Jennifer Hanson

I'm sittin' in this traffic jam
'cause I took so long to find my keys
And left the house fifteen minutes late
Puttin' on my makeup in the rearview
Dropped mascara on my white pants
When I slammed on the breaks

My cell phone ring that call that I'd been waiting for But my hands were occupied I think I might as well accept Right here and now Today might not be one of those in which I hit my stride

I don't know why I just can't
Get it all together sometimes
But I not one to whine
I'll just keep holdin' on this roller coaster ride
It's really comin' down on my parade
It's just one of those days

Left me check card on the counter

Got no cash so much for lunch

I got a caffeine buzz from tryin' to stay alive

And my boyfriends got his ex

And I ran into her today of course how perfect

She was dressed up to the nines

The elevator shaft is where my key's are now Don't ask me how but I'm stuck at work 'til I find the maintenance man He'll be so proud to help But he won't smell too good this time of day Especially without that hot beer in his hand

I don't know why I just can't

Get it all together sometimes

But I not one to whine

I'll just keep holdin' on this roller coaster ride

It's really comin' down on my parade

It's just one of those days

Hey yeah

I'm not one to whine
I'll just keep holdin' on the roller coaster ride
It's really comin' down on my parade
It's just one of those days
Just one of those days
It's just one of those days