Tell Me About Your Day

Skye

Tell me all about your day
So good to hear from you
Tell me 'bout your day
Feels good to speak to youI'm in New Orleans
It's just like you'd imagine
Places selling jambalaya
And cheap voodoo dollsOld guys busking
Little black boys dancing
They got beer bottle tops
On the bottoms of their shoesEvery one is drinking but me
It's St Patrick's Day
Drunken people on the streets
Faces painted grassy greenIn the French Quarter
A blond in a red bra
Waves from the window
It's like a slow motion movieTell me all about your day
So good to hear from you
Tell me 'bout your day
Feels good to speak to youSo far, so far away
So many towns, it feels like the same day
I'm so far, so far from you
All this distance spoils the viewAs I was walking around
I came across a free store
I found a cute dress in there
Hanging on a damp brick wallIt's a little bit old
But glitzy, I like it
I'm gonna wear it
At the show tonight for sureTell me all about your day
So good to hear from you
Tell me about your day
Feels good to speak to youSo far, so far away
So many different towns
It feels like the same day
I'm so far, so far from you
All this distance spoils the view

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