These Days

Powderfinger

It's comin' round again
The slowly creepin' hand
Of time and it's command
Soon enough it comes
And settles in it's place
It's shadow in my face
Puts pressure in my dayThis life well it's slippin' right through my hands
These days turned out nothin' like I had plannedIt's comin' round again
The slowly creepin' hand
Of time and it's command
It settles in it's place
It's shadow in my face
Puts pressure in my daySoon enough it comes
Here it is again
The slowly creepin' hand
Of time and it's command
Soon enough it comes
It settles in it's place
It's shadow in my face
Undignified and lameThis life well it's slippin' right through my hands
These days turned out nothin' like I had planned
Control well it's slippin' right through my hands
These days turned out nothin' like I had plannedSoon enough it comes
Soon enough it comes
To tie us down
Ooh it's comin' round again
The slow, slowly creepin' handThis life well it's slippin' right through my hands
These days turned out nothin' like I had planned
Control well it's slippin' right through my hands
These days turned out nothin' like I had planned

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