

Perfect Day

Tom Beck

I'm walking down the street, soaking from the pourin' rain
All my friends are gone, I guess I really missed that train
Ain't got no dollar in my pocket ain't no place to lay my head
I don't know what this is, if this is not a perfect day
I wonder why this always happens to me
I just can't take it too seriously

Oh no baby I just can't go crazy when things don't go my way
I know the gras ain't always greener on the other side
Uhh yeah baby who knows maybe I'm just way too lazy
but im high above the ground
Oh no, nothing's gonna bring me down, nothing's gonna bring me
down

We were kissing pretty good, trying to get a few things goin'
Could not believe my eyes when her jeans they started growin
Well thank you for the good times now I'm feeling happy and gay
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I wonder why this always happens to me
I just can't take it too seriously

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nothing's gonna bring me down

Nothing's gonna bring me down on the dumps,
Down on my luck, every day's a good day,
Cause I'm still wakin' up
No no no - thing's gonna bring me down,
No no - thing a pretty mama

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