

Dad

"Day Of Wrong Moves"

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Yeah, I wake up beaten
Wrapped around the TV
Strange, I was in bed when I slept
And the toothpaste's weird
'Cause when I try to talk
I blow a bubble instead
I got one shoe on
And the other one's gone
And my head's in the box full of bread
Yeah, I know I've been tricked
And I hate to admit it
I should have stayed in bed
But I'll grit my teeth and take it
'Cause it's

{Chorus}:

A day of wrong moves
I just know I've been chosen
To a day of wrong moves
On a day of wrong moves
A bad morning has broken
To a day of wrong moves

And my feet walk out
From under my brain
Like a high-wire artist, I fall
I keep forget'
That I'm a Hollywood threat
God's not polite at all
These days come without a warning
There must be a sign on my roof
It took a while just to see
That someone's pickin' on me
And try to burn my fuse

{Chorus}

I'm 6 feet tall with 20 movable parts
On a day of wrong moves
And sometimes they mess up
And this is how it starts
On a day of wrong moves
Yeah, turn the radio on and up

Hey, I'm gonna call up work
And say I'm dead
That's a wrong move
Turn on the TV and forget
But that's a wrong move
Call up the cops and confess
No, that's a wrong move
'Cause I'm out on the
Wrong side of the bed
Hey, that's a wrong move
But whatever I do
I have to make it through
A day of wrong moves
I just know I've been chosen
To a day of wrong moves
Yeah, A day of wrong moves
A bad mornin' has broken
To a day of wrong moves
Hey, I'm 6 feet tall
With 20 movable parts
On a day of wrong moves
And sometimes they mess up
And this is how it starts
On a day of...
On a day of wrong moves, yeah

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