

San Francisco Bay Past pier thirty nine Early p.m. Can't remember what time Got the waiting cab Stopped at the red light Address, unsure of But it turned out just right

It started straight off "Coming here is hell" That's his first words We asked what he meant He said " where ya' from?" We told him our lot "When ya' take a holiday Is this what you want?"

So have a nice day Have a nice day Have a nice day Have a nice day

Lie around all day Have a drink to chase "Yourself and tourists, yeah That's what I hate" He said "We're going wrong

STEREOPHONICS

'HAVE A NICE DAY

We've all become the same We dress the same ways Only our accents change

So have a nice day Have a nice day Have a nice day Have a nice day

Swim in the ocean That be my dish I drive around all day And kill processed fish It's all money gum No artists anymore You're only in it now To make more, more, more

So have a nice day Have a nice day Have a nice day Have a nice day

Have a nice day Have a nice day Have a nice day Have a nice day