A Day Is Far Too Long

Graham Coxon

On sticks and sand, lost my money, lost my hands Blood on my brain, too much salt in my veins And I thought pain was clean And I thought hearts were strong But bones aren't sticks anymore And a day is far too long

So many days never needing any grace Live for kicks and danger, there'd be beauty any way

And I thought pain was clean And I thought hearts were strong But bones aren't sticks anymore And a day is far too long

And a day is far too long And a day is far too long