Someone woke me up this mornin' and I lit a cigarette Found myself when I stopped yawnin', started Getting myself dressed
Then I felt I had a dream, I remembered the Things I'd seen

I could still hear the things you said with that bad $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Dream}}$ in my head

It was a sad day, bad day, sad day, bad day

So I called you on the phone and your friend said "She's not home"

So I told her where I'd be at and that you should Call me back

Your letter a-started "Dear", and it left me With these tears.

It was a sad day, bad day, sad day, bad day

Think of the times that we had rows, but we Patched them up somehow

Think of the times I tried to go, but you screamed And told me no

There is only one thing in this world that I can't Understand, that's a girl

I keep a-readin' the things you said, like a bad Dream in my head

It was a sad day, bad day, sad day, bad day

Oh, what a sad, sad, old day - a sad, old day
It was a sad, old day
A sad, old day it was a bad, old day,
Sad old day a bad old day
If there is one awful thing in this world that I can't
Understand, that's a girl
It was a sad, sad old day, sad old day

It was a sad, old day