

## Someone's Diary

### "Daily Stories"

Visit "[Daily Stories](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Monday the seventh, I met for lunch with Larry,  
And there he told me, the same old daily stories,  
About his rundown yellow car,  
About his shoes and his guitar,  
Very boring, so I got up and left him...

Friday the second, I got lost within a music session,  
Chilling, listening, to the same song just cause of  
passion,  
I can't await that single line, which hooks me up just  
for a while,  
A shiver's strumblng down my face,  
The perfect time, the perfect place...

REF

Whish I could just rewrite those lines, containing more  
than useless time,  
Whish I could make, the future mine, I need a change  
and so I,  
Whish I could just rewrite those lines, containing more  
than useless time,  
Useless time...

INSTR

Sunday the fourteenth, a cold and cloudy morning,  
The rain blurred my window, and I forgot I was used to,  
Get out of bed to have a break, a cup of coffee and a  
cake,  
I hope the sun's at least alive, perhaps I'll borrow me  
a smile...

REF

Whish, that I could just rewrite those lines, containing  
more than useless  
Time,  
Whish I could make, the future mine, I need a change  
and so I,  
Whish I could just rewrite those lines, containing more  
than useless time,  
Useless time...

INSTR

And this is what, I read about,  
In someone's diary I found...

Visit [Someone's Diary](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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