

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 okayBut I heard the doorbell ringin'
And I opened up to see
My worries they were
Waiting there for meNow death, as youd expect
He was all dressed up in black
Misfortune in her stockings
And a curve upon her backAnd the chorus of the lonely
In their gospel robes, of course
They were singing
Bout my imminent divorceIts a beautiful day
No, its a horrible day
Maybe I will grin but I wont bearIts a beautiful day
No, its a horrible day
And for the first time in my life I just dont careYeah, its a beautiful day
No, its a horrible day
Maybe I will grin but I wont bearIts a beautiful day
No, its a horrible day
And for the first time in my life I just dont careSo let me get my coat
And let me get my stash
Ill trade my VCR
For a pocketful of cashIll take off with my worries
And Ill even let death drive
Were sure to get there
Dead or aliveYeah, its a beautiful day
No, its a horrible day
You can see here by my grin, I dont give a fuckIts a beautiful day
No, its a horrible day
And for the first time in my life, I dont need the luckSo the first time in my life, I dont need the luck
So the first time in my life

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