

Them Days

Blacklite District

I have bad days, I keep on fighting
I have good days, I insist on dying
I live those days, I keep 'em exciting
Ooooohhhh yea yea, them days

Another day on the road, I'm feeling so alone
Month away from my home, I'm out here on my own
That's how the story goes, on the path that I chose
I got shoes with no soles, sail the seas 'til I'm old

When they hit the lights, cut me down to size
You can scream what you like, we're here to do work tonight
All in all
It goes on and on

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Ooooohhhh yea yea, them days

I got nobody to blame, it's kind of hard to explain
Hanging my head in shame, I think I'm going insane

When they hit the lights, cut me down to size
On and on

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Ooooohhhh yea yea, them days
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Watch for the days, don't count me out
I know what it's like to scream and shout
Deep inside I wanna cast a doubt
But now I know what it's all about

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