

Suicide Sunday

The Friday Night Boys

I woke up sweating to a sinking sun
The front doors open and the TVs on
And I still can't remember
So tell me where we were
And what we did last night
Were there really fireworks up in the sky?
Does it even matter?
Another suicide sunday
Another way to go nowhere
Another day to do nothing
I'm your millennial nightmare
Another suicide sunday
Another reason we don't care
You know we're doing it our way
Another suicide Sunday
How many days in a row can I wear these clothes?
I hear the phone ringing, think I let it go
I don't wanna face it
I wish I had a girl to keep me occupied.
'Cause I don't even have the energy to go outside
Might as well just make it
Another suicide Sunday
Another way to go nowhere
Another day to do nothing
I'm your millennial nightmare
Another suicide Sunday
Another reason we don't care
You know we're doing it our way
Another suicide Sunday
Don't need to be so condescending
To the depths that I'm descending
I'm not asking you for anything
For anything at all
Na Na Na Na...
Another suicide Sunday
Another way to go nowhere
Another day to do nothing
I'm your millennial nightmare
Another suicide Sunday
Another reason we don't care
You know we're doing it our way
Another suicide Sunday x2
Another way to go nowhere
Another way to do nothing
I'm your millennial nightmare
Another suicide Sunday
Another reason we don't care
You know we're doing it our way
Another suicide Sunday