

Vaux, Everyday

The chances are you've had enough
The feelings come from giving up
We see you paring
everyday
The chances are on your
And the feelings alright
Were burning you
Turn on turned on
Hold on everything
Attach the cord to go
Hard to let it go when its on
Don't turn the key just yet
Im getting tired now
hard to stay awake when its on

Cause everyday is second best
Watching more its such a mess
Further bent and further blown
And everyday blends with the last
Routine check-ups manifest
All my time in all my will

Take the time, for us to save mine
Until its all, gone back and layed to rest

I lift away
Your over lovely and its nothing to me -x2

then why don't we stay then why don't we go
My guess is cause Were sentimental
You sit on the ice with no where to turn
i can't help but think were gonna burn -x2

just play around
your strung enough
it does my job
you kiss my lips
this sending
its good to all
its peace to watter
you with the shark
close the door
the kitchen knives
Are quiet now. my boddy numb

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then why don't we stay
then why don't we go
my guess is cause
were sentimental
we sit on the ice

with no where to turn
i can't help but think were gonna burn -x3