

Audioslave

"Somedays 3:34"

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Somedays.
Somedays.
Somedays just ain't so easy.

Wake up look around,
just before your feet hit the ground.
Where they meet the oil and street,
is where you stand and where you sleep.
Black and whites,
alarms and lights.
Plain clothes and Miranda rights.
At the right place but in the wrong life.
Somedays just ain't so easy.

Somedays.
Somedays.
Somedays just ain't so easy.
(Somedays just ain't so easy.)
Somedays.
Somedays.
Somedays.
(Somedays.)
Somedays just ain't so easy.
(Somedays just ain't so easy.)

It's not the fault of anyone,
as we revolve around the sun.
We sleep beneath the same sky,
but we all see it through different eyes.
So if you go or if you stay,
standing still or if you walk away.
If you bend or if you break,
somedays just ain't so easy.

Somedays.
Somedays.
Somedays just ain't so easy.
(Somedays just ain't so easy.)
Somedays.
Somedays.
Somedays.
(Somedays.)

Somedays just ain't so easy.
(Somedays just ain't so easy.)

They just ain't so easy.
(Someone may have done you right or done you
wrong.)
They just ain't so easy.
I don't care for somedays.

Someone may have done you right or done you wrong,
or kept you down from the day you were born.
There's no need to apologize for the riot in your eyes,
because somedays just ain't so easy.

Somedays.
Somedays.
Somedays just ain't so easy.
(Somedays just ain't so easy.)
Somedays.
Somedays.
Somedays.
(Somedays.)
Somedays just ain't so easy.
(Somedays.)

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