

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...