

# Another Day

## Papas Fritas

He wakes up cold at half past nine  
Shakes it off and looks for his shoes  
Gets to work he's right on time  
What else could he do? Day goes by, it's off to die  
Another day another to do  
Train back home and steps upstairs  
Lies down with the blues She didn't mean to be so mean  
She's just got a lot of living to do  
She can't sit back and watch time fly  
Waiting for the news There's shots to take and plans to make  
There's candy bars and pizza to chew  
There's Monday morning and Friday night  
Saturday, Sunday too Why wait for your rocket  
When you can't go?  
Time comes, you can't stop it  
When you don't know He calls her up, she's not at home  
The message says you know what to do  
He says her name and starts to smile  
Here's to our rescue The plane touched down at half past nine  
The sun was giving way to the moon  
He steps outside she comes and sighs  
Everything was new

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>