

Some Days

Kate McGill

Some days feel alone, on your own, like a rolling stone

A perfect waste of a perfect day

Some days feel like chores, you get more than you bargain for

And every play for wonder on the take

I hate to say I told you so, but I just thought I'd let you know

Some days, they taste like lemonayayayaayade - ayayayayade

Some days, can feel like razorblayaayaayayades - ayayayayades

I wish I could float awayay, some days

(some days)

Some days smell like spring, birds they sing, jasmine's blossoming

And everything, oh it's everything

Some times things can seem evergreen, like the TV screen

Reality, it's reality

I hate to say I told you so, but I just thought I'd let you know

Some days, they taste like lemonayayayaayade - ayayayayade

Some days, can feel like razorblayaayaayayades - ayayayades

I wish I could float awayay, some days

I wish that I could float awayyyay!

(Guitar)

Float awayay

I wish I could float awayay

Oooo oooo Ooooo

I hate to say I told you so

Some days, they taste like lemonayayayaayade - ayayayayade

Some days, can feel like razorblayaayaayayades - ayayayayades

I wish that I could float awayyyay!

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