Whatever It Takes, Chris Drives Me Home

Wake up every morning everyday
To the same sad face
No sleep for me
No sleep for me

Mourning everyday

And I find it
Yeah I find it
So hard
To move on to better things
You find it
So fitting

And just maybe
One morning won't be so mournful
That morning I'll call a start
A start of better days

Day one of my new house,
New job,
New car dream

I woke up dreading morning
To realize that it's no dream

Wake up every morning
Every day