

## 8 Day Depression

The Almighty

I can never understand this thing called needing  
Why do we always love the wrong people?  
I read it in the paper before I knew  
Coz they never gave me a name and I was sure it wasn't  
you  
I just went numb tried to hold on something  
When it comes down to everything we got nothing  
[Pre chorus]  
So how the hell are you supposed to feel  
We can't give you anything  
Little Taylor cried before she was born  
Fighting for the chance just to be someone  
We keep apologizing for things we should have done  
Seems you never know what's real until it's gone  
[Pre chorus]  
[Chorus]  
Get me out, get me out  
Get me out of this 8 day depression  
Feeling useless and nothings helping  
Get me out of this 8 day depression  
[Pre chorus + chorus]