

## The Rolling Stones

### "Sad Day"

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(Jagger/Richards)

Someone woke me up this mornin' and I lit a cigarette  
Found myself when I stopped yawnin', started  
getting myself dressed  
Then I felt I had a dream, I remembered the  
things 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,  
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

