

Sorry Days

Rea Garvey

Those bright city lights
In your child like eyes
You're running away (2x)
From your sorry days

You feel alive
As you walk inside
You know this place
Is where you fall from grace
You do it anyway

You don't know how to stop
And you never get enough
But heavens gonna hate you
If you don't come home tonight

Cause when you get high
When you get high
You love the world like a beautiful girl
Oh oh oh

But when you get high
When you get high
All that remains is a pocket of change
Oh no

You wake up late
You face the pain
Did you say what you said?
Did you do what you did?
Another sorry day

You spoke your mind
There's no rewind
You sat on your throne
You couldn't leave alone
Another sorry day

Cause when you get high
When you get high
You love the world like a beautiful girl
Oh oh oh

But when you get high
When you get high
All that remains is a pocket of change
Oh no

You said you'd change your ways
And you swore upon the graves
There's nothing to defend
And your sick of sorry ends
She's the one who holding all your broken pieces
She's the one who wants you coming home tonight

Cause when you get high
When you get high

You love the world like a beautiful girl
Oh oh oh

And when you get high
When you get high
All that remains is a pocket of change
Oh no

All that remains is a pocket of change (3x)
Oh no