

Ain't My Day To Care

Bomshel

The sun came up this morning:
I opened up my window just to hear the birds sing
It feels so good to be alive:
It's been so long since I felt this good inside
I ain't gonna rush, gonna take my time
Gonna drink my coffee in the warm sunshine
A little vacation in my own backyard

Today ain't my day to care
I'll have me a pitcher of margaritas before noon if I want to
I ain't gonna worry an' I don't have to be anywhere:
It ain't my day to care

I think I'll kick around in my robe
I ain't gonna put a lick of make up on my face
Yeah, I might just pull out my old guitar,
Just to see if I've still got what it takes
That honeysuckle summer breeze,
Gonna take it all in, it smells so sweet
Tomorrow's gonna be here soon enough

But today ain't my day to care
I'll have me a pitcher of Bloody Marys before noon if I want to
I ain't gonna worry an' I don't have to be anywhere:
Ain't my day to care

I'm gonna tend to my soul, pamper myself,
Let it all go, get it all out
It's about time,
I spent a little time on me

Today ain't my day to care
I'll have me a pitcher of mamosas before noon if I want to
I ain't gonna worry an' I don't have to be anywhere;
I ain't gonna worry an' I don't have to be anywhere:
Ain't my day to care
It ain't my day to care
No, it ain't my day to care

(La la, la la la la la)
(La la, la la la la la, la la)
(La la, la la la la la, la la)

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