

## Another Day

Molly Johnson

I got to get up out my bed  
I've got to get up on my feet  
I hear these voices in my head  
They echo voices in the street  
Got to get myself together  
Gotta give myself a break  
Nothing seems to last forever  
'cept this very fast pace  
Then the sun will come up on  
another day. I've learned the fine art of pacing  
Take a walk about the room  
I can take a bit of waiting  
I can sing all out of tune  
And then your mind plays tricks  
and you know you're all alone  
And then you start to feel that itch  
And then you know you should stay home  
Then the sun will  
come up on another day.  
Yeah the sun will come up on another day.  
Oh the sun will come up... on just another day.  
Cause in  
the darkness of night  
It's just a funny little itch  
When the moon's shining bright  
I feel a certain kind of twitch  
Now I'm feeling crazy crazy crazy  
But I'm all right  
Things kinda get hazy, hazy, hazy baby  
But I'm not up tight  
Cause then the sun will come up on  
another day.  
Cause then the sun will come up on another day.  
Then the  
sun will come up on another day.  
Yeah the sun will come up on another day.  
Oh the sun will come up... on just another day