Just Another Day

City Sleeps

Just another day without you, yeahThere's a girl with a lollipop on my mind
When I get this high she's got the flavor
Jesus Christ is a mannequin in real life
Down on Wilshire he does me favorsSome loracets are white
And some are blue
The colors are all dying, it's trueJust another day without you, yeah
Just another day without you, yeah
Just another day without you, babyAnd I call your phone to hear you say 'Hello'
That dirty voice inside a number
And I'm always trying to get in your window
Just like the lightning and the thunderSome loracets are white
And some are blue
The colors are all dying, it's trueJust another day without you, yeah
Just another day without you, yeah
Just another day without you, babyI wanna use you like a drug
And I wanna live inside this world without your loveJust another day without you, yeah
Just another day without you, yeahJust another day without you, yeah
Just another day without you, yeah
Just another day without you, yeah
Just another day without you, baby

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