

# Someday

Anya Marina

you don't ask about my birthday  
or my band-aid  
talk about being a bore  
let's talk about you some more

well, I remember the time  
I would've sunk every dime  
and every hope into you  
and while I'm well rested  
and thoroughly invested  
in being through

and you say  
someday, yeah  
you'll be changed  
and someday  
some way, yeah  
just have a little faith

and like a heavenly body  
sitting in a lobby  
you're a plane going down  
I was wasting your time  
and yo were wasting mine  
going round and around

and you say  
someday, yeah  
you'll be changed  
and someday  
some way, yeah  
we'll have a little place

and you'll be a man  
of means  
and I'll be someone  
and far above in-between

but when I call you on the telephone  
you apologize and put me right on hold  
talk about metaphor  
let's talk about you some more  
let's talk about you some more  
let's talk about

and you say  
someday, yeah  
you'll be changed  
and someday  
some way, yeah  
just have a little faith

and someday  
some way, yeah  
you'll be changed

and someday

someday can be too hard to wait for