Juliana Hatfield "Bad Day"

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I ask myself why did I run away? I guess maybe I was having a bad day I ask myself why did I run away? I guess maybe I was having a bad day.

I screwed it up again. I made another friend A desperado Named "trouble"

He showed his gun to me He took my money I think I understand What makes a boy become A bad man.

I ask myself why did I run away?
I guess maybe I was having a bad day
I ask myself why did I run away?
I guess maybe I was having a bad day.

To suffer greatly From the indignity Of working for a living Why would I want to breed?

And the monotony
Driving me crazy
I shouldn't rock the boat
I think my head's about to explode.

I ask myself why did I run away? I guess maybe I was having a bad day. I ask myself why did I run away? I guess maybe I was having a bad day.

I lost my head.
I made my bed all by myself
Now I don't sleep in it so well.

I'm taking off my dress But you won't touch me now This room is such a mess I really don't know how To be the perfect girl But in a perfect world I'd give you what you need And you'd be giving me Another chance.

I ask myself why did I run away? I guess maybe I was having a bad day. I ask myself why did I run away? I guess maybe I was having a bad day.

I lost my head.
I made my bed all by myself
Now I don't sleep in it so well.

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