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Oh hell, what a glorious day it's been
Oh Lord, look at the mess I'm in
My car broke down
So I waited for a shuttle bus
It never came, instead, I got the rain...
I broke a heel, I chipped a nail, I lost the dog, How could I f
On days like these, on days like these...
The last thing I need is you
And your black-and-white-views
Pushing me over
Making a bad day worse
What are you a curse
Hey why can't you see, on days like these
The last thing I need, is...
Gee-wiz what a barrel of fun it's been
Oh yeah, laugh at the mess I'm in
Hey hey, what a triple odd place to be
The doctor said, that it's not good for me
I broke a tooth, I torn my shirt
I lost the zip, of my favorite skirt
Then you told me, that I was a bore in bed
The last thing I need is you
And your black-and-white-views
Pushing me over
Making a bad day worse
What are you, a curse?
Hey why can't you see
On days like this
The last thing I need, is...
Papapapa...
Papapapa...
Papapapa...
Papapapapa...
The last thing I need is you
And your black-and-white-views
Pushing me over
Making a bad day worse
What are you, a curse?
Hey why can't you see
When I'm in a rush, or lost in a cue
When I need a break, The last thing I need is...
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