

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones

"365 Days"

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It's gripping, I'm ripping
I haven't just been sipping
Stressing, no, messing
Will I ever learn my lesson?

CHORUS

I'm always amazed by what can take place
Within the space of 300-365 days

Been sinning, I'm spinning
In the beginning I was winning
I'm clinging, still swinging
If I could I would be singing

I'm empty of answers
Don't nobody search me
The long neck's a twist off
You don't need a church key
I'm still full of questions
But can't quite see clear
Twist off another
And bring on the next year

CHORUS

Was drilled, it killed, now my guts are being spilled
Wailed, impaled
My last breath's been inhaled
That's still in me
I haven't failed

CHORUS

I'm empty of answers
Don't nobody search me
The long neck's a twist off
You don't need a church key
I'm still full of questions
But can't quite see clear
Twist off another...
And bring on the next year

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