

# One Of Those Days

## Jamestown Story

It's just one of those days, nothing's going my way  
I think I'm heading for a break down  
I'm the king of almost, and epic mistakes  
I'd really like to change it I just don't know how

When will my darkest days be more than miles away?  
When will my wrongs turn right, when will I sleep at night  
with this mess I've made

I rush when I should wait  
and all I've ever love just seems to fade away  
It's always the same routine  
cause I was given chances that I didn't take

Now all my darkest days are closing in on me  
Now all my rights are wrong and it will take so long

to clean this mess I've made

If you've seen me lately you'd think I'm going crazy  
trying to figure it out before it kills me

If all my darkest days are more than miles away  
If all my wrongs turn right, maybe I'll sleep at night  
and clean this mess I've made

When all my darkest days are more than years away  
When all wrongs are right I'll finally sleep at night  
and clean this mess I've made

When all my wrongs turn right I'll finally sleep at night  
and clean this mess I've made

It's just one of those days