"You got a quarter?" I passed out last night and I never made it home Wound up on a bus to San Antone Now my head hurts bad and I ain't wearing shoes Gonna find my wallet and my way back home to you We're gonna make this day (make this day) A little better than the last (better than the last) It's amazing how slow a day like this can go Find a way to wash away (way to wash away) Any regret you have Don't let this moment pass, but live inside this day I got cuffs on my hands, chains on my feet Got locked up for the second time this week And I know I make you cry but girl my love is true Gonna find my wallet and my way back home to you We're gonna make this day (make this day) A little better than the last (better than the last) It's amazing how slow a day like this can pass Find a way to wash away (way to wash away) Any regret you have Don't let this moment pass, but live inside this day "Hey, baby... Yeah, I know... I kinda got held up Yeah, I need you to come get me if you don't mind Yeah, they got me again Hello? Hello? HELLO!? Oh, baby... It's not my fault!" Now I'm back on the street, thumb in the air Don't know how the hell that I got here But I'm gonna hitch that ride, if it's the last thing I do Gonna find that wallet and bring it home to you We're gonna make this day (make this day) A little better than the last (better than the last) It's amazing how slow a day like this can pass Find a way to wash away (way to wash away) Any regret you have Don't let this moment pass, but live inside this day We're gonna make this day (make this day) A little better than the last (better than the last) Oh now, don't you let this life come whip your... Find a way to wash away (way to wash away) Any regret you have Don't let this moment pass, but live inside this day Hit me!

Yeah!

Here it comes, oh, yeah!

Zop-a-do-zit!