

# On a Good Day

Blake Shelton

On a good day, when I think about her  
I only cry a couple hundred tears  
And on a good day, when I can't forget about her  
I can dull the pain with just a couple beers  
On a good day I can even fake a smile  
When somebody says I'm gonna be okay  
But as you can plainly see, I'm not havin' on a good day  
So set 'em up  
Here's a hundred dollars, keep 'em comin' Joe, whoa, whoa  
When I've had enough  
Call this number and my brother will pour me in his car  
And drive me home  
On a good day, I become the kind of man  
That even I can barely tolerate  
And as you can plainly see I'm not havin' on a good day  
On a good day, I would never crash a party  
Knowin' she'd be there with someone else  
And on a good day, I would have stopped before I started  
To make a major fool of myself  
On a good day, I'd been quick enough to duck  
Before her new love punched me in the face  
But as you can plainly see, I'm not havin' on a good day  
So set 'em up  
Here's a hundred dollars, keep 'em comin' Joe, whoa, whoa  
When I've had enough  
Call this number and my brother will pour me in his car  
And drive me home  
On a good day, I become the kind of man  
That even I can barely tolerate  
And as you can plainly see, I'm not havin' on a good day  
Yeah, I only see you Joe  
When I'm not havin' a good day  
No, I'm not havin' a good day

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>