

## **Najwa Nimri**

# **"One Of These Days"**

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I can't stand this day  
We Know it's sunday morning  
It's not possible for me to stay  
This is one of these days  
This is one of these days  
This is one of these days

I can't stand this day  
We Know it's sunday morning  
It's not possible for me to stay

This is one of these days  
This is one of these days  
This is one of these days  
That evereything is fucked up  
And grinding my head, grinding my head  
Grinding my head

I'll wait for the messenger  
Between the darkness he will provide the clarity

This is one of these days  
This is one of these days  
This is one of these days  
That evereything is fucked up  
And grinding my head, grinding my head  
Grinding my head

Where did my angels run and hide?  
Where are the guys with lucky eyes?  
Where do the strangers sleep at night?  
Sleep this night, How can I?

Where did my angels run and hide?  
Where are the guys with lucky eyes?  
Where do the strangers sleep at night?  
Sleep this night, how can I?

This is one of these days  
This is one of these days  
This is one of these days  
That evereything is fucked up

And grinding my head, grinding my head  
Grinding my head, grinding my head  
Grinding my head, grinding my head  
Grinding my head

I can't stand this day  
We Know it's sunday morning  
It's not possible for me to stay a day or a night

So I'll wait for the messenger  
Between the darkness he will provide the clarity  
Can not stay

This is one of these days  
This is one of these days  
That evereything is fucked up  
And grinding my head  
That evereything is fucked up  
And grinding my head  
That evereything is fucked up  
And grinding my, grinding my,  
Grinding my, grinding my,  
Grinding my... head, head, head

This is one of these days

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