Ari Scott
"Bad Day"

i cleaned the apartment before he came
i vacuumed up every dust particle
i cleaned the bathtub for his arrival
i even did the laundry on a sunday

i took the m60 to laguardia
i got lost after i got off the bus
i wasn't surprised (i have a poor sense of
direction; i could get lost in my sleep)

god, i hope i'm at the right terminal
god, i hope i smell ok

and i don't mind waiting at the airport
if i have someone nice to wait for

i wrote his name on a big piece of cardboard
as a joke to hold it up when he came
i couldn't go past the x-ray machines
i had to wait inside a barrier

god, i hope i'm in the right building
god, i hope my skin is not oily

and i don't mind waiting at the airport
if i have someone nice to wait for

i kept my eyes fixed on the people coming out
they all looked tired (i was glad i was not them)
i wondered if he'd cut his hair like he said
he would, but i bet that he chickened out

god, i hope i didn't get here too late
god, i hope my breath is not nasty

and i don't mind waiting at the airport
if i have someone nice to wait for

by the way, he finally did arrive
i gave him a hug and ten thousand kisses
and like i thought he hadn't cut his hair

but i was glad to have him home with me