Groundhog Day

The Rifles

Gotta wake, gotta get up
Gotta walk the line
Got a Monday morning feeling inside
[?] waiting, gotta obligate
Gotta shake the feeling off
Gotta operateGotta keep it rolling [?] 100 miles
200 more to go in a traffic line
Just two more hours on the ETA
And all that to get me back to yesterdayAnd as the world goes round and round
Another lonely dead-end town
One more day just feels so long
Away from where my heart belongs
Gotta wake, gonna get up
Do it all again
Got a Monday morning in a pouring rain
[?] waiting and I can't be late
Get half a century in a two week breakGotta do this hours, gotta do the rounds
Gotta keep my chin up, get my head down
Then one day maybe when I'm 65
I'll find out before the end what it's like to feel aliveAnd as the world goes round and round
Another lonely dead-end town
One more day just feels so long
Away from where my heart belongsWhen I lay my head down
The time I lay my head down (down, down, down)
I hear the sound
And as the world goes round and round
Another lonely dead-end town
One more day just feels so long
Away from where my heart belongsIt's just another
It's just another
It's just another groundhog day
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/