

A Bad Day

Waylon Jennings

Verse 1:

D
I guess it all started when i woke up this morning
G D A
Everything seemed okay

Til i let my pet snake get loose in the kitchen
D
Now i ve been in trouble all day

Verse 2:

D
I got some paint on the wall,a pretty orange color
G D A
And a little on the carpet and floor

I covered it up with Mom s coat from the closet
D
That she says she can t wear anymore

Refrãfo -----

D
I ve had a bad,bad day
A
Not like i thought it would be

I ve had a bad,bad day
D
It seems like everyone s pickin on me

Verse 3:

D
I put some sand in my Grandpa s tobacco
G D A
And he frowned at me all day

Then i hid his pipe cause it smells when he smokes it
D
He shouldn t smoke anyway

Verse 4:

D
So between Mom s coat and my Granpa s tobacco
G D A
Life can be rough on a kid

They ve almost worn out the seat of my britches

D

It don t hurt much now, but it did

Chorus (x2).