Bad Day

Fuel

Had a bad day again She said I would not understand She left a note and said "I'm sorry, I had a bad day again". She spilled her coffee, broke her shoelace. Smeared the lipstick on her face. Slammed the door and said "I'm sorry, I had a bad day again."And she swears there's nothing wrong I hear her playing that same old song She puts me off and puts me onAnd had a bad day again She said I would not understand She left a note that said, "I'm sorry, I had a bad day again." And she swears there's nothing wrong I hear her playing that same old song She puts me off and puts me on And had a bad day again She said I would not understand She left a note that said, "I'm sorry, I had a bad day again." She left a note that said, "I'm sorry, I had a bad day again."

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