

# Adrian Belew, Bad day

I knew the weather was supposed to turn gray  
but I didn't know it'd never go away  
until I answered when my telephone rang  
bad days coming my way  
'cause I heard my baby saying  
she's gonna be leaving me  
bad days must be on my tracks  
'cause I heard my baby saying  
she won't be coming back  
bad days  
followed by those awful nights  
I could've told you she was tired of my ways  
I had no more surprises up my sleeve  
but when she went away it sure surprised me, oh  
bad days must be on my back  
'cause I sense my baby's never  
she's never coming back  
bad days must be here to stay  
'cause it seems so long since she,  
since she went away  
bad days  
and always those awful nights  
So this morning when I slept so late  
I couldn't move beneath the heavy weight  
I heard somebody at my backyard gate, oh  
there she was coming through the haze saying,  
&quot;Hold me, baby, and I hope I'm not too late&quot;  
bad days are never coming again  
because I heard my baby say she's,  
she's never leaving me  
happy days  
and no more of those awful nights