

Pretty Good Day

Loudon Wainwright III

I slept through the night, I got through to the dawn
I flipped a switch and the light went on
I got out of bed and I put some clothes on
It's a pretty good day so far

I turned the tap, there was cold there was hot
I put on my coat to go to the shop
I stepped outside, and I didn't get shot
It's a pretty good day so far

I didn't hear any sirens or explosions
No murders coming in from those heavy guns
No UN tanks, I didn't see one
It's a pretty good day so far

No snipers in windows, taking a peak
No people panic, running scared through the streets
I didn't see any bodies without arms, legs, or feet
It's a pretty good day

There was plasma bandages and electricity
Food, wood, and water; and the air was smoke free
No camera crews from my TV
It was all such a strange sight to be home

Nobody was frightened, wounded, hungry, or cold
And the children seemed normal, they didn't look old
It's a pretty good day so far
I walked through a park, you would not believe it

There in the park, there were a few trees left
And on some branches, there were a few leaves
I slept through the night, got through to the dawn
I flipped the switch and the light went on

I wrote down my dream, I wrote this song
It's a pretty good day so far