

411**"Daily Routine"**Visit "[Daily Routine](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Woke up with the phone next to my head
By the time I get around to gettin out of bed
She'll be half way through her daily routine
Shoes, shirt, jacket, coffee, keys, cigarette
Out the door with a lazy swagger in my step
Keep my momentum and try hard not to lose steam

And while she's dreamin bout the ocean
I will be dreamin up a plan
To keep these wheels in constant motion
And in the mean time we'll just do what we can

So I crossed the bridge and punched a clock
Hit the wall pretty hard about two o'clock
I start thinkin bout where I'd rather be
Cuz I been gettin pretty good at gettin all worked up
It used to be that I just never really gave a fuck
Now all these little things weigh so heavy on me
And while I'm tyin on another
She's tyin up all her loose ends
It makes me think about my brothers
And how I wish I was closer to them

Oooh, oooh, oooh
Oooh, oooh, oooh, oooh, ah ah ah

So now I'm stumblin home through the park
I hate the weather and how early it gets dark
But summer's comin like some long holiday
What she needs is some sunshine on her face
A change in temperature, change of pace
Come on honey you've been so, so far away
You just keep dreamin bout that ocean
And I swear I'll dream us up a plan
To keep these wheels in constant motion
And in the mean time we'll just do what we can
In the mean time we'll just do what we can
In the mean time we'll just do what we can

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