

## Everyday Sunday "This Time"

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Everything is coming down  
And I can't find my way around this town  
anymore.  
So I walked out the door and waited for you to come.  
But I couldn't figure out what it was for.  
So now I'm looking out still waiting for you  
to come,  
and it seems like I can't do anything to  
help you.  
But I'm doing it all wrong.  
I don't wanna be here anymore,  
but I can't do it for you that's not  
not what it's for.  
And I don't wanna look at the stars one  
more time,  
and I think I can do it and I'll be fine.  
I said I'm not giving it to you this time  
It's for God,  
nothing more, and I think I'll be fine.  
You tied these strings around me

and choked me up to where I couldn't feel  
anything, and I just wanna move.  
I can't sit here anymore,  
I'm so sick of the floor, there's  
just something more.  
He's going back there, back where,  
everyone's got a line, but if there's  
no love I don't want it this time.  
I don't wanna fight it anymore, so here I  
am, and I'm not yours.  
I said I don't wanna do it for you this time.

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