

Bad Day

Buddy Guy

Come home in evening
Pour myself a drink
Too tired to listen
I'm too tired to think
It's not in on me
Try'na pick a fight

Where was you last night

Don't go there, baby
You better watch just what you say
Yeah, you pushed the wrong button
You know I've had a bad day

I was stopped by the police
Just for bein' who I am
They said, why you goin' in such a hurry
I said "Wooh! Guilty, damn"
Cost 300 dollars
Just to bail myself out
II get home for dinner
You start runnin' your damn mouth

I said, don't go there, baby
There'll be hell you have to pay
Yeah, you better walk on eggshells
You know I've had a bad day

You know it

You know I love you, baby
But right now, need some space
Stop pointin' your finger
All up in my face

Don't go there, baby
Shut your mouth and walk away
You workin' on a time bomb
You know I've had a bad day
Don't go there, baby
You know I've had a bad day

This is what I sound like when I had a bad day