Stone Temple Pilots "Days Of The Week"

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Monday, back from the dead I'm letting it go, back for another one Tuesday, shoot me in the head I'm takin' it back, takin' it back It'll take it back

Wednesday, she's looking for a friend She'll get what she wants Can't seem to get enough Thursday, it's more than I can stand I'm holding her down, holding her down She's down again

I've gotta find a way to find her Where could she be? Four days of the week she thinks I'm the enemy

One day, left me for the dead Woke up on the floor, time for another one Two days, she's leavin' me again, can't take it no more Out through the open door

Three days, she's found herself a friend She got what she wants Still never get enough Four days, she's back with me again She's pullin' me down, pullin' me down I'm down again

I've got to find a way to find her Where she could be? Four days of the week she thinks I'm the enemy

Monday's gone Tuesday's fadin' Wednesday's gone Thursday's all but wasted now

Monday, back from the dead I'm letting it go back for another one Tuesday, shoot me in the head I'm taking it back, taking it back I'll take it back

I gotta find a way to find her Where could she be? Four days of the week she thinks I'm the enemy thinks I'm the enemy

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