

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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