

Where is the moment we needed the **lost / most**?
You kick up the leaves, and the **tragic / magic** is lost
They tell me your blue sky's faded to **gray / green**
They tell me your passion's gone away
And I don't need no carrying on

You **pretend / stand** in the line just to hit a new low
You're faking a smile with the **coffee / café** to go
You tell me your life's been way **off line / online**
You're falling to pieces every time
And I don't need no carrying on

*'Cause you had a bad day
You're taking one down
You sing a sad song just to turn it around
You say you don't know
You tell me, "don't lie"
You work at a smile, and you go for a ride
You had a bad day
The camera don't lie
You're coming back down, and you really don't mind
You had a bad day
You had a bad day*

Well you need a blue sky **holiday / whole day**
The point is they laugh at what you say
And I don't need no carrying on

CHOROUS

Sometimes the system goes on the blink
And the whole thing, it turns out **wrong / strong**
You might not make it back and you know
That you **would / could** be well, oh, that strong
And I'm not wrong (yeah, yeah, yeah)

So where is the passion when you need it the most?
Oh, you and I
You kick up the leaves and the magic is **lost / cost**

CHOROUS

