

## Long Days, Long Nights

Mest

If I could be anything at all  
I'd be an angel spread my wings and fly away  
But I'm stuck here on the ground  
So I'll see you around  
You'll hear me piss and moan and complain

If I could be anything at all  
I'd be an angel spread my wings and fly away  
But I'm stuck here on the ground  
So I'll see you around  
You'll hear me piss and moan and complain

I coulda guessed the day would come  
That you would consider me scum  
The day is here, all the signs were there  
And I always prayed that you would stay  
But instead you walked away  
The feeling's gone, the pain dwells on

Long days long nights  
The feelings just not right  
I pick up a pen and pad and I start to write  
Thinking about our last fight  
It was a cold and rainy night

I coulda guessed the day would come  
That you would consider me scum  
The day is here, all the signs were there  
And I always prayed that you would stay  
But instead you walked away  
The feeling's gone, the pain dwells on and on and on  
The pain dwells on and on

I coulda guessed the day would come  
That you would consider me scum  
The day is here, all the signs were there  
And I always prayed that you would stay  
But instead you walked away  
The feeling's gone, the pain dwells on and on and on  
The pain dwells on and on