

## Bad Days

Flaming Lips

You're sorta stuck where you are  
But in your dreams you can buy expensive cars  
Or live on Mars  
And have it your way

And you hate your boss at your job  
Well, in your dreams you can blow his head off  
In your dreams  
Show no mercy

And all your bad days will end  
And all your bad days will end  
You have to sleep late when you can  
And all your bad days will end