

Tait

"Having A Real Bad Day"

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Written by John Barlow/Delbert McClinton 1990

I found her number, and the note she wrote

Deep in the pocket, of a real old coat

It just got by me some way

I'm having a real bad day

Said she was all moved in and her apartment,
sure looked fine

Suggested I come by, and see her some time

Said all her fixtures were new, and I'll turn them on for
you

She said I get home at a quarter to six

I'll be waiting for your call

I'll fix you something, I'm sure your gonna love

But we don't have to, we don't have to eat at all

That's one of the problems, of life on the road

Little notes like this ain't got no area code

I don't know what else to say

I'm having, a real bad day

I don't know what to say

I'm having, a real bad day

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