Troma

Turnstyle

One day you'll wake up and we'll be memories. Try to remember hold on forever. And like the first time you'll be happier. Sunday till Monday hoping for one day. Can't you see, I guess it wasn't meant to be. A series of NO's try not to let Go. Can't you see I guess it wasn't meant to be. Try not to let go. And like the first time you'll be happier. Try to remember hold on forever. And like a movie I want to see how it ends. Sunday till Monday hoping for one day.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/