

# Frank Black And The Catholics, Black Letter Day

Every day I work  
Every day's the same  
The sun is going down when I get home

And every day gets worse  
Every day I curse the one who  
Left me here alone

Every night I take  
Something for my sleep  
Every night I dream the world away

And when the morning breaks  
I wake and see it's just another  
Long black letter day

Don't cry (don't cry)  
Don't start (don't start)  
Don't fret your (don't fret your)  
Poor heart (poor heart)  
You know it's just another  
Long black letter day [x2] SOLO [x1]

Excuse me please  
Do you have the time?  
And can you tell me what's it matter anyway?

Please pardon me sir  
Do you know the date?  
What is the number?  
It's just another  
Long black letter day

Don't cry (don't cry)  
Don't start (don't start)  
Don't fret your (don't fret your)  
Poor heart (poor heart)  
You know it's just another  
Long black letter day [x2]

Just another  
Long black letter day (long black letter day)