

# Sixes and Sevens

## Lucero

Sundown, another busy day watching the time fly  
Old ground standing in the way and I don't know why  
'Cause here I am making changes alterations of my house of cards  
But I don't hold new arrangements  
Am I at home, am I at home, am I, am I alright? Look down, almost with breath held as the time flies  
I found, I'm lost in your reflection I don't know why  
I'm so behind in my repayments consideration must be overdue  
But I'm at sixes with the statements  
Am I at six, am I at six, am I, ooh? Now the twist of fortune wasn't in the plans  
And my desire for living to do the best I can  
To do the best I can, to do the best I can, oh, oh, oh, yeah Sometimes I nearly always drop, but then I get through  
And each time it comes as a surprise but they should do  
Oh, another drain of my resources  
Information's getting out of hand and I'm at home with all the courses  
Am I at home, am I at home, am I, am I, am I, ooh? Talk to me, talk to me, yes, talk to me  
Oh now, it gets so hard, gets so hard Just a little bit hard when you talk to me like you do  
Just a little bit hard when you talk to me like you do  
Just a little bit hard when you talk to me like you do  
Just a little bit, just a little bit, just a little bit

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