Another day has gone by and I'm feeling tired What's wrong with myself everything seems so wired I can't relax cause tomorrow will just be the same I would do everything just to get home I need a holiday very soon The chorus is every day the same And now I need a recover, I need a day off I never thought that it's so hard to slip off No time for a shower, only one hour And we're on our way driving by bus to our next show Why am I doing this? Soon have a clue I miss my friends and I miss my bedroom Can't someone put me in a plane and send me home? It's one of those days I'm just feeling redundant I am under pressure the sound check isn't done And I would lie if I say I am happy And now I need a recover, I need a day off I never thought that it's so hard to slip off No time for a shower, only one hour And we're on our way driving by bus to our next show Why am I doing this? Soon have a clue I miss my friends and I miss my bedroom Can't someone put me in a plane and send me home? It's one of those days I'm just feeling redundant I am under pressure the sound check isn't done And I would lie if I say I am happy And now I need a recover, I need a day off I never thought that it's so hard to slip off No time for a shower, only one hour And we're on our way driving by bus to our next show Next show Next show