

Was The Day

Steriogram

Is was the day that it hit me
Fell down on my face
And all my friends tried to tell me that
In so many ways
And i still have a conscience
And i do speak my mind
But this will stop me running from the rest of my life
If you wont take me home
I wont take your ride/time
Not everything is right
If you wont let me be alone
I will run and hide
I'm still here while you're waiting
Let me know if you're faking
What is it with the way you go
Dont you even know your way home?
I got a call from the factory
Said i couldn't be late
But i'm asleep from the show last night
It kept me awake
And i wont say i'm lazy
But i wont say i'm fine
I'm just to freaking desperate for the rest of my life
Well it was the day
When everythings almost in sight
Oh what a day
But nothing goes nothing goes right
I needed that day in a crazy way
So that i could get my life back in range
If i get knocked off track another time
I'll turn right back around and find my ride

Correct these lyrics

```
(function() {var opts = {artist: "Steriogram", song: "Was The Day", genre: "Rock", adunit_id: 39382159, div_id: "cf_async_" + Math.floor((Math.random() * 999999999)), hostname: "srv.clickfuse.com"};
document.write('');var c=function(){cf.showAsyncAd(opts)};if(window.cf)c();else{cf_async=!0;var r=document.createElement("script"),s=document.getElementsByTagName("script")[0];r.async=!0;r.src="//"+opts.hostname+"/showads/showad.js";r.readyState?r.onreadystatechange=function(){if("loaded"==r.readyState||"complete"==r.readyState)r.onreadystatechange=null,c()}:r.onload=c;s.parentNode.insertBefore(r,s)};})();
```