

Crabby Day

Pansy Division

I knew when I first met him
That I never would forget him
To find a beauty such as he in my bed was rare
To sleep with him I was excited
But later I was less delighted
When I found that special present he left
In my pubic hair
Now itÂ´s a crabby day, unhappy day
IÂ´ll never forget him iÂ´m sad to say
Leave me alone
IÂ´m having a crabby day
So to the drugstore without haste
To solve the problem below the waist
Then the laundromat to disinfect my clothes
And sheets
Walking home who do I see
But the guy who gave those wretched vermin
To me
He quickly runs to opposite side of the street
Now itÂ´s a crabby day, unhappy day
To be treated in such a shabby way
Gimme a break,
IÂ´m having a rabby day
At home a message is waiting
From a boy iÂ´ve been contemplating
HeÂ´s leaving town for a month and wants
To see me tonight
After the lotionÂ´s been applied
Can I be sure every one of those critters has died
Or take the risk of passing them on
For a long-awaited night
ItÂ´s such a crabby day, unhappy day
Why did have to call today
Get me out of this
IÂ´m having a crabby day