## Long Day

## Matchbox Twenty

It's sitting by the overcoat The second shelf, the note she wrote That I can't bring myself to throw away And also Reach she said for no one else but you, Cuz you won't turn away When someone else is gone

I'm sorry 'bout the attitude I need to give when I'm with you But no one else would take this shit from me And I'm so Terrified of no one else but me I'm here all the time I won't go away It's me, yeah I can't get myself to go away It's me, and I can't get myself to go away Oh God I shouldn't feel this way

Reach down your hand in your pocket Pull out your hope for me It's been a long day, always ain't that right And no Lord your hand won't stop it Just keep you trembling It's been a long day, always ain't that right

well i'm surprised that you'd believe In any thing that comes from me I didn't hear from you or from someone else And you're so Set in life man, a pisser they're waiting Too damn bad you get so far so fast So what, so long

Reach down your hand in your pocket Pull out your hope for me It's been a long day, always ain't that right And no Lord your hand won't stop it Just keep you trembling It's been a long day, always ain't that right

It's me, yeah and I can't get myself to go away It's me, yeah and I can't get myself to go away Oh God I shouldn't feel this way

Reach down your hand in your pocket Pull out your hope for me It's been a long day, always ain't that right And no Lord your hand won't stop it Just keep you trembling It's been a long day, always ain't that right