

Waylon Jennings

"Bad Day"

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(Waylon Jennings)

I guess it all started when I woke up
This morning everything seemed okay
Till I let my pet snake get loose in the kitchen
Now I've been in trouble all day.

I got some paint on the wall a pretty orange color
And a little on the carpet and floor
I covered it up with mom's coat from the closet
That she says she can't wear anymore.

I've had a bad, bad day
Not like I thought it would be
I've had a bad, bad day
It seems like everyone's picking on me.

--- Instrumental ---

I put some sand in my grandpa's tobacco
And he frowned at me all day
Then I hid his pipe 'cause it smells when he smokes it
He shouldn't smoke anyway.

So between mom's coat and my granpa's tobacco
Life can be rough on a kid
They've almost worn out the seat of my britches
It don't hurt much now, but it did.

I've had a bad, bad day
Not like I thought it would be
I've had a bad, bad day
It seems like everyone's picking on me.

I've had a bad, bad day
Not like I thought it would be
I've had a bad, bad day
It seems like everyone's picking on me...

