

Kids Like Us "Wakin' Up"

Visit "[Wakin' Up](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sometimes I just don't like how the cards are dealt.
Another day hasn't gone my way, nothing has changed
Work grows old, coming home to nothing gets older.
Living check to check doesn't seem like a life at all.
More often than not I'd like to say Fuck It.
Gotta fiver for all week in my pocket.
Ordering what and if I'll eat today.
I just want a burrito and skate my life away.
My Nintendo games have gotten boring.
Girls are wack I'd rather be snoring.
Things might be different in the morning.
But I doubt it. I doubt it

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