Another Day

Molly Johnson

I got to get up out my bed I've got to get up on my feet I hear these voices in my head They echo voices in the street Got to get myself together Gotta give myself a break Nothing seems to last forever 'cept this very fast paceThen the sun will come up on another day. I've learned the fine art of pacing Take a walk about the room I can take a bit of waiting I can sing all out of tune And then your mind plays tricks and you know you're all alone And then you start to feel that itch And then you know you should stay homeThen the sun will come up on another day. Yeah the sun will come up on another day. Oh the sun will come up...on just another day.Cause in the darkness of night It's just a funny little itch When the moon's shining bright I feel a certain kind of twitch Now I'm feeling crazy crazy crazy But I'm all right Things kinda get hazy, hazy, hazy baby But I'm not up tightCause then the sun will come up on another day. Cause then the sun will come up on another day. Then the sun will come up on another day. Yeah the sun will come up on another day. Oh the sun will come up... on just another day