

# That Day

Poe

Tomorrow's coming 'round  
A hair-pin curve in the road  
She's got a run in her stocking  
And she's missing the heel of her shoe  
Got up this morning rolled out of bed  
I spilled a diet coke  
Called my mother said, "Hi"  
What I meant to say was, "Why is your life a joke?"  
Then, I went down to that ugly bar and  
I clicked my heels three times just like you said  
And I climbed that road to your empty house  
The anticipation was a turn on  
But you let me down  
'Coz, I stood on that empty street alone  
I said, "I'm ready for my close up now, Mr. Demille"  
I waited for the light, but it never shone  
Well I wonder what you do with that expensive piece of land  
That overlooks a billion years of history  
I have a sneaking suspicion, you will never understand  
Hey maybe I'll see you down by the Rocky and  
Bullwinkle  
And we can talk to that charlatan psychic  
And she can paint a prettier picture of your future  
'Coz that day in my life, that day in my life  
I dreamt tomorrow, had a prettier face  
I dreamt tomorrow, would have better things to say  
Than, "You look like shit, what's your problem, bitch?"  
You're legs feel like sandpaper, you can't do anything right"  
'Coz that day, never should have taken place  
'Coz this day, in my life still cannot explain  
Why I listened in the first place to you?  
Oh yeah, something else  
I hope one day you call up your father  
And you have the guts to tell him, how he hurt you  
And he made you hurt another  
'Coz it makes me sad

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