

# That Kind Of Day

## Sarah Buxton

Stayed out about two hours too late  
And now it's hard gettin' out of this bed  
Man, my boyfriend was a pain in the butt last night  
Now he's an ache in my headI stubbed my toe on the dresser  
And I guess it's too late to shower and do my hairYeah, throw a ball cap on  
Hell, half the day is gone  
Nothin' else could go wrong, whoaFifty bucks is all I got  
When times are tough, it's time to shop  
And the credit card will buy a lot, whoaWhat's another bill to pay?  
It's that kind of day  
Hey, hey, heyGot twenty-six messages on my voice mail  
And I've only called my best friend back  
And I told her when it comes to my life these days  
I'm somewhere between a cry and a laughShe said, my mom just called her  
And said, I look like I've gained five poundsOh, slip into my fat jeans  
Overdose on mint ice cream  
Treat the day just like a dream, whoaHope I see someone I know  
And I'll smile and put on a show  
Say I got somewhere to go, whoaEveryone's got something to say  
It's that kind of day  
Hey, hey, hey  
Hey, hey, heyStanding still on the interstate  
And I swear some old lady just flipped me the bird  
Did she just flip me the bird?It's gotta go up from here  
Today is gonna disappear  
And nothin's gonna interfere, whoaGonna buy myself some flowers  
And then spend a couple hours  
Talkin' to my higher power, whoaAnd ask him why life's this way  
I'm gonna ask him why my life's this way  
There's just no telling what he's gonna say  
It's that kind of day  
Hey, yeah, hey, yeahHey, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh, yeah