

Bad Day

R.E.M.

A public service announcement followed me home
The other day, I paid it never mind, go away
Shits so thick you can stir it with a stick-free Teflon whitewashed Presidency
we're sick of being jerked around, wear that on your sleeve Broadcast me a joyful noise unto the
times, Lord
Count your blessings
We're sick of being jerked around
We all fall down Have you ever seen the televised St. Vitus subcommittee prize
Investigation dance? Those ants in pants glances
Well, look behind the eyes, it's a hallowed hollow anesthetized
Save my own ass, screw these guys, smoke and mirror lock down Broadcast me a joyful noise
unto the times, Lord
Count your blessings
The papers wouldn't lie
I sigh, not one more
It's been a bad day, please don't take a picture
It's been a bad day, please
It's been a bad day, please don't take a picture
It's been a bad day, please We're dug in deep the price is steep
The auctioneer is such a creep
The lights went out, the oil ran dry
We blamed it on the other guy Sure, all men are created equal
Here's the church, here's the steeple
Please stay tuned, we cut to sequel
Ashes, ashes, we all fall down Broadcast me a joyful noise unto the times, Lord
Count your blessings
Ignore the lower fear
Oh, this means war
It's been a bad day, please don't take a picture
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It's been a bad day, please don't take a picture
It's been a bad day, please Broadcast me a joyful noise unto the times, Lord Count your blessings
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