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 awayyyayay!
(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 awayyyayay!

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