

Good Day

Tom MacDonald

Graduated honors
Never went to college
Everything I learned
Was from a biker and my father
I moved out at seventeen
My parents were the enemies
I was working out a lot and wrestling
I was a celebrity in Edmonton
Selling dope and everything
Then I got a real job and buried all the evidence
Too many girlfriends for one boy to manage
Fell in love a couple times but left their hearts damaged
I remember back in school they would bully me
Hat super crooked cap with the extra baggy FUBU jeans
My best friends told me they were sick of me and spit on me
Then I kicked it on my own so no one would belittle me
Man... man I contemplated suicide
Then I went to high school and became the cool guy
Dated all the mean girls and partied with the loners
Made the grad speech when we all got our diplomas
I'm good

And I think it's kinda crazy
That I lived to see today
Eh-ay eh-ay whoa, whoa, whoa a whoa
And I think it's kinda wild that
The smile stayed on my face
Eh-ay eh-ay whoa, whoa, whoa a whoa
And every time I cried about it
I told myself everything would be OK
Eh-ay eh-ay whoa, whoa, whoa a whoa
And every time I lied about it
I would tell my mama that I had a good day
Eh-ay eh-ay whoa, whoa, whoa a whoa

Moved out of my hometown
Started hitting stages
Paid for some features
The prices were outrageous
Blew up on my own
Now I'm Vancouver famous
Got evicted from my condo
For one too many ragers
I used to work construction in the city
I'd hide inside the outhouse write raps and smoke ciggies
I got fired from like every job I ever had
Late every day and my attitude was bad
But bought liquor with the money from the groceries
Hung out with the homies on the beach drinking coke and E
Hung out in the dive bars broke up with my girlfriend
The only one I'd die for almost killed herself again
That's when I knew I had to bounce
Put my shit in storage and lived on my homie's couch
Toured Europe twice and came home in bandages
Now I'm gone again and I been drinking in Los Angeles
Bitch

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When I got in a fight
I was on my own
When they threatened my life
I would just run home
When they bullied me at lunch
I would hide away
When I look back at it now
There's nothing I would change
I wouldn't want it any other way

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Eh-ay eh-ay whoa, whoa, whoa a whoa-oh-oh-oh...