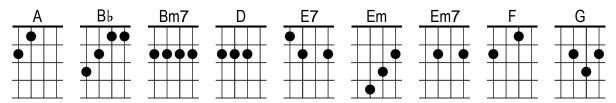
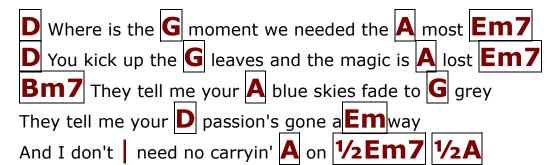
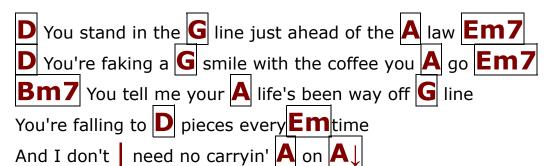
## **Bad Day**

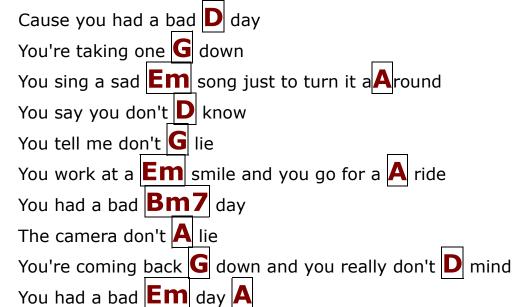
## **Daniel Powter**







## **Chorus**





Bm7 Well, you need a A blue sky holi Gday The point is they D laugh at what you Em say And I don't | need no carryin' | A on | Repeat Chorus F Sometimes the system goes on the blink And the **B**b whole thing it turns out wrong F You might not make it back and you know That you could **B**b be well, oh, that strong And I'm not A wrong  $lackbox{D}$  So where is the  $lackbox{G}$  passion when you need it the  $lackbox{A}$  most **G** Oh, you and I,  $\mathbf{D}$  you kick up the  $\mathbf{G}$  leaves and the magic is  $\mathbf{A}\downarrow$  lost  $\mathbf{n}\mathbf{C}$ Cause you had a bad D day You're taking one G down You sing a sad **Em** song just to turn it a **A**round You say you don't D know You tell me don't G lie You work at a **Em** smile and you go for a **A** ride You had a bad **Bm7** day You've seen what you Bb like And how does it **D** feel for one more **E7** time You had a bad **G** day **A**You had a bad **D** day **G Em A**