February 17

Pansy Division

It's hard enough to wake up Every day of my life But tonight it's even Harder than before

Cuz I don't know what I'm doing At this place, at this time And I don't know how I got here That's for sure

Year after year it's getting clear They're flying by, I know Day after day they speed away I wonder where they go

And there's nothing new it seems
On February 17
I guess I better pinch myself today
But I'm older than I seem
On February 17
I wonder do I like myself today?

Well I know that things can go wrong Between the days of my life Just when you think you're fine You've hit the floor

And when someone says you're looking Great They're telling you lies You look older than You ever did before