

# Days Of The Week

## Stone Temple Pilots

Monday, back from the dead  
I'm lettin' it go, back for another one  
Tuesday, shoot me in the head  
I'm takin' it back, takin' it back  
I'll take it back  
Wednesday, she's lookin' for a friend  
She'll get what she wants  
Can't seem to get enough  
Thursday, it's more than I can stand  
I'm holdin' her down, holdin' her down  
She's down again  
I've gotta find a way to find her  
Where could she be?  
Four days of the week, she thinks I'm the enemy  
One day, left me for dead  
Woke up on the floor, time for another one  
Two days, she's leavin' me again, take it no more  
Out through the open door  
Three days, she's found herself a friend  
She got what she wants  
Still never get enough  
Four days, she's back with me again  
She's pullin' me down, pullin' me down  
I'm down again  
I've gotta find a way to find her  
Where could she be?  
Four days of the week, she thinks I'm the enemy  
Monday's gone  
Tuesday's fadin'  
Wednesday's gone  
Thursday's all but wasted now  
Monday, back from the dead  
I'm lettin' it go, back for another one  
Tuesday, shoot me in the head  
I'm takin' it back, takin' it back  
I'll take it back  
I gotta find a way to find her  
Where could she be?  
(Where could she be?)

Four days of the week, she thinks I'm the enemy  
Thinks I'm the enemy

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>