

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