

Another Day Gone

Parmalee

I screwed up seven summers in one afternoon gone wrong.
What started out like Amazing Grace ended like a Springsteen song.
All she wanted was a little less reckless, all she needed was some settle down, but all she got
was a second-hand Chevy with a peddle to the metal headed out of town.
God knows a straightened arrow don't think much of guys like me.
Live like there's no tomorrow, looks like there's going to be.
I'm going to see if I can't right a couple wrongs, before I wake up with another day gone.
I missed her singing lasted Sunday, I showed up a hair too late.
Back slothering the back road with a heavy heart and a headache.
It's just a couple miles from my house, I don't go a lot cause it's just a million miles from the
back road to that church parking lot.
God knows a straightened arrow don't think much of guys like me.
Live like there's no tomorrow, looks like there's going to be.
I'm going to see if I can't right a couple wrongs, before I wake up with another day gone.
Got a lot of pride to swallow, got a lot of here to feel.
I know God will forgive me but who knows if she will.
I'm going to see if I can't right a couple wrongs.
Yeah, I'm going to see if I can't right a couple wrongs, before I wake up with another day gone.
I want to hear her angel voice singing a Sunday song before I wake up with another day gone.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>