I got a drive through coffee, wrote a song like I always do
It was probably about some stupid boy, I wasn't thinking of you
I got a phone call from our Dad, thought he was just checking i
n

But as soon as I heard his voice, I knew that wasn't it

It was just another day, until it wasn't

The sky
Didn't even have the decency to cry
And that damn sun still found a way to shine
When the heartache's hitting
I think it's kind of cruel that the world keeps spinning

The 5th of January is on the calendar every year
Like some kind of messed up holiday to remind me that you're no
t here

I hear people laughing, I don't get the joke
But I can't hold it against them, cause it's not like they know

It was just another day, until it wasn't

The sky
Didn't even have the decency to cry
And that damn sun still found a way to shine
When the heartache's hitting
I think it's kind of cruel that the world keeps spinning

I drove by a wedding on the way to your funeral I bet the bride was happy, that the weather was beautiful

The sky
Didn't even have the decency to cry
And that damn sun still found a way to shine
When the heartache's hitting
I think it's kind of cruel that the world keeps spinning

The world keeps spinning