Sunday

Lo-Pro

I'm out here on a limb for you again
Around and around we go, getting nowhereWhy can't I explain the way I feel again
Why can't I just stand instead I crawl to you again
Why does it always feel like Sunday, like SundayI hacked myself to bits for you again
Hanging on to this for nothingWhy can't I explain the way I feel again?
Why can't I just stand instead I crawl to you again?
Why does it always feel like Sunday, like Sunday?I've had enough of you, I've had enough of youWhy can't I explain the way I feel again?
Why can't I just stand instead I crawl [unverified] again?
Why does it always feel like Sunday, like Sunday?Why does it always (repeats many times)
Feel

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