

# Black Day

Civet

Why you wanna live like this?  
My favorite antagonist  
Times are hard getting harder  
It's a black day, yeah

Lie, lie, lie to me  
While you making love to me  
Nothing ever makes you happy  
It's a black day, yeah oh yeah

Got a good, good life  
Food in your stomach & a future wife  
Yet you're so ungrateful  
It's a black day, yeah

Got a mounting obsession  
With your middle class depression  
Put that gun to your head  
And it'll be a black day, yeah

It's never gonna be  
The way you want it to be  
And they'll never say they're sorry  
You fight the good fight  
And in the end you know you're right  
So it doesn't really matter if you win or lose tonight  
Never gonna be alright