

i tried the honestly routine
now that my life is clean of all the ones that didn't mean
nothing more than just a thought i had in mind
of all this wasted time when all this waiting seems like a crime

how come we want some things too hard to get with true feelings
satisfaction through attraction doesn't compare to the real thing
when it's all a game

another weekend was a blast
too bad it had to end so fast, i'm back to normal life
nine to five for me has changed to waking up too late
my day is gone, i can just hope for a better tomorrow

endless phone calls answers no one, work has killed my best friends
one closed window to be open someday soon,
i hope i'll be here to enjoy the rest