

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 day Am I this alone?
Volcano has erupted
And the ash sails down
And I'm a poor soul of Pompeii Oh Christ, I'm such a drama queen
On a bad skin day And you're far from me
You're all far from me
Right where I want you to be
Far from me I 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 song There's a wind in these sails
For the gold in them there hills
Them there hills And they're far from me
Someday we'll all wear a crown
Far from me
Someday we'll be the fairest of them all No I'm far from me
Someday we'll have an open top bus parade
Far from me
Someday we'll do the sorry charade It 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 leaving It 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 Far from me
Someday we'll all wear a crown
Far from me
Someday we'll be the fairest of them all No I'm far from me
Someday we'll have an open top bus parade
Far from me
Someday we'll do the sorry charade Far from me
Someday we'll all wear a crown
Far from me
Someday we'll be the fairest of them all So far from me
Someday we'll have an open top bus parade
Far from me

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