What A Day

Simon Finn

Sittin' on your ass all day thinkin' about your hangover
And the party you left your fuckin' keys at
And had to beg for a ride from a stranger that I never met before
He acted so friendly that I had to take the ride
But for some reason he resembled that guy
Wanted for a robbery and beatin' on his kids
"You remind me of my stepson" he chuckled with a grin
What was that move that they taught in self-defense
Where you block the killer's knife move with some confidence
The signal where you're trapped inside a moving car
Wonder if he'll drive real far
What a day, what a day
Should've stayed home shootin' the breeze all day
What a day, what a day
What a day, what a day
Should think next time before you start to play
What a day, what a day
I wonder what will happen today
Rub your eyes from no sleep this week
Tap your heels home then fall asleep
Sittin' around looking for a fight
Kinda' pissed off how I'm turnin'
My life upside down from insecure
Insecurities makin' up my mind through old hypocrisy
Up and out of harms way, down 'cause I want to be there
Here because you want me

Not because you're caught in my stare
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Rub your eyes from no sleep this week
Tap your heels home then fall asleep
Asleep in bed you'll do something tomorrow instead
What a day, what a day
Should've stayed home shootin' the breeze all day
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