Buxton Sarah "That Kind of Day"

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Stayed out about two hours too late,
An' now it's hard gettin' out of this bed.
Man, my boyfriend was a pain in the butt last night,
Now he's an ache in my head.
Stubbed my toe on the dresser an' I guess,
It's too late to shower an' do my hair.

Yeah, throw a bun cap on;
Hell, half the day is gone.
And nothin' else could go wrong, whoa, oh.
Fifity bucks is all I got:
When times are tough, it's time to shop,
An' my credit card'll buy a lot, whoa, oh.
What's another bill to pay?
It's that kind of day.
Hey, hey, hey, yeah.

Got twenty-six messages on my voicemail,
An' I've only called my best friend back.
An' I told her: "When it comes to my life these days,
"I'm somewhere between a cry an' a laugh."
She said my Mom just called her,
An' said I look like I've gained five pounds.

Ho, oh, slip into my fat jeans.

Overdose on mint ice-cream.

Treat the day just like a dream, whoa, oh.

Hope I see someone I know,

An' I'll smile an' put on a show,

Say I got somewhere to go, whoa, oh.

Everyone's got something to say:

It's that kind of day.

Hey, hey, hey, yeah.

Hey, hey, hey, whoo.

:. Instrumental break .:

Standin' still on the interstate, An' I swear some old lady, Just flipped me the bird. Did she just flip me the bird? Ha ha, it's gotta go up from here.
Today is gonna disappear,
An' nothin's gonna interfere, whoa, oh.
Gonna buy myself some flowers,
An' then spend a couple a-hours,
Talkin' to my Higher Power, whoa, oh.
Ask Him why life's this way.
(Ask Him why.)
Yeah, I'm gonna ask Him why my life's this way,
(Why's my life this way?)
There's just no tellin' what He's gonna say.
Oh, it's just that kind of day.

Hey, hey, hey, yeah. Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah-a. Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah-a. Yah, oh yeah, yey.

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