

# Was the Day

## Steriogram

Is was the day that it hit me  
Fell down on my face  
And all my friends tried to tell me  
That in so many ways And I still have a conscience  
And I do speak my mind  
But this will stop me running from the rest of my life  
It will stop me running from the rest of my life If you won't take me home  
I won't take your ride  
If you won't let me be alone  
I will run and hide I got a call from the factory  
Said I couldn't be late  
But I'm asleep from the show last night  
It kept me awake And I won't say I'm lazy  
But I won't say I'm fine  
I'm just to freakin' desperate for the rest of my life  
I'm so freakin' desperate for the rest of my life If you won't take me home  
I won't take your ride  
If you won't let me be alone  
Then I will run and hide If you won't take me home  
Then I won't take your time  
If you won't let me be alone  
I will run and hide Oh, was the day  
(When everything's almost in sight)  
Oh, what a day  
(But nothing goes, nothin' goes right) I needed that day in a crazy way  
So that I could get my life back in range  
If I get knocked off track another time  
I'll turn right around and find my ride Is was the day that it hit me  
Fell down on my face  
And all my friends tried to tell me  
That in so many ways And I still have a conscience  
And I do speak my mind  
But this will stop me running from the rest of my life  
It will stop me running from the rest of my life If you won't take me home  
I won't take your ride  
If you won't let me be alone  
Then I will run and hide If you won't take me home  
Now, everything is ride  
If you won't let me be alone

Then I will run and hide

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