

## Was The Day

Steriogram

Is was the day that it hit me  
Fell down on my face  
And all my friends tried to tell me that  
In so many ways  
And i still have a conscience  
And i do speak my mind  
But this will stop me running from the rest of my life  
If you wont take me home  
I wont take your ride/time  
Not everything is right  
If you wont let me be alone  
I will run and hide  
I'm still here while you're waiting  
Let me know if you're faking  
What is it with the way you go  
Dont you even know your way home?  
I got a call from the factory  
Said i couldn't be late  
But i'm asleep from the show last night  
It kept me awake  
And i wont say i'm lazy  
But i wont say i'm fine  
I'm just to freaking desperate for the rest of my life  
Well it was the day  
When everythings almost in sight  
Oh what a day  
But nothing goes nothing goes right  
I needed that day in a crazy way  
So that i could get my life back in range  
If i get knocked off track another time  
I'll turn right back around and find my ride