

Sarah Buxton "That Kind Of Day"

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I stayed out about two hours too late
And now it's hard getting out of this bed
Man my boyfriend was a pain in the butt
Last night and now he's an ache in my head
I stubbed my toe on the dresser
And I guess it's too late to
Shower and do my hair

Yeah throw a ball cap on
Hell half the day is gone
Nothing else can go wrong
Woah
Fifty bucks is all I got
When times are tough it's time
To shop and your credit card
Will buy a lot
Woah
What's another bill to pay
It's that kind of day
Hey hey hey

Got twenty six messages
On my voicemail
And I've only called my best friend back
And I told her when it comes to my life
These days I'm somewhere
Between a cry and a laugh
She said my mom just called her and
Said I look like I've gained five pounds

Slip into my fat jeans
Overdose on mint ice-cream
Treat the day just like a dream
Woah
Hope I see someone I know
And I'll smile and put on a show
Say I got somewhere I go
Woah
Everyones got something to say
It's that kind of day
Hey hey hey yeah
Hey hey hey

Standing still on the interstate
And I swear some old lady
Just flipped me the bird
Did she just flip me the bird
Haha

It's gotta go up from here
Today is gonna diasppear
And nothing gonna interfear
Woah
Gonna buy myself some flowers
And then spend a couple hours
Talking to my higher power
Woah

Ask him why lifes this way
I'm gonna ask him why my lifes this way
And there's just no telling what he's gonna say
Oh it's that kind of day
Hey hey hey yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Hey yeah yeah yeah
Yeah oh hey hey

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