

Everyday Sunday, Lose It Again

Sure shot tonight
Everything is right
Everybody wants to fight
Like it's not their life
Everybody wants the fame
But nobody wants the blame
Everybody wants to play
But they can't play the game

(Bridge)
They don't want a God
They don't want the life
They just wanna put up a fight

(Chorus)
How ya doin' today?
Why you thinking these things have gone this way again?
Why ya thinkin' this way?
Said I don't want to lose it again, and again

So now ya know,
Do ya know
Everybody wants a show?
And they want to play now like they've never played before
First you hear it, disappear it,
And you want to get near it
But you're standing right on front of the door

(Bridge)
(Chorusx3)