



JAYA THE CAT

A GOOD DAY FOR THE DAMNED

LYRIC SHEET



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Wine Stained Futon

Calm down it'll be okay
Everything's gonna be okay

In a perfect world there should always be at least two tattoos healing on you at the same time
And there should always be someone who's justifiably angry for something that you did last night
And someone that's confused as fuck why they love you but they still love you
And the booze might even be a bit cheaper too
And you live right across the street from a place that makes awesome burritos
Drink your way from insane to tranquilo
We're just trying to make it through

Dry heaves in the rain mumbling in the silence my cat could explain this feeling but he's too busy sleeping behind the couch
Pass the prosecco I got wicked dry mouth
More issues than the amount of wine stains on this futon
So from afternoon mass to late night communion
From the cradle to the bar to the coffin
And I'm just like

Shot out of a cannon
Constantly in a vague state of panic clinging on with claws to this planet
The waves try to knock me down but I'm still standing
And the wind from the sea
Long drinks and lack of sleep and I'm socially inept
Now I'm laughing at this trainwreck thinking

Goddamn I think I lost it
One hand on the bathroom wall laughing at this trainwreck thinking



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A Rough Guide To The Future

And I'm not sure but I'm fairly certain when I read 1984 it wasn't meant to be a rough guide to the future

We fell in love with a jerk gave him the keys to the Porsche and told him just take us anywhere

Now we're swerving down this road

Where it ends up no one knows but I know it's someplace I don't wanna be

And if we all hate each other so much why don't we just throw in the towel

Get the fuck out

Maybe we should call it a day cause this whole thing doesn't seem to be working out anyway

And if the last one out can be bothered to remember

Turn the lights out

Not so long ago I was sitting at a bar and I remember thinking hey maybe everything's gonna be alright

Like we got it all together and we all realized that it's all gonna end so what the fuck let's just have fun man

But you know how it goes

Now we're reaping what we sow

Never put your faith in the masses

Maybe we should call it a day cause this whole thing doesn't seem to be working out anyway

Let's just shut it all down

Throw some gasoline on it and burn it to the ground

Hello is there anybody home?

Cause all I'm hearing here are echoes

And if you're not confused by now you're not paying attention

And I hate to break it to ya but things are gonna get a whole lot more confusing

Maybe we should call it a day cause this whole thing doesn't seem to be working out anyway,

So let's shut it all down

Pour some gasoline on it and burn it to the ground



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Sweet Eurotrash

Sweet Eurotrash you look wonderful tonight
With your smudged eyeliner underneath the bathroom lights
This night could go on forever or just end up in a fight
You know that we're the ones that never get it right

Well I woke up this morning to a pounding at the door
You know hell has no fury like a hotel maid scorned
You can try to put it off but you've been here before
And there's half a beer left, it's looking comfortably warm
Two minute showers are getting me through
And I'm counting the days and hours until I get home to you

You know those voices in your head are wrong
Reception called, they want you gone
Lost your keys can't find your phone
That wasn't coke it was mephedrone

These multivitamins won't wash away the sins
But at least you it feels like you're trying
And I've been putting bets on show, place and win
But it feels like this horse is dying
Spending hours just laying here in bed
With the echoes of the night before still ringing in my head

You know those voices in your head are wrong
Reception called, they want you gone
Lost your mind can't find your phone
That wasn't coke it was mephedrone



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Black Heart

I remember way back in school just hanging around thinking who the hell decided that this was a good idea

Flash forward to a million years later and I'm still here waiting but I don't seem to be getting answers anytime soon

I was drifting I didn't have a clue

And everything just seemed so pointless

And then I turned, and she was right there by my side saying everything's gonna be okay
You know I'll love her until that final day when they scatter black roses on my grave

I had a black heart straight from the start

I never really knew what it was all about until I met you

This all just seemed like something I had to do

Sure I was passing time in all the best places I was getting wrecked and hardly ever even paying

It's amazing what you can get away with when you don't give a damn

Paranoia started screwing with my head

And the walls were closing in

And then I turned and she was right there by my side smiling at me like I was insane
I'll be with her until that final day when they scatter black roses on my grave

