

# Repetition

The Kinks

You get up in the morning  
And every single day  
Is just a repetition  
It's always been that way  
You live alone inside your head  
Incommunicado, in the land of living dead

Each day's a repetition  
Of the one that went before  
Like watching an old movie  
You can't sit through anymore  
Why don't you kick the habit  
And walk right out that door?

From all the repetition  
Day after day  
All the repetition  
It's always been that way

It's in your head, it's in your eyes  
You're boring and it's no surprise  
With all the repetition  
Day after day  
All the repetition

They say it's time to start all over  
And call it a day  
But you go right back where you started  
Day after day  
You go right back to where you started  
Day after day, after day, after day, after day

You look in the mirror  
Is anybody there?  
It's only a reflection  
That doesn't really care  
You're a product of your time  
Looking hard for something, but you never saw the sign

Lock inside a prison  
But that's where you wanna be  
Stuck in solitary  
And you've thrown away the key  
You say you want your freedom  
But you don't wanna get away  
Then you wake up, it's time for you  
To start another day  
With all the repetition, day after day, all the repetition  
All the repetition day after day  
Another chance, another day  
You know it's time to get away from all the repetition  
Day after day  
How long you gonna sit and wait  
You're getting on it's getting late

They say it's time to start all over  
And call it a day

But you go right back where you started  
Day after day  
You go right back to where you started  
Day after day, after day, after day, after day