

Black Letter Day

Frank Black and the Catholics

I did all that I should well all that I could but will I be clean?
I did all that I should well all that I could but it isn't me
All my strength is dead and gone

Slept as long as I could as long as I should to find comfort here
Slept as long as I could as long as I should but I still have fear
All my strength is dead and gone

Black letter day
All the fun has gone away
Black letter day
All the joy has gone away
Black letter day
All my strength has gone away
Black letter day

I drank all that I could, much more than I should, in simple despair
I drank all that I could, much more than I should, to find someone there

Once upon a time there was a scientist with the nose made of silver, he found
That there were far too hurtless days a year that one could do without, he called
Them black letter days and the rest is silence

I hope Monday will be a better day

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