

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,
"Hold me, baby, and I hope I'm not too late"
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