

That Day

Poe

Tomorrow's coming 'round like a hair-pin curve in the road
She's got a run in her stocking and she's missing the heel of her shoe

Got up this morning rolled out of bed

I spilled a Diet Coke

Called my mother

Said, "Hi." What I meant to say was:

"Why is your life a joke?"

Then I went down to that ugly bar and

I clicked my heels three times just like you said

And I climbed that road to your empty house

The anticipation was a turn-on...but you let me down

'Cause I stood on that empty street alone

I said, "I'm ready for my close-up now, Mr. Demille."

I waited for the light but it never shone

Well I wonder what you do with that expensive piece of land

That overlooks a billion years of history (I have a sneaking suspicion)

You will never understand

Hey maybe I'll see you down by the Rocky & Bullwinkle

And we can talk to that charlatan psychic

And she can paint a prettier picture of your future.

'Cause that day in my life...

That day in my life...

I dreamt tomorrow had a prettier face

I dreamt tomorrow would have better things to say

Than, "You look like shit, what's your problem, bitch?"

You're legs feel like sandpaper, you can't do anything right."

'Cause that day never should have taken place

'Cause this day in my life still cannot explain

Why I listened in the first place

to you

Oh yeah, something else...

I hope one day you call up your father

And you have the guts to tell him how he hurt you

And he made you hurt another

'Cause it makes me sad.