

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

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