

## Frank Black "Horrible Day"

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Well, I took a little something  
To make my worries go away  
I laid down with a movie  
And I started to feel OK  
But I heard the doorbell ringing  
And I opened up to see  
My worries they were waiting there for me

Now Death, as you'd expect  
He was all dressed up in black  
Misfortune in her stockings  
And a curve upon her back  
And the Chorus Of The Lonely  
In their gospel robes, of course  
They were singing 'bout my imminent divorce

It's a beautiful day  
No, it's a horrible day  
Maybe I will grin but I won't bear  
It's a beautiful day  
No, it's a horrible day  
And for the first time in my life I just don't care

So let me get my coat  
And let me get my stash  
I'll trade my VCR  
For a pocketful of cash  
I'll take off with my worries  
And I'll even let Death drive  
We're sure to get there  
Dead or alive

It's a beautiful day  
No, it's a horrible day  
You can see here by my grin I don't give a fuck  
It's a beautiful day  
No, it's a horrible day  
And for the first time in my life I don't need the luck

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