Bad Day

Gob

A public service announcement followed me home

The other day, I paid it never mind, go away

Shits so thick you can stir it with a stick-free Teflon whitewashed Presidency, we're sick of being jerked around, wear that on your sleeve

Broadcast me a joyful noise unto the times, Lord

Count your blessings
We're sick of being jerked around
We all fall down

Have you ever seen the televised St. Vitus subcommittee prize
Investigation dance? Those ants in pants glances
Well, look behind the eyes, it's a hallowed hollow anesthetized
Save my own ass, screw these guys, smoke and mirror lock down

Broadcast me a joyful noise unto the times, Lord Count your blessings

The papers wouldn't lie I sigh, not one more

It's been a bad day, please don't take a picture It's been a bad day, please

It's been a bad day, please don't take a picture
It's been a bad day, please

We're dug in deep the price is steep

The auctioneer is such a creep

The lights went out, the oil ran dry

We blamed it on the other guy

Sure, all men are created equal

Here's the church, here's the steeple

Please stay tuned, we cut to sequel
Ashes, ashes, we all fall down
Broadcast me a joyful noise unto the times, Lord
Count your blessings
Ignore the lower fear
Oh, this means war

It's been a bad day, please don't take a picture
It's been a bad day, please

It's been a bad day, please don't take a picture
It's been a bad day, please
I saw that I'd to keep returning

Broadcast me a joyful noise unto the times, Lord

Count your blessings
We're sick of being jerked around
We all fall down
It's been a bad day, please don't take a picture
It's been a bad day, please

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/