Stereophonics, Have A Nice Day

Bah badada bah bah badada Bah badada bah bah badada Bah badada bah bah badada Bah badada bah bah badada

San Francisco Bay, past pier thirty-nine Early PM can't remember what time Got the waiting cab, stopped at the red light Address unsure of, but it turned out just right

It started straight off, "coming here is hell" That's his first words we asked what it meant He said "Where you from" we told him our lot Ya' take a holiday, is this what you want...

To have a nice day

Lie around all day have a drink to chase " Yourself and tourists, yeah that's what I hate" He said " We're going wrong, we've all become the same We dress the same ways only our accents change"

So have a nice day

Bah badada bah bah badada Bah badada bah bah badada

"Swim in the ocean that'd be my dish I'll drive around all day and kill processed fish Its all money gum, no artists anymore Your only in it now to make more, more, more"

So have a nice day