

Oh What a Day

Ingrid Michaelson

Oh, what a day is today
Nothing can stand in my way
Now that you shipped on from under my skin
I think I'm ready to win

Oh, what a night is tonight
I think I'm ready to fight
Now that my broken bones
All have been healed
I think I'm starting to feel

Something good, something good
Now that you're gone
Well, I can roll on to something good

Oh, what a way that we die
Plenty of tears were supplied
My eyes are rung out and dry as a bone
And I taste much better alone

Something good, something good
Now that you're gone
Well, I can roll on to something good

Oh, you know I moved away
From the other side of the door
Now I don't have to wait anymore
For you to come home

Something good
Now that you're gone
Well, I can roll on to something good
Something good