Each day I find it a little bit harder
To get up out of bed
I can't seem to start to my head
What was I to do? I can't remember
Did I talk to you?
Have you forgotten too?

Things keep piling up they don't get better Looks like I am stuck again; bad weather

Life for me can be a great big bother Does it feel like that to you?
What are we to do?
Each day's events, one after another
I always get there late
What a sorry state

Things keep piling up they don't get better Looks like I am stuck again; bad weather