

Bad Days

The Flaming Lips

You're sorta stuck where you are
But in your dreams
You can buy expensive cars
Or live on Mars and have it your way And you hate your boss at your job
Well in your dreams
You can blow his head off
In your dreams, show no mercy And all your bad days will end
And all your bad days will end
You have to sleep late when you can
And all your bad days will end And all your bad days will end
And all your bad days will end
You have to sleep late when you can
And all your bad days will end

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