

Dark Day

Wheatus

Here we are
Shot by stars
And we both know it's my fault

Where were you?
Kidnapped too?
Well I won't tell if you don't

I hope it's not today I will remember
I hope it's not today that you become my darkest day

Here we three
The ball roams free
You always hurt the goalie

The sun is warm
I broke my arm
Walk it off you baby

I hope it's not today they will remember
I hope it's not today that you become the darkest day

The puppet on your patio
You fell for it again, you know
It works every time, he never sees the line
The puppet on your patio

Maybe it's a day he will remember
Maybe it's the day that will become his darkest day

Stole from you a radio
I came up here to tell you so
It was 1983 and I wasn't really me
I took it from your car you see

I hope it's not a day you can remember
I hope it's not a day that you could not forgive me for