

## Somedays

Regina Spektor

Somedays aren't yours at all  
They come and go  
As if they're someone else's days  
They come and leave you  
Behind someone else's face  
And it's harsher than yours  
And colder than yours

They come in all quiet  
Sweep up and then they leave  
And you don't hear  
A single floor board creak  
They're so much stronger  
Than the friends you try to keep  
By your side

Downtown, downtown  
I'm not here, not anymore  
I've gone away  
Don't call me, don't write

I'm in love with your daughter  
I wanna have her baby  
I'm in love with your daughter  
So can I please

Downtown, downtown  
I'm not here, not anymore  
I've gone away  
Don't call me, don't write

I've gone away  
Don't call me, don't write  
Don't call me, don't call me, don't call me  
Don't write, don't write  
Don't write, don't write, don't write

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Behind someone else's face  
And it's harsher than yours