Rolling Stones
"Sad Day"

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Someone woke me up this mornin'
And I lit a cigarette
Found myself when I stopped yawnin'
Started getting myself dressed

Then I felt that I had a dream
I remembered the things that I'd seen
I could still hear the things you said
With that bad dream in my head

It was a sad day, bad day
Sad day, bad day

So I called you on the phone
And your friend said, "She's not home"
So I told her where I'd be at
And that you should call me back

Then I looked at the morning mail
I was not even expecting a bill
Your letter a-started, "Dear"
And it left me with these tears

It was a sad day, bad day
Sad day, bad day

Think of the times that we had rows
But we patched them up somehow
Think of the times I tried to go
But you screamed and told me no

There is only one thing in this world
That I can't understand, that's a girl
I keep a-readin' the things you said
Like a bad dream in my head

It was a sad day, bad day
Sad day, bad day

Oh, what a sad, sad old day
A sad old day, it was a sad old day
A sad old day, it was a bad old day

A sad old day, a bad old day

If there is one awful thing in this world
That I can't understand, that's a girl
It was a sad, sad old day
Sad old day, it was a sad old day