## Bell X1 "Bad Skin Day"

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When I wake in the morning Of a bad skin day And I can't face my lover On a bad skin day

Am I this alone? Volcano has erupted And the ash sails down And I'm a poor soul of Pompeii

Oh Christ, I'm such a drama queen On a bad skin day

And you're far from me You're all far from me Right where I want you to be Far from me

I could've got a job
I could've been a contender
'Cause the streak is only so long
They're all different shades of the same song

There's a wind in these sails For the gold in them there hills Them there hills

And they're far from me Someday we'll all wear a crown Far from me Someday we'll be the fairest of them all

No I'm far from me Someday we'll have an open top bus parade Far from me Someday we'll do the sorry charade

It feels like we're always waiting It feels like we're never leaving It feels like we're always waiting It feels like we're never leaving It feels like we're always waiting It feels like we're never leaving It feels like we're always waiting It feels like we're never

Far from me Someday we'll all wear a crown Far from me Someday we'll be the fairest of them all

No I'm far from me Someday we'll have an open top bus parade Far from me Someday we'll do the sorry charade

Far from me Someday we'll all wear a crown Far from me Someday we'll be the fairest of them all

So far from me Someday we'll have an open top bus parade Far from me Someday we'll do the sorry charade

It feels like we're always waiting It feels like we're never leaving It feels like we're never leaving It feels like we're never leaving

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