

Horrible Day

Frank Black

Well, I took a little something
To make my worries go away
I laid down with a movie
And I started to feel OK
But I heard the doorbell ringing
And I opened up to see
My worries they were waiting there for me
Now Death, as you'd expect
He was all dressed up in black
Misfortune in her stockings
And a curve upon her back
And the Chorus Of The Lonely
In their gospel robes, of course
They were singing 'bout my imminent divorce
It's a beautiful day
No, it's a horrible day
Maybe I will grin but I won't bear
It's a beautiful day
No, it's a horrible day
And for the first time in my life I just don't care
So let me get my coat
And let me get my stash
I'll trade my VCR
For a pocketful of cash
I'll take off with my worries
And I'll even let Death drive
We're sure to get there
Dead or alive
It's a beautiful day
No, it's a horrible day
You can see here by my grin I don't give a fuck
It's a beautiful day
No, it's a horrible day
And for the first time in my life I don't need the luck