

Three Lonely Days

Screeching Weasel

I knew it wouldn't last but three lonely days have passed Another week or two and I might have been fine Now there's an awful lot to think about And it's so hard to sit and wait it out

It's been three lonely days and nights but it's okay I'm pretty sure that I can sort out everything And I don't know if it'll be the same But I promise I'll be back again

One day next summer I'll be back for you and all those days will be gone One day next summer I'll be back for you (2x)

Hold on to everything; everything turns gray Hold tight and still it slips away Watch days pass by so quickly like so many dreams So little time together and I'd hate to have to say I barely knew you

One day next summer I'll be back for you and all those days will be gone One day next summer I'll be back for you (2x)

And all those days will be gone (4x)