Faith No More

A piece of mail A letter head A piece of hair From a human head They're sayin' to me "I should've killed it" "I should've killed it" "I should've killed it before" You're right, you're right "Kill the body and the head will die" They're laughin' at me "I should've learned it" "I should've learned it" "I should've learned it before" - What a day, what a day If you can look it in the face And hold your vomit A wet sneeze and a "no left turn" A row teeth and an encouraging word Beneath a mile of skin "I should've noticed it" "I should've noticed it" "I should've noticed it before" What a day What a day What a day Don't you touch it