

wigwam, At The End Of The Day

I thought I saw you on the street today
there were no one there just an empty lane.
I was dreaming, dreaming.
I turned around like I never cared
cause I'm proud enough, and I ain't scared.
I'm not lying, lying.

As the night comes along
I just have to be strong
I can make it alone.

So tell me why do I bleed this way.
So tell me why my life has gone astray.
Oh tell me why there's no turning back.
Nothing left to say at the end of the day.

Today I saw you with another man
as you walked along hand in hand.
I'm not crying, crying.
I'm moving on with my head held high
No one touches me, I can almost fly.
I ain't lying, I ain't lying.

As the night comes along
I just have to be strong
I can make it alone.

So tell me why do I bleed this way.
So tell me why my life has gone astray.
Oh tell me why there's no turning back.
Nothing left to say at the end of the day.

I thought I saw you on the street today
there were no one there, just and empty lane.
I was dreaming, dreaming.

So tell me why.
So tell me why my life has gone astray.
Oh tell me why there's no turning back.
Nothing left to say at the end of the day.

I ain't crying, crying, crying over you.
I ain't crying, crying, crying over you.
There's nothing left to.
There is nothing left to say.
At the end of the day.
There's nothing left to.
There is nothing left to say.
At the end of the day.