super victim
Six days- nothigs changed
Day seven is the end
Its not my fault!