

## On a Good Day

Blake Shelton

On A Good Day, when I think about her  
I only cry a couple hundred tears  
On A Good Day, when I can't forget about her  
I can dull the pain with just a couple beers  
On A Good Day I can even fake a smile  
When somebody says I'm gonna be ok  
But as you can plainly see  
I'm not havin' On A Good Day.

So set em up  
Here's a hundred dollars keep em comin' Joe (whoa whoa)  
When I've had enough  
Call this number and my brother  
Will pour me in his car and drive me home  
On A Good Day, I become the kind of man that even I can barely  
tolerate  
And as you can plainly see  
I'm not havin' On A Good Day.

On A Good Day, I would never crash a party  
Knowin' she'd be there with someone else  
And On A Good Day, I would have stopped before I started  
To make a major fool of myself  
On A Good Day, I'd been quick enough to duck  
Before her new love punched me in the face  
But as you can plainly see  
I'm not havin' On A Good Day.

Yeah I only see you Joe  
When I'm not havin' A Good Day  
No I'm not havin' A Good Day.