

Jury Duty

The O.C. Supertones

5 a.m. on Tuesday, why am I up so early?
Drive out to Santa Ana cause Ive got jury duty
No breakfast, short tempered
And I cut my head shaving
Ten miles out, I hit traffic
Some days just arent worth saving You know I havent had the best of days
But I want to stop and thank you anyway At the courthouse I waited
And waited then I waited
At lunchtime my car stalled out
I couldnt get it started
Had a book by C.S. Lewis
I finished the last page and
Slept on my desk for three hours
Just like my high school days 'Cuz every single moment
Whether sleeping or awake is your creation
And what youve made is good
I dont always thank you for the rough days
And the hard times in my life
Even though I should Got home and decided Id be in a bad mood
My shy and quiet wife said she didnt like my attitude
Got a call from my mother
Forgot my sisters birthday
Im a lousy older brother safe to say
Ive had a bad day

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