

O.C. Supertones, Jury Duty

5 am on Tuesday
Why am I up so early
Drive out to Santa Ana 'cause I've got jury duty
No breakfast short tempered
And I cut my head shaving
Ten miles out I hit traffic
Some days just aren't worth saving

You know I haven't had the best of days
But I want to stop and thank you anyway

At the courthouse I waited
And waited then I waited
At lunchtime my car stalled out
I couldn't get it started
Had a book by c.s. lewis
I finished the last page and
Slept on my desk for three hours
Just like my high school days

Cuz every single moment whether sleeping or awake
Is your creation
And what you've made is good
I don't always thank you for the rough days and
The hard times in my life
Even though I should

Got home and decided I'd be in a bad mood
My shy and quiet wife said she didn't like my attitude
Got a call from my mother
Forgot my sister's birthday
I'm a lousy older brother safe to say I've had a bad day