The Refreshments

You used to write my name on the back of your notebook All adorned with smiles and hearts and stars
But lately it would appear that you found yourself
A black magic marker just to make absolutely sure
That no one ever thought that you'd take it that far

It's been a good year for, bad days or a bad year for, good day s

Well here we go again now, here we go again now

You used to write me those funny little letters
In a language ours and ours alone
I gave my 'Catcher in the Rye' for your 'Cat's Cradle'
And I gave my 'White' for your 'Abby Road'

It's been a good year for, bad days or a bad year for, good day s

Well, here we go again now, here we go again now

Truck tires, trash fires face first, through the wire Adios, Au Revoir, I see now what I never saw

No more bad knees, post cards and picture frames

Adios, Au Revoir, I see now that I never saw

It's been a good year for, bad days or a bad year for, good day s

It's been a good year for, bad days or a bad year for, good day

It's been a good year for, bad days or a bad year for, good day s

It's been a good year for, bad days or a bad year for, good day

It's been a good year for, bad days or a bad year for, good day s, yeah