

## Those Days

Dr. Sin

Here I go again  
Every day is the same  
Working like a slave  
Time and time again  
Stuck in the traffic jam  
I am losing my mind

How could we complain?  
God! how I miss those days  
Innocence was left behind  
Now I get insane  
Thousands bills to pay  
I wish I could go back in time

I'll never forget those days  
Seems like yesterday  
Out in the streets  
Playing with the kids  
Those were the best days of my life

Too much confusion  
Too much pollution  
Under pressure, always late  
This must be a joke  
I'm about to have a stroke  
I am losing my mind

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