

Lisa Loeb

"Snow Day"

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It's a bad day
It's a train ride
It's a bad day
You're my medicine

It's a snow day
It's a full moon
It's a snow day

When'd you get down to my bones?
And where'll I find that wishing stone?
The beads, the records, all the calls
And the drinks alone

First by mind, then by music
You'll make this all less confusing
It's a slow dive down, it's a fast distraction
A strange fall forward, my lame reaction

It's a bad day
It's a long ride
It's a bad day
You're my medicine

It's a sinking feeling
Pulls me through the seat of chairs
When will you come rescue me
Find solace, and then take me there?

You'll say, "You're not too tired for this life
And it's not gonna matter if you fall down twice
You're not too tired for this life
And it's not gonna matter if you fall down twice"

When'd you get down to my bones?
And where'll I find that wishing stone?
The beads, the records, all the calls
And the drinks alone

It's a bad day
Two miles to go
It's a bad day

You're my medicine

You'll say, "You're not too tired for this life
And it's not gonna matter if you fall down twice
You're not too tired for this life
And it's not gonna matter if you fall down twice"

You're not too tired for this life
And it's not gonna matter if you fall down twice
If you fall down
If you fall down

You're my medicine
You're my medicine
You're my medicine
You're my medicine

It's a long ride

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