

# Bad Day All Week

Sam Smith

You take me over hither to meet your ex-lover  
You let me out of your box every other day  
Once upon a month I used to be a lover  
In love with you: Now I'm in chains  
Now, I'm just here  
And I'm happier than you could ever imagine  
Now, I am here  
And I'm happy for being a dreamer  
Hey, nobody told me it would be like this  
Hey, something's gotta be like this

Nothing's getting better and nothing ever changes  
Had a bad day all week (But I guess you knew about it)  
Nothing's getting better and nothing ever changes  
Had a bad day all week  
Had a bad day all week

You don't deserve to be written about you're so boring  
I can't bring myself to say your name  
I stopped calling you long ago  
And I'm so happy now you'd never know  
Now, I'm just here  
And I'm happier than you could ever imagine  
Now, I am here  
And I'm happy for being a dreamer  
Hey, some things will never be the same  
Hey, and I'm sick and tired of your silly game, silly game

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