I woke up wrong this morning
No reason why
Los Angeles is pouring and I'm like any guy
Sophisticated ladies I've never known
So many little babies stuck without a home

It's a good day to die so come knock me over
Say goodbye
It's a good day to die

I get a hold of something
Can't let it go
And if it leads to nothing
Well, at least I know
The weatherman he told me it's getting cold
Now it's the same old story
Pockets filled with gold

It's a good day to die so come knock me over Say goodbye I'll be on my way It's a tumble and tide pulling me under So turn out the lights It's a good day to...

I get a hold of something Can't let it go
And if it leads to nothing Well, at least I know
Well, at least I know

It's a good day to die so come knock me over Say goodbye I'll be on my way It's a tumble and tide pulling me under So turn out the lights It's a good day to...