Bad Skin Day

Bell X1

When I wake in the morning
Of a bad skin day
And I can't face my lover
On a bad skin dayAm I this alone?
Volcano has erupted
And the ash sails down
And I'm a poor soul of PompeiiOh Christ, I'm such a drama queen
On a bad skin dayAnd you're far from me
You're all far from me
Right where I want you to be
Far from meI could've got a job
I could've been a contender
'Cause the streak is only so long
They're all different shades of the same songThere's a wind in these sails
For the gold in them there hills
Them there hillsAnd they're far from me
Someday we'll all wear a crown
Far from me
Someday we'll be the fairest of them allNo I'm far from me
Someday we'll have an open top bus parade
Far from me
Someday we'll do the sorry charadeIt feels like we're always waiting
It feels like we're never leaving
It feels like we're always waiting
It feels like we're never leavingIt feels like we're always waiting
It feels like we're never leaving
It feels like we're always waiting
It feels like we're neverFar from me
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