

Frank Black & The Catholics

"Horrible Day"

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Well, I took a little somethin'
To make my worries go away
I laid down with a movie
And I started to feel okay

But I heard the doorbell ringin'
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

Yeah, 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

Yeah, 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

So the first time in my life, I don't need the luck
So the first time in my life

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