

One Day

Bianca Ryan

It's a little bit Monday
And a whole lot of one day, oo..
Had a dream in a shot glass, oo..
I guess it went down too fast
It's a little bit of my voice
And a whole lot of my choice
I speak the vision of crazy ambition
Can't hate me for wishing still...

That one day
I could have a yacht, forget about the things I forgot
That one day
I could see beyond the borders of this tired old town
And one day
I could have a penthouse suite with egyptian cotton sheets
Like one day
I've got a whole lotta one day

Don't let them tell you why
Don't let them see you cry
Don't let them hold you down
Cause you're the only one who's getting out
They'll be calling you, calling you
Calling you, calling you
They'll be calling you, calling you
Back now
They'll be calling you, calling you
They'll be calling you, calling you
They'll be calling you back

It's a little bit of been warned
And a whole lotta been torn
Had a dream for the sleepless
I fought the lion and I beat it
Not a lot who have made it
But a lot who have faked it
I speak the vision of crazy ambition
Can't hate me for wishing still

That one day
I could have a yacht, forget about the things I forgot
That one day
I could see beyond the borders of this tired old town
And one day
I could have a penthouse suite with egyptian cotton sheets
Like one day
I've got a whole lotta one day

Yeah
Don't let them why
Don't let them see you cry
Don't let them hold you down
Cause you're the only one who's getting out
They'll be calling you, calling you
Calling you, calling you
They'll be calling you, calling you
Back now

They'll be calling you, calling you
They'll be calling you, calling you
They'll be calling you back

You could call me crazy
I drowned out all the no's and I listened to the maybe's
Yeah, forget about what they say
Living for the one day, one day, one day

You could call me crazy
I drowned out all the no's and I listened to the maybe's
Forget about what they say
Living for the one day, one day, one day

That one day
I could have a yacht, forget about the things I forgot
That one day
I could see beyond the borders of this tired old town
And one day
I could have a penthouse suite with egyptian cotton sheets
Like one day
I've gotta hold onto one day

Don't let them tell you why
Don't let them see you cry
Don't let them hold you down (don't let them hold you down)
Cause you're the only one who's getting out
They'll be calling you, calling you
Calling you, calling you
They'll be calling you, calling you
Back now (yeah)
They'll be calling you, calling you
They'll be calling you, calling you
They'll be calling you back

Don't let them tell you why
Don't let them see you cry
Don't let them hold you down
Cause you're the only one who's getting out
They'll be calling you, calling you
Calling you, calling you
They'll be calling you, calling you
Back now
They'll be calling you, calling you
They'll be calling you, calling you
They'll be calling you back