

Some Days

Sturgill Simpson

I'm getting pretty tired of the state things are in
Sometimes I feel like cutting a vein, just watching it bleed
I'm tired of laying it down, getting nothing on the other end
And people only wanting to be your friend when you got something they need
Well some days you kill it and some days you just choke
Some days you blast off and some days you just smoke
Well now maybe I do and maybe I don't
Everybody says they'll be there but in the end y'all know they won't
Well I'm getting pretty tired of being treated like competition
When the only one that can hold me down is inside my head
Well, what's a honky gotta do around here to get a little recognition
Start to think I might be worth more to everybody if I was dead
Well now some days you kill it and some days you just choke
Some days you blast off and some days you just smoke
Well now maybe I do and maybe I don't
Everybody says they'll be there but in the end y'all know they won't
I'm getting pretty tired sitting around and wasting time
And I'm tired of taking blame when I ain't done nothing wrong
I'm tired of other people trying to take what's mine
And I'm tired of y'all playing dress up and trying to sing them old country songs
Oh now, some days you kill it and some days you just choke
Some days you blast off and some days you just smoke
Well now maybe I do and maybe I don't
They all say they'll be there but in the end y'all know they won't
Oh now maybe I do and maybe I don't
Everybody says they'll be there but in the end y'all know they won't

Songwriters

STURGILL SIMPSON Published by

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