

Uzi "The Days Of Our Lives"

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She lives in a house in London
She lives in a house in town
And waiting to greet the children
She sits around in her dressing gown

Are these the days Are these the days Are these the days

He drives through the morning traffic Sideways and up and down Says the girls are so tragic In every provincial town

Are these the days Are these the days Are these the days Of our lives

Are these the days Are these the days Are these the days Of our lives

Are these the bells?
That chimed and ring
The wedding days
The children sing
Please do not throw confetti
Please do not throw confetti
On the ground

Living in every city Amongst somebody else's clothes Christmas trees without angels Wiping my bloody nose

Are these the days Are these the days Are these the days Of our lives Are these the days Are these the days Are these the days Of our lives

An ordinary miracle Is all we really need An ordinary miracle You and me

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