Road Trip's Over, 7 days

Day one- was another day like Day two all the time I thought about you I know that you lose yourself in me Day three- was nothing special but I can see We are wasting our time We are wasting our time It is no sense tryin We are wasting our time What I do? I dont wanna be with you Its a bed week, not for me just for you Day four- I wanna see you anymore I dont wanna knock on you door again I know that you lose you faith in life Day five- you cry and call me all the time You wanna me to be in like super victim You wanna me to be in like super victim Six days- nothigs changed Day seven is the end Its not my fault!