

These Days

Temps

Who knows, you know
I know your love is trouble
I knew, you knew
That you were never humble

But I didn't mind it
Now I'm feeling undermined yeah
Can you please make up your mind yeah
Cuz we're running out of options

And these days
These days are made out the pain
These nights are not for the stars
And you remain in my way
Tell me what you think about
Tell me that you'll feel again
You'll be with me til the grave
Again and again

It's a new day
It's a new life

It's a new day
It's a new day
It's a new day

It's a new day
It's a new life

Again and again yeah
Again and again for life
Tell me what you need to hide
Oh no no yeah

Again and again yeah
Again and again no
Again and again for life

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