

# 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.