

Faith No More, What A Day

A piece of mail
A letter head
A piece of hair
From a human head

You're sayin' to me
"I should've killed it"
"I should've killed it"
"I should've killed it before"

You're right, you're right
"Kill the body and the head will die"
They're laughing at me
"I should've learned it"
"I should've learned it"
"I should've learned it before"

-What a day, what a day
If you can look it in the face
And hold you're vomit

A wet sneeze and a "no left turn"
A row of teeth and an encouraging word
Beneath a mile of skin
"I should've noticed it"
"I should've noticed it"
"I should've noticed it before"

What a day
What a day
What a day
Don't you touch it