

Dennis Crommett**"Labor Day"**

Visit "[Labor Day](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh why, did I feel so weak,
When I circled 'round the melody,
And it came out like an angry fisherman
Caught looking away?

Oh how, did the holiday morning find you?
Did it stretch you out like taffy
When it came out swinging, hungry
For such an uncommon day?

When it finally filters down
Into a feeling from my mouth
It feels like one more dying star
Is still alive... but the sky's not mine... right?
(Right?)

Oh why, with the fighter planes and the hammering
Did we stay up all last evening
Just playing cards and drinking
And never ever looking away?

When it finally filters down
Into a feeling from my mouth
It feels like one more dying star
Is still alive... but the sky's not mine... right?

But the sky's not mine... right?

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