

Adrenicide

"One Of Those Days"

Visit "[One Of Those Days](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"i guess", God said,
"it's time to let the little people have
The salad days
Somebody cut the rain,
Let there be lawn chairs in the shade
For everyone
Be sure to give it the works,
The barbecues and the fireworks
And make certain the night is fair
For my lovers in pairs
I'll be behind the sun,
Now let these things be done, uh huh,
It's one of those days"

We had iced-up beer in the park with the picnic gