

Another Day

Mi6

just another day, i'm sick of sleeping with you
and the games you play, when there's nothing left to do
you hang around, when i want to be alone
and bitch to me, when i'm talking on the phone, uh oh oh oh
i can't go, and you can't stay
i never said that i wanted you
you're always careful now of what you say
and there's no reason,

the rest is on its way
it's just another day

i hate the time, that i'm spending with you
never the same, with the stupid things you do
you put me down and question my authority
things don't seem to be as easy as they used to be
i can't go.....

the rest is on its way
it's just another day

i can't stand the things you do,
you change the channels when i'm watching too
you steal the covers almost every day
and cross your fingers when you promise me
your dirty dishes in the bathroom sink
and filthy laundry in the closet stinks
i can't take the way you waste my time
and leave your letters here for me to find
hesitating inside my head
and i don't care about what might be said
contimplating everything you say
and there's no reason

the rest is on its way
it's just another day