## Have a Nice Day

I'm not really on a hustle But I must admit I still enjoy the grind Now traffic doesn't bother me at all 'Cause for once I'm not racing time

Questions I used to ask myself Answers I needed now Problems seem so unsolveable But nothing much bothers me now Nothing bothers me at all

I'm falling down again But it seems this time I can't break my fall But if I hurt myself I'll put my band-aid on And I'll fall, fall again

Questions I used to ask myself Answers I needed now Problems seem so unsolveable But nothing much bothers me now Nothing bothers me at all

Nothing's perfect But today is close as it will ever ever be Making songs is hard when your happy No one wants to hear about your lovely, lovely days

But why should I be bothered at all When everyday I have a ball Why should I care what you think about my songs Why would I be bothered by the things you say at all

Told my manager I had nothing scandalous to say Told my publicist, "Note this, OK?" Leave me by the beach today So I can feel the breeze And watch the children play

So why would I be bothered at all When everyday I have a ball Why should I care what you think about my songs Why would I be bothered by the things you say at all

No meetings or phone calls They only plan to catch you All the words I see Flying up above of me Hope they have a very, very, very, very, very Very nice day