

# These Days

## Wallows

Your way  
I'm trying to understand, these days  
I need to know if you're feeling it or I'm wasting my time  
Your way, or mine You spent every second with him  
You're taking what you're giving  
Your mother don't approve of the way that you've been living  
She says he puts you through it you shouldn't let him do it  
And if there is a voice in your head don't listen to it My mind is open wide I think of it a thousand times  
That empty space left in my bed from when you stayed the night  
We were fucked up but you still made sure I slept on my side  
I still wake up wishing you're there when I open my eyes

Your way  
I'm trying to understand, these days  
I need to know if you're feeling it or I'm wasting my time  
Your way, or mine You spend every second with him  
You're taking what you're giving  
Your mother don't approve of the way that you've been living  
She says he puts you through it (My mind is open wide)  
You shouldn't let him do it (I think of it a thousand times)  
And if there is a voice in your head (There ain't a space left in my)

Don't listen to it Your way  
I'm trying to understand, these days  
I need to know if you're feeling it or I'm wasting my time

Your way  
Your way  
I'm trying to understand, these days  
I need to know if you're feeling it or I'm wasting my time

Your way Your way  
I'm trying to understand, these days  
I need to know if you're feeling it or I'm wasting my time

Your way, or mine

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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