

Rolling Stones, The

"Sad Day"

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Someone woke me up this mornin' and I lit a cigarette
Found myself when I stopped yawnin', started
Getting myself dressed
Then I felt I had a dream, I remembered the
Things I'd seen
I could still hear the things you said with that bad
Dream in my head
It was a sad day, bad day, sad day, bad day

So I called you on the phone and your friend said
"She's not home"
So I told her where I'd be at and that you should
Call me back
Then I looked at the morning mail, I was not even
Expecting a bill
Your letter a-started "Dear", and it left me
With these tears.
It was a sad day, bad day, sad day, bad day

Think of the times that we had rows, but we
Patched them up somehow
Think of the times I tried to go, but you screamed
And told me no
There is only one thing in this world that I can't
Understand, that's a girl
I keep a-readin' the things you said, like a bad
Dream in my head
It was a sad day, bad day, sad day, bad day

Oh, what a sad, sad, old day - a sad, old day
It was a sad, old day
A sad, old day it was a bad, old day,
Sad old day a bad old day
If there is one awful thing in this world that I can't
Understand, that's a girl
It was a sad, sad old day, sad old day
It was a sad, old day

