

## Save Your Day

José González

Poke the body with a stick  
Roll it down  
Ignore the moaning as it tumbles to the ground  
Be brave and save your day

These days are cold  
Numbers rule I've been told  
The pattern's clear  
Better fit in the mold  
You need to be brave and save your day

You need to be brave and save your day

To cough up sympathy isn't hard but it costs  
Hold tight to your life savings  
You have to do what you must  
to save your day

So poke the body and roll it down  
The grave looks cold but we're still young  
We're still young