

# Horrible Day

## Frank Black & The Catholics

Well, I took a little somethin'  
To make my worries go away  
I laid down with a movie  
And I started to feel okay But I heard the doorbell ringin'  
And I opened up to see  
My worries they were  
Waiting there for me Now death, as you'd expect  
He was all dressed up in black  
Misfortune in her stockings  
And a curve upon her back And the chorus of the lonely  
In their gospel robes, of course  
They were singing  
Bout my imminent divorce Its a beautiful day  
No, its a horrible day  
Maybe I will grin but I won't bear Its a beautiful day  
No, its a horrible day  
And for the first time in my life I just don't care Yeah, its a beautiful day  
No, its a horrible day  
Maybe I will grin but I won't bear Its a beautiful day  
No, its a horrible day  
And for the first time in my life I just don't care So let me get my coat  
And let me get my stash  
I'll trade my VCR  
For a pocketful of cash I'll take off with my worries  
And I'll even let death drive  
We're sure to get there  
Dead or alive Yeah, its a beautiful day  
No, its a horrible day  
You can see here by my grin, I don't give a fuck Its a beautiful day  
No, its a horrible day  
And for the first time in my life, I don't need the luck So the first time in my life, I don't need the luck  
So the first time in my life

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