

That Kind of Day (The Pajama Sessions)

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
Stubbed my toe on the dresser, and I guess
It's too late to shower and do my hair Yeah, throw a bun cap on
Hell, half the day is gone
And nothin' else could go wrong, whoa, oh
Fifty bucks is all I got
When times are tough, it's time to shop
And my credit card'll buy a lot, whoa, oh
What's another bill to pay?
It's that kind of day
Hey, hey, hey, yeah 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 an' a laugh."
She said my Mom just called her
And said I look like I've gained five pounds Ho, oh, slip into my fat jeans
Overdose on mint ice-cream
Treat the day just like a dream, whoa, oh
Hope I see someone I know
And I'll smile and put on a show
Say I got somewhere to go, whoa, oh
Everyone's got something to say
It's that kind of day
Hey, hey, hey, yeah
Hey, hey, hey, woo Standin' still on the interstate
And I swear some old lady
Just flipped me the bird
Did she just flip me the bird? Ha ha, it's gotta go up from here
Today is gonna disappear
And nothing's gonna interfere, whoa, oh
Gonna buy myself some flowers
And then spend a couple a-hours
Talkin' to my higher power, whoa, oh
Ask Him why life's this way
(Ask Him why)
Yeah, I'm gonna ask Him why my life's this way

(Why's my life this way?)
There's just no tellin' what He's gonna say
Oh, it's just that kind of dayHey, hey, hey, yeah
Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah-a
Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah-a
Yeah, oh yeah, yeah

Songwriters

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