

# Snow Day

[Matt Clark](#)

It's a bad day  
It's a train ride  
It's a bad day  
You're my medicineIt's a snow day  
It's a full moon  
It's a snow dayWhen'd you get down to my bones?  
And where'll I find that wishing stone?  
The beads, the records, all the calls  
And the drinks aloneFirst by mind, then by music  
You'll make this all less confusing  
It's a slow dive down, it's a fast distraction  
A strange fall forward, my lame reactionIt's a bad day  
It's a long ride  
It's a bad day  
You're my medicineIt's a sinking feeling  
Pulls me through the seat of chairs  
When will you come rescue me  
Find solace, and then take me there?You'll say, "You're not too tired for this life  
And it's not gonna matter if you fall down twice  
You're not too tired for this life  
And it's not gonna matter if you fall down twice"Whend you get down to my bones?  
And where'll I find that wishing stone?  
The beads, the records, all the calls  
And the drinks aloneIt's a bad day  
Two miles to go  
It's a bad day  
You're my medicineYou'll say, "You're not too tired for this life  
And it's not gonna matter if you fall down twice  
You're not too tired for this life  
And it's not gonna matter if you fall down twice"Whend you get down to my bones?  
And it's not gonna matter if you fall down twice  
If you fall down  
If you fall downYou're my medicine  
You're my medicine  
You're my medicine  
You're my medicineIt's a long ride