She wears her anger like a sweater And it keeps her warm at night You know I'd love to undress her But we'd only fight

I stumbled into her picture It's all in black and white And the heroine's the villain We'll never get it right

She gets me tied to the track in seconds Train whistle blows but I'm flat on my back She pretends that it's not me

I sift through her words for answers And it all snaps into place But she denies all allegations— Throws them back in my face

She gets me tied to the track in seconds Train whistle blows but I'm flat on my back She pretends that she can't see me lying here

It's just another day
Just another day
It's just another day
Just another day

A critical word's a betrayal
But the judge won't state my crime
When I find myself on trial
I always end up doing time

Another day on the track
Another day on my back
The sky looks blue and all but I'm tied to the track
She pretends that she can't hear me falling apart

Listen to me now,
'Cause all I need is you to let me off my bed of nails
It's just another day, it's just another day
It's just another day, it's just another day