

# Lo-Pro, Lo-Pro

I'm out here on a limb for you again  
Around and around we go  
Getting nowhere

Why can't I explain the way I feel again  
Why can't I just stand  
Instead I crawl again  
Why does it always feel like Sunday  
Like Sunday

I hacked myself to bits for you again  
Hanging on to this  
For nothing

Why can't I explain the way I feel again  
Why can't I just stand  
Instead I crawl again  
Why does it always feel like Sunday

I've had enough of you  
I've had enough of you

Why can't I explain the way I feel again  
Why can't I just stand  
Instead I crawl again  
Why does it always feel like Sunday  
Why does it always feel