

## Bambix

### "These Days"

Visit "[These Days](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

These days  
I seem to find  
A million reasons to sit around and waste my mind  
I know what's being said and that's all fine  
You tell me to get a life  
Do you understand the weight of that line?  
Oh take me for all I am

Coz I can find  
My own way  
Big date tonight  
There's no tomorrow  
So let's leave it on the line  
Coz there's time  
It's not too late  
To change direction  
Turn your head, son  
So let's leave it on the line

There's something within  
That's telling me that I'm just playing it too cool  
I could pretty much lose everything  
Oh I never had an apple that tasted so so sweet  
Oh given the chance, the choice  
Take me for all I am

Coz I can find  
My own way  
Big date tonight  
There's no tomorrow  
So let's leave it on the line  
Coz there's time  
It's not too late  
To change direction  
Turn your head, son  
So let's leave it on the line

Today  
I am free  
Free to fly  
Free to be what they tell me I cannot be

Happy birthday to me

Coz I can find  
My own way  
Big date tonight  
There's no tomorrow  
So let's leave it on the line  
Coz there's time  
It's not too late  
To change direction  
Turn your head, son  
So let's leave it on the line today

Is this the light at the end  
Where the picture is clearer, the reception is warmer  
Is this the light at the end  
Where you're looking a lot better, we're happy to see  
you  
Is this the light at the end  
Where you got what you came for, you know where to  
find the door  
Is this the light at the end  
Where the woman are hot, but the beer's a lot colder  
Is this the light at the end  
Yo mama's looking good, what she doing for dinner?  
Is this the light at the end  
If yo mama's busy, does she got a younger sister?  
Is this the light at the end  
Where you got what you came for, you know where to  
find the door  
Is this the light at the end  
Is this the light at the end

You know I woke up  
Beautiful morning till you showed up  
Nauseous I was to see you  
Standing there in my presence  
But it was alright  
Coz I'm not about to fight  
When this bird wants to sing  
I'll sing

Gunpoint, that suppose to scare me into submission  
A slave to your will, fear, greed, ambition  
But I'm not game  
But I'm not game  
But I'm not game  
To your flame  
There's no discussion  
No discussion

I will fight to the end  
Fighter which way  
I will fight to the end  
Fighter which way  
I will fight to the end  
Fighter which way  
I will fight to the end  
Fight to the end

Visit [Bambix](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.