

## Just a Day

Feeder

Waking up at twelve in my clothes again  
Feel my head explode from a night of gin  
Another night out late  
I don't want to drink don't want to be a clown  
I got to get my feet back on the ground  
Before it pulls me in

How come it ended up like this  
And who's gonna catch me when I'm coming down to hit the ground  
again

All by myself "waking up at 12 in my clothes again"  
Cause I don't want to drag you down hold you down  
Cause you're a friend, I blame myself "feel my head explode from  
a night of gin"  
I guess you think it's funny now, funny now

On the underground with the freaks and frowns  
Looking at the world through silver clouds  
But then it all came down  
I've got to rise above the emotional flood  
I've got to cut these ropes around my hands  
Pull myself around

How come it ended up like this  
And who's gonna be there when I've lost control I'm heading to  
crashland

All by myself "waking up at 12 in my clothes again"  
Cause I don't want to drag you down, hold you down  
Cause you're a friend I blame myself" feel my head explode from  
a night of gin"  
I guess you think it's funny now, funny now

All by myself, cause I don't want to drag you down,  
Hold you down cause you're a friend. I blame myself  
I guess you think it's funny now, funny now, it's such a shame

All by myself "waking up at 12 in my clothes again"  
Cause I don't want to drag you down, hold you down,  
Cause you're a friend. I blame myself "feel my head explode from  
a night of gin"  
I guess you think it's funny now, funny now, it's such a sin

All by myself "waking up at 12 in my clothes again"  
Cause I don't want to drag you down, hold you down  
Cause you're a friend I blame myself" feel my head explode from  
a night of gin"

I guess you think it's funny now, funny now.