

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 head I stubbed my toe on the dresser
And I guess it's too late to shower and do my hair Yeah, throw a ball cap on
Hell, half the day is gone
Nothin' else could go wrong, whoa Fifty bucks is all I got
When times are tough, it's time to shop
And the credit card will buy a lot, whoa What's another bill to pay?
It's that kind of day
Hey, hey, hey Got 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 laugh She said, my mom just called her
And said, I look like I've gained five pounds Oh, slip into my fat jeans
Overdose on mint ice cream
Treat the day just like a dream, whoa Hope I see someone I know
And I'll smile and put on a show
Say I got somewhere to go, whoa Everyone's got something to say
It's that kind of day
Hey, hey, hey
Hey, hey, hey Standing 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, whoa Gonna buy myself some flowers
And then spend a couple hours
Talkin' to my higher power, whoa And 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, yeah Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah
Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Oh, yeah

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