

Trying Times

Prince Daddy & The Hyena

Every day's been a bad day for so long
And I, for one, am afraid
Things just aren't the same and change has
Never felt so scary

Start with the good news
Ain't got much time
If this is good news
What's the bad news?

Upstairs is where my friends are
All laughing away
We just sat there in your car
Parked in the driveway
I saw lights from my window
Every so often
Walked by, but I really don't
Wanna deal with questions

Every day's been a bad day for so long
And I, for one, am afraid
Things just aren't the same and change has
Never felt so strange

Proved right, but hope I'm wrong
When I turn my phone back on
No one noticed me gone
These are pains that don't just go away
With the good dreams
Or the passing days
Oh, these passing days just kill me

These are trying times, but I'm not even trying
I could say I'm fine, but I don't feel like lying
So when the night rolls through and you need me too
You already know that I'll never say no
These are trying times, but I'm not even, I'm not even

This is the wrong time
For something right to happen
Those dreams are back that
You hate, but I kept having
It was just you killing me
At some creek down the street
And our neighbors all cheered
From the little they had seen
These are trying times, but I'm not even trying