

# Snow Day

## Lisa Loeb & Nine Stories

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?  
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  
A fast distraction  
A strange fall forward  
My lame reaction  
It'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 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."When'd you get down to my bones?  
Where'll i find that wishing stone?  
The beads, the records  
All the calls, and the drinks alone  
It's a bad day  
Two miles to go  
It's a bad day  
You're my medicineYou 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."You're my medicine  
You're my medicine  
You're my medicine  
You're my medicine  
It's a long ride

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>