Who Named the Days?

Arab Strap

I never slam the door these days then again, i'm never here. And you know where to find me with my oldest friend I hold so dear. Who named the days? Who named this mess? I don't care what she says; I need to get out less. Me and him go back a long way and his advice has always been shite. But he knows how to make me laugh, I've never bothered if he's right. Who named the days? Who named this mess? I don't care what she says, I need to get out less. But sometimes when I'm with him I just stop being me. And he knows, on my own, I could never be the man he's always wanted me to be. He makes me treat girls like shit. He makes me lie to them and use them. I think he loves to watch me playing games and he loves to watch me lose them.

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