

Call It a Day

Life Long Tragedy

Can we call it a day?

Now would that be OK?

Can we just go our own separate ways? (ways)

'Cos I'm cold and wet

And I'm willing to bet

That you constructed this maze (maze)

I stumble around

Try to follow the sound

Then something takes hold of my hand (my hand)

If we cause such a mess

And I'd venture to guess

That you concocted this plan (plan)

I don't know what to do

'Cos it's always been you

Who helps me to make up my mind (my mind)

But I stake my life

And swear by this knife

That it's all by your design (design)

Enough has been said

It goes 'round in my head

Until I break down and cry (and cry)

I wouldn't be surprised

If that look in your eyes

Was your way of saying goodbye

(Goodbye)

Can we call it a day?

Now would that be OK?

Can we just go our own separate ways?(ways)

'Cos I'm cold and wet

And I'm willing to bet

That you constructed this maze (maze)

(My hand)

You concocted this plan (plan)

I don't know what to do

'Cos it's always been you
Who helps me to make up my mind (my mind)
 But I stake my life
 And swear by this knife
That it's all by your design (design)
Yeah it's all by your design (design)

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by BRENDAN BENSON, JACK WHITE
Lyrics © CHRYSALIS MUSIC GROUP

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>