Stumblin'

[Powderfinger](#)

Well, I got to feeling low for making light
Of whatever you said
The pain went straight in my head
Chopping me up, turning me to moroseYou've got a thing or two coming soon
So I'll get out of your way
Beat blue, blackened and bruised
Chopping it up at the end of the dayBetter step back and see the mess that you left
Won't you tell it to somebody who cares
You better step back and see the mess that you left
Won't you tell it to somebody who caresI'm stumblin' all the way
'Cause it's not such a beautiful dayYou stopped to see the show
But don't believe everything that you read
It's still stuck there in my head
Pulling me close now that I'm here aloneDon't stop because of me
You'll never know just how long you'd have stayed
So sleep through the slackening screws
Cutting me loose at the end of the dayBetter step back and see the mess that you left
Won't you tell it to somebody who cares
You better step back and see the mess that you left
Won't you tell it to somebody who caresI'm stumblin' all the way
'Cause it's not such a beautiful day
Stumblin' all the way
'Cause it's not such a beautiful dayIt's not such a beautiful day
But I'll stumble through all the same
The bright lights are fading away
It's not such a beautiful day, daysBetter step back and see the mess that you left
Won't you tell it to somebody who cares
You better step back and see the mess that you left
Won't you tell it to somebody who caresI'm stumblin' all the way
'Cause it's not such a beautiful day
Stumblin' all the way
'Cause it's not such a beautiful day