

# Everydays (2013 Remix)

## Buffalo Springfield

Look at the sad goodbyes  
Everyday's a killing time  
    Sun coming up outside  
    No men are born this time  
    Saturday's child stays home  
Nothing to say so longWell, well, well  
    Another day  
    Well, well, well  
    Another dayGrocery store, ten bucks  
Just making change for plastic cherries  
    Up in a tree, jaybird  
    Laughing at me, no word  
    Everyone looks, you can't see  
We can't be ignored easilyWell, well, well  
    Another day  
    Well, well, well  
Another daySoft within the wayward things  
    Like ecstasy  
    The sound of trees  
    Most anything  
What a baby seesBeautiful face, alright  
    Many a place, out of sight  
    Old woman there with red shoes  
    One million balloons, all used  
    Drive over hills, forget your fear  
Getting it out of second gearWell, well, well  
    Another day  
    Well, well, well  
Another dayWell, well, well  
    Another day  
    Well, well, well  
    Another day

Songwriters  
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