

# Everyday

Gil Scott-Heron

Mmmmm

I can't seem to find  
the words to say (to say)

I don't have strength to play the games  
you need to play (to play)

Every day I seem to be running from the truth  
I ask myself questions but it just ain't no use  
'Cause it seems no matter, no matter, what I try to do  
I'm still loving and living, lying and losing  
Every day (Yeah, every day)

I've got a job  
And to say the least  
It don't mean a thing (it don't mean a thing)  
It don't begin to compare  
With the hurt and pain that I've seen (I've seen)  
Sometimes I know I can't tell wrong from right  
I don't seem to know day from night  
It's no wonder that the whole world uptight  
They're just loving and living, lying and losing  
Every day (Yeah, every day)

Stop on the way home  
From work to have a drink  
Just to give myself a little time to think  
'Cause it seems that more and more I start to realize  
That the truth that I wanted  
The love that I needed  
Has somehow disappeared before my eyes

I can't seem to find the words I need to say (to say)  
I can't find strength enough to play the games you need, you need to play (to play)  
'Cause every day you got me, got me running from the truth  
And no matter, no matter what I try to do  
It seems that somehow it just ain't no use  
I'm still loving and living, lying and losing  
Can't seem to remember  
God it's so confusing  
I'm still loving and living, lying and losing  
Every day (Yeah, every day)