

What a Day

Nonpoint

Sittin' on your ass all day
Thinkin' about your hangover
And the party, you left your fuckin' keys at
And had to beg for, a ride from a stranger that I never met before
He acted so friendly that I had to take the ride
But for some reason he resembled that guy
Wanted for a robbery and beatin' on his kids
"You remind me of my stepson," he chuckled with a grin
What was that move that they taught
in self-defense?
Where you block the killer's knife move with some confidence
The signal when you're trapped inside a moving car
I wonder if he'll drive real far.
What a day
What a day
You should've stayed home shootin' the breeze all day
What a day
What a day
What a day
What a day
You should think next time before you start to play
What a day
What a day
I wonder what will happen today...Rub your eyes from
No sleep this week
Tap your heels home
Then fall asleep
Sittin' around looking for a fight
Kinda' pissed off how I'm turnin' my life
Up-side down from insecure insecurities
Makin' up my mind through old hypocrisy
Up and out of harm's way
Down cause I want to be there
Here because you want me
Not because you're caught in my stare...What was that move that they taught in self-defense?
Where you block the killer's knife move with some confidence
The signal when you're trapped inside a moving car?
I wonder if he'll drive real far
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What a day
What a day
I wonder what will happen today...Rub your eyes from
No sleep this week
Tap your heels home
Then fall asleep
Asleep in bed
You'll do something tomorrow insteadWhat a day
What a day
You should've stayed home shootin' the breeze all day
What a day
What a dayWhat a day
What a day
You should think next time before you start to play
What a day
What a day
What a day
What a dayWhat a day
What a day...

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