Hard Day On the Planet

Loudon Wainwright III

The dollar went down and the President said

"Who's in charge, now?" I don't know, take your pick.

A new disease every day and the old ones are coming back

Things are looking kind of gray, like they're going to blackDon't turn on the TV, don't show me the paper

(I) don't want to know he got kidnapped or why they all raped her

I want to go on vacation till the pressure lets up

But they keep hijacking airplanes and blowing them up[Chorus]

It's been a hard day on the planet

How much is it all worth?

It's getting harder to understand it

Things are tough all over on earth.It's hot in December and cold in July

When it rains it pours out of a poisonous sky

In California the body counts keep getting higher

It's evil out there, man that state is always on fire.Everyone has a system, but they can't seem to win

Even Bob Geldof looks alarmingly thin

I got to get on that shuttle get me out of this place

But there's gonna be warfare up there in outer space[Chorus]I've got clothes on my back and shoes on my feet

A roof over my head and something to eat

My kids are all healthy and my folks are alive

You know, it's amazing but sometimes I think I'll surviveI've got all of my fingers and all of my toes

I'm pretty well off I guess, I suppose

So how come I feel bad so much of the time?

A man ain't an island John Dunn wasn't lying[Chorus]It's business as usual; some things never change

It's unfair, it's tough, unkind and it's strange

We don't seem to learn; we can't seem to stop

Maybe some explosions would close up the shopYou know, maybe that would be fine: we would be off the hook

We resolved all our problems, never mind what it took

And it all would be over, finito, the end

Until the survivors started up all over again[Chorus]