Sub-Culture (Edit)

[New Order](#)

One of these days
One of these days
I like walking in the park
When it gets late at night
I move 'round in the dark (the dark)
And leave when it gets light
I sit around by day
Tied up in chains so tight
These crazy words of mine
So wrong they could be
What do I get out of this?
I always try, I always miss (woah)
One of these days you'll go back to your home (one of these days)
You won't even notice that you are alone
One of these days when you sit by yourself (one of these days)
You'll realize you can't shaft without someone else
In the end you will submit
It's got to hurt a little bitI like talking in my sleep
When people work so hard
They need what they can't keep
A choice that leaves them scarred
A room without a view
Unveils the truth so soon
And when the sun goes down
You've lost what you had
What do I get out of this?
I always try, I always miss (woah)
One of these days you'll go back to your home
You won't even notice that you are alone
One of these days when you sit by yourself (one of these days)
You'll realise you can't shaft without someone else
In the end you will submit (one of these days)
It's got to hurt a little bitOne of these days
One of these days
One of these days
One of these days (woah)
One of these days you'll go back to your home (one of these days)
One of these days when you sit by yourself (one of these days)
You'll realise you can't shaft without someone else

In the end you will, in the end you will, in the end you will submit
It's got to hurt a, got to hurt a, got to hurt a little bit
One of these days
Woah, one of these days you'll go back to your home (one of these days)
Woah, one of these days when you sit by yourself (one of these days)
In the end you will submit (one of these days)
It's got to hurt a little bit

Songwriters
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