

One Of Those Days

Crush 40

Yeah!

I'm in a state of confusion, baby
Lost, but on my way
I'm spinnin' round and round
Again, and again, and again

I tripped and fell in the same direction
Got lost along the way
I'm spinnin' round and round
Round and round again

I feel like I'm floating in the atmosphere
When you're near
I feel like I'm running 'round
With one shoe on and the other near
You gotta run for higher ground

What can I say? (Hey!)
It's my reflection in a new direction again
What can I say? (Hey!)
In a million ways
Just one of those days again

What can I do about it?
Nothing really!
Don't feel much like touchy-feely
So get away, let's end this day
Write this off for one of those days
One of those awful days

I'm in a state of illusion, baby
Got lost along my way
Just want this day to end
Go away, go away

I feel like I'm floating in the atmosphere
When you're near
I feel like I'm running 'round
With one shoe on and the other near
You gotta run for higher ground

What can I say? (Hey!)
It's my reflection in a new direction again
What can I say? (Hey!)
In a million ways
Just one of those days again

What can I do about it?
Nothing really!
Don't feel much like touchy-feely
So get away, let's end this day
Write this off for, write this off for
One of those days

Always alone and you never control
When the weight is on your back
Saving the world

As you slip and you fall
And you bump your head
At least you're alive not dead

What can I say? (Hey!)
It's my reflection in a new direction again
What can I say? (Hey!)
In a million ways
Just one of those days again
What can I do about it?
Nothing really!
Don't feel much like touchy-feely
So get away, let's end this day
Write this off for, write this off for
One of those days

Awful days
Awful days
Those awful days