

Belvedere, Bad Day

Well I just washed my car and I think it's gonna rain
I'm not gonna quiver or complain
and I just smashed my hand on it's stupid metal frame
that's enough to drive us all insane.

Nothing to sort out and nothing to do right
there's always a thorn in my side and it's not right
so complicated we're tired and unpaid
tough to admit it accept it not my day.

And now i'm just a target
I'd bridge to word it so i'm just standing where I just
don't know, I know i'm not for you
and I should be asking how
should I stay asleep, or brave it now.

Nothing to sort out and nothing to do right
always a thorn in my side and it's not right
so complicated we're tired and unpaid
it's tough to admit it, accept it not my day.