

## Days Like This

Southpaw

So...  
this is how it goes  
I'm turning into a slave  
Of my cell phone display  
And as I hold it in my hand  
I start to understand  
And it's so hard to pretend

You fade away from me  
Huge velocity  
You choose to ignore me  
Again

Just use your favourite weapon  
But this is not gonna happen  
In the days like this  
Can't find the reason to exist  
Just take my heart and break it  
But you're not gonna make it  
In days like that  
It is hard to attack