

Flogging Molly, The Worst Day Since Yesterday

Well I know,
I miss more then hit,
With a face,
That was launched to sink,
And I seldom feel the bright relief,
It's been the worst day since yesterday.

If there's one thing I have said,
Is that the dreams I once had
Now lay in bed,
As the four winds blow,
My wits through the door,
It's been the worst day since yesterday.

Fallen' down to you sweet ground,
Where the flowers they bloom,
Well its there I'll be found,
Hurry back to me,
My wild calling,
It's been the worst day since yesterday.

Though these wounds have seen no wars,
Except for the scars I have ignored,
And this endless crutch well it's never enough,
It's been the worst day since yesterday,

Hell says hello,
Well its time I should go,
To pastures green that I've yet to see
Hurry back to me my wild calling,
It's been the worst day since yesterday (repeat x3)