

Black Letter Day

The Cardigans

I did all that I should well all that I could but will I be clean?

I did all that I should well all that I could but it isn't me

All my strength is dead and gone

Slept as long as I could as long as I should to find comfort here

Slept as long as I could as long as I should but I still have fear

All my strength is dead and gone

Black letter day

All the fun has gone away

Black letter day

All the joy has gone away

Black letter day

All my strength has gone away

Black letter day

I drank all that I could, much more than I should, in simple despair

I drank all that I could, much more than I should, to find someone there

Once upon a time there was a scientist with the nose made of silver, he found

That there were far too hurtless days a year that one could do without, he called

Them black letter days and the rest is silence

I hope Monday will be a better day