Wall Of Voodoo, A'int My Day

Chrokee sat on the same barstool everyday 'til his wife dragged him back. Drinking and talking about the old days, " They don't make them anymore like that. " I did extra work in the movies for so long, that starring role never camethrough... Horse opera stories were my specialty, I remember when I met the Duke.

Oh- it ain't my day... Oh- it ain't my day...

Now I'm sixty years old and I sit by the phone,

Every night by the light of the soaps I'll bet my last dollar that Jock and his sons never once Burned their hands on a rope...

Oh- it ain't my day... Oh- it ain't my day...

And I'm trying to, dying to, sit back and see my old face,

Oh- it ain't my day... Oh- it ain't my day...