But until that day comes don't bother getting up girl

I'll pour the chardonnay and turn the music up

I was crazy and I guess that I still am

But with you I think I'll make it



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Huddersfield Rain

Buy me a drink and let me tell you why I need it
I lit her cigarette we sat down and we talked about the things that we regret
She said hold me and when I'm gone just throw my body in the sea
I'm confused but you confuse me if I seem lost then please don't lose me
Just hold me

It's been a long time since I found someone that made me care
It's not like I've been counting down the days but if you ask me I could tell you how many
there were
You know in this town a peace sign just means that you want two more drinks

Summertime has taken a break
And we're out there drinking cider in the Huddersfield rain
I wasn't looking for salvation but somehow you restored my faith
And it all just made sense again

So we walked down by the water the sun was shining on her face
And she said with your arm in my arm don't worry about a thing
You know the only way we'll make it out of this town is together my dear

Summertime is taking a break
As I was walking past the graveyard she was calling out my name
I wasn't looking for salvation but somehow you restored my faith
And it all just made sense again

As the morning broke we watched the boats come in
Wandered to the docks and we just threw our bodies in
And we had nothing but I'd do it all again
As I looked into her brown eyes under the Huddersfield rain



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Just Leave Me There

I love this city but it's bringing me down
Too many late nights man I'm spinning right out
Feels like I'm drifting here from night into day
I need to get out but I can't find a way

So call me a cab and put me on a plane
Point it to the sun
Throw me on the beach
And just leave me there

The snow is falling on this dirty old town
The streets are empty all the bars are closed down
I try to pretend that I'm somewhere else
But as I shiver on this couch it's like I'm stuck here in hell

So call me a cab and put me on a plane
Point it to the sun
Throw me on the beach
And fill my empty spaces
With the sunlight from the sea
Put a drink in my hand
I'll turn my face into the wind
And just leave me there



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Wreckage

These twisted tracks are the ones I stagger back on
When everything goes black and I'm searching for your hand
Oh why is it so hard?
Why is it so damn hard
When all you want is love and you just end up getting scarred

And I got the "It wasn't you, it wasn't me"
It was just something that we wanted to believe

This sinking ship these visions all these ghosts
These hands around my heart are just so goddamn cold
And now there's no way
No way I can see
How we can't work this out but you don't seem to agree
Now I'm sweeping through the rubble searching for my dignity
You put the knife in and you left me there to bleed

Tonight I might see you in my dreams girl I don't know
But when I wake up I'm still stuck here on my own

Now I'm sweeping through the rubble searching for my sanity
I hope you're happy with this wreckage that you leave



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Amsterdam

Now there's this girl I know she lives down by the sea
I know I'm not the only one but sometime she makes some time for me
And all the fools line up she takes their money
But she breaks her promises and goes on home alone

She's overrated I know look how early the bars close
And weed you can pretty much get that anywhere
But on a night like tonight staggering under the streetlights
I remember I'm your man

And when the morning breaks we add up our mistakes
I know this light's not kind to us but you still look fucking fabulous
This shrapnel in my pocket this conversation with my conscience
Oh my god what have you done

She's overrated I know look how early the bars close
And weed you can pretty much get that anywhere
But on a night like tonight staggering under the streetlights
Don't forget that I'm your man



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The Palm Reader's Face Looks Shocked

So Saint Peter don't you worry man we're already saved
Take the day off it's on me
And lady Bacchus please be brave don't spill your wine upon my grave
We could stay in bed all day pull up the covers up and sing

Please don't wake the world up it'll just tell us we're wrong
Let's let it sleep and keep doing whatever the fuck we want

And the palm reader's face looks shocked
She could have never predicted us
So let my waves crash upon your rocks until the edges become soft
So Saint Andrew keep me sane don't pour your scotch upon my grave
We can stagger through the rain raise our voices up and sing

And the ringmaster is smiling the whole tent breaks into a roar
We are freaks but we are strong we have found where we belong
So my darling please be brave walk hand in hand into the grave
We'll go dancing in the rain raise our voices up again



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Fucking In Love

So let me tell you about my everything
I haven't seen her in a while
You know it's driving me crazy
She's always just like Geoff what have you done for me lately and it's like

Sha la la la la la now what have we done
We made so many plans and keep screwing them up
But I guess it doesn't matter at all cause we're so fucking in love

So I bought this diamond ring
To cut the glass around her heart
And I inscribed it with a message
Don't let this love tear us both apart and it's just like



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Sunday Morning

So this world has gone insane
But it don't bother us the bar is far from closed
And there's money left to spend
So tonight let's chase the cobwebs from our heads
Take our drinks out on the dancefloor cause

Sunday morning can wait
We got nowhere to go

And somewhere out there in space
Might be a star that has our name girl I don't know
And someday we might have to pay
For this insanity we've borrowed and we stole
But we'll face that day tomorrow

Under the barroom lights I finally felt something
And it all just made sense and we were standing there smiling
Like the whole game changed and it was coming in waves

And I know that it's hard to believe we've been through so much and it still hasn't killed us



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A Good Day For The Damned

The bells are ringing and we've set up court in the kitchen it might be too early for what we're up to but we're up to it

And for the millionth time in a billion ways we've tried and tried and failed again

But this time I think we're gonna make it

Hand in hand with your lost dignity, stumbling down the block like you own the fucking thing

Pull up to your local head up to the bar and that crumpled up man with the crumpled up hat

With the look in his eyes that say fuck all that

Let's up his death grip on his shot glass and starts smiling

And the missions bells are ringing to the passing of the trains

As the morning breaks don't worry my darling

This Sunday morning we won't have to water down our whisky with tears

Cause it's a good day for the damned

Sunglasses for your sins and as you catch your reflection in the mirror you're laughing cause even if the jokes on you it's still funny

So it's back out the door and onto the streets things might not be as bad as they seem

And as you unroll the bills in your pocket you made it outta last night better than you should have

And as you float home on drunken wings home sweet hotel's calling again

It's been a good day for the damned and as you lay your head down on your pillow man

As you pass out you're still smiling

And the bells keep ringing



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The Streets Of Shoreditch

Wait here I'll be right back
The stores are closing and we both need snacks
Red wine and hummus
And I should probably top the power up
As I stagger down the block
We have everything or nothing
We're so lucky we have each other and the birds all know our song
And I love you girl I love you
Time won't change that nothing will
You know the chase won't end with kill not with us

And as the rain falls on the streets of Shoreditch
I'm broken but not finished
You're beautiful and I love you

So I'll lay right here in bed not hear a fucking word that's said
And I'm feeling like a wreck but I still love you
So don't lose who we are don't hook your carriage to another star
When the lost hold hands they're still fucking lost man
It might not mean much but here I am

We are kites under the same wind
It's so perfect that it's stunning
Girl just see my heart here
You're my everything
Sometimes I wish that I could shut off
Find a drug that turns my brain off
Girl see my heart here



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Mad At You

Saturday night man it don't mean much
Because every day is Sunday to a well dressed bum
They ashes to ashes dust to dust
I've been sifting through both for so long
Looking for something that down there they don't got a name for it
But I know somewhere call it love
So I carved our names into a tree
And wandered off across this city looking for a place that felt like home

And as she sat at the bar with the sun shining in
With a perfect smile and a drink in her hand
Well I fucking well knew then that this was forever
So how could I ever be untrue
And girl how could I stay mad at you

And I didn't know whether to cry or laugh
She had that pen in her hair and those secretary glasses
I'd been on tour so long I was fragile
And all those voices in my head that told me that I wasn't worth it
Shut the fuck up right then
Cause you took that blade out of my heart
Tattooed your name over the scar
It was always you

And I was so confused I didn't realize the only thing I was missing was you
And God knows girl I've been missing you



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Drunk Balloon

So that was us at the station on a cold suburban morn
And I looked in her pale green eyes and they were coming on like a thunderstorm
But with my arms around her the feeling it just flowed
And she turned and she smiled and said this is exactly how it goes

Somewhere down there there's a weight
That keeps this drunk balloon from drifting into space
Let's cut the ropes and fly away

Sometimes we drift apart and where we land we never know
But in the rays of the morning sun the birds will always sing us home
So we'll sit by the water and let the world pass around us
With a drink in one hand and the other in yours dear we'll sing