

Bad Days

The Score

We all got our bad days, bad days
But throw them in the back seat ya
The world can be a sad place, sad place
So why don't you throw it the back seat
Show em what you can be

Some days when I get out of bed
I feel this weight inside my head
It's dragging me
All the way down straight to the floor
Feels like I'm drownin and can someone help me out
I don't wanna live like I'm six feet in the ground
It's time to stand up and tell myself

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It's not the life I thought it would be
I don't wanna be me anymore
This heaviness that's pulling on me
Oooh I can't make it go away
Meditate, say I'm great you ask me how I'm doing
Feels like I'm drowning and can someone help me out?
I don't wanna live like I'm six feet in the ground
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