

Sunday

Lo-Pro

I'm out here on a limb for you again
Around and around we go, getting nowhere Why 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 I hacked myself to bits for you again
Hanging on to this for nothing Why 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? I've had enough of you, I've had enough of you Why 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? [Unverified]

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