

# Those Days

Lucy Schwartz

Aching, caught in a hurricanes  
It's taking every muscle to move again  
Sleepless nights, lazy Sundays  
Heavy eyes, it's a case of the Mondays

Sinking feet in the sand again  
I'm thinking I should look before landing in  
A six foot hole, where the arrow is pointing to a  
Danger zone, that I should be avoiding

O-oh-oh-oh-oh, O-oh-oh-oh-oh,  
Must be one of those Days  
O-oh-oh-oh-oh, O-oh-oh-oh-oh,  
But I haven't words to Complain

Shaking, tied to the tracks again  
I'm waiting for the sound of the train engine  
And no one cares, nobody lingers  
But to stop and stare, and point with their fingers

Feeling hands in the dark  
You know I'm heeling but it's only a start  
Because the wind will blow and topple me over  
And the undertow will wash me to nowhere

O-oh-oh-oh-oh, O-oh-oh-oh-oh,  
Must be one of those Days  
O-oh-oh-oh-oh, O-oh-oh-oh-oh,  
But I haven't words to Complain

Cause when the days over  
I've got your shoulder to help me carry the weight pulling unde  
r  
Didn't you wonder how everybody gets through the day

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Do do do do  
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