

# Weak Day

Lisa Loeb

Got a house on my back  
pushing me over  
making me weak on my feet  
And a head on my shoulders  
makes me uneasy  
making me dizzy for weeks  
You got me on a weak day  
you got me at a bad time to talk.  
A screw loose and rolling  
into a pile in the corner  
I thought I should warn you  
I got a shark at my ankles  
hung by a tightrope  
Im scrappy/unhappy again  
And that Ill never last like this  
it makes me too tired  
Im loaded on vodka, two straws and soda  
You got me on a weak day  
you got me on a bad time to talk  
but you got me on a weak day  
you got me at the worst time of all  
Im on over  
filled up and far gone  
I tried to warn you,  
but thats not my job  
cause somebody took me down  
from on the top shelf  
it couldnt get worse I say to myself  
and Ive got my head screwed on so tight it hurts  
sometimes it dont work  
so I got the prescription  
to take the time off  
make it unravel  
go out and travel for days  
bring back my stories  
stopping your worries  
Im trying to keep them at bay  
You got me on a weak day  
its such a bad time to talk

you caught me on a weak day  
you got me at the worst time of all  
Get me when Im soft  
and my shoes falling off, and  
Ill make my way back again  
But you got me on a weak day  
you got me at the worst time of all  
Im not feelin well  
Im cracked like a bell  
Im shot like a shell to pieces.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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