

Powderfinger "These Days"

Visit "[These Days](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

It's comin' round again
The slowly creepin' hand
Of time and it's command
Soon enough it comes
And settles in it's place
It's shadow in my face
Puts pressure in my day

This life well it's slippin' right through my hands
These days turned out nothin' like I had planned

It's comin' round again
The slowly creepin' hand
Of time and it's command
It settles in it's place
It's shadow in my face
Puts pressure in my day

Soon enough it comes
Here it is again
The slowly creepin' hand
Of time and it's command
Soon enough it comes
It settles in it's place
It's shadow in my face
Undignified and lame

This life well it's slippin' right through my hands
These days turned out nothin' like I had planned
Control well it's slippin' right through my hands
These days turned out nothin' like I had planned

Soon enough it comes
Soon enough it comes
To tie us down
Ooh it's comin' round again
The slow, slowly creepin' hand

This life well it's slippin' right through my hands
These days turned out nothin' like I had planned
Control well it's slippin' right through my hands
These days turned out nothin' like I had planned

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.