

Three Doors Down, Running out of days

Theres too much work and Im spent
Theres too much pressure and I admit
I got no time to move ahead
Have you heard one thing that Ive said
And all these little things in life they all create this haze
Theres too many things to get done, and Im running out of days
And I cant last here for so long
I feel this current its so strong
It gets me further down the line
It gets me closer to the line
And all these little things in life they all create this haze
Theres too many things to get done, and Im running out of days
All these little things in life they all create this haze
Theres too many things to get done, and Im running out of days
Will all these little things in life they all create this haze
And now Im running out of time I cant see through this haze
My friend tell me why it has to be this way
Theres too many things to get done, and Im running out of days