Lose It Again

Everyday Sunday

Sure shot tonight, everything is right
Everybody wants to fight like it's not their life
Everybody wants the fame, But nobody wants the blame
Everybody wants to play, but they can't play the game
They don't want the God
They don't want the life
They just wanna put up a fight
How ya doin today
Why you thinking these things have gone this way again
Why ya thinkin this way
Said I don't wanna lose it again
So now you know, what do you know
Everybody wants a show
And they wanna play now
Like they never played before
First you hear it, disappear it
And you wanna get near it
But you're standing right in front of the door
They don't want the God
They don't want the life
They just wanna put up a fight
How ya doin today
Why you thinkin these things have gone this way again
Why ya thinkin this way
Said I don't wanna lose it again

Written by Trey Pearson