Hey, is it the woman in the mirror that's got me feeling this w ay

Is it the man I know is meant for me said he wasn't ready and n eeded space

Was it the call that I got today, my mama said it might not be okay

Is it the more I try to change my ways, there's no improvement I'm still the same

But whatever it is it's got me feeling like I should have never got out of bed, hey

Today just ain't my day, said today just ain't my day

Is it the stress that this job costs, these bills they gotta ge  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{t}}$  paid

Is it the stress of being a single mom, my son's father should feel ashamed

Is it the stress trying to figure out if I'm straight or if I'm gav

Is it the fact that I'm getting older and life can suddenly tic  $\boldsymbol{k}$  away

But whatever it is it got me feeling like I should have never g ot out of bed, hey

Today just ain't my day,

If tomorrow is the same as it is today
Then what's the point on waking up for me anyway
The realities of this cold world can be so cold
I'm losing it, I'm losing it

Cause today just ain't my day, whoa
Today just ain't my day
I'm feeling like giving up cause I done had about enough
Today just ain't my day
Feeling like giving up, whoa, oh whoa, oh
Whoa oh ah, whoa oh ah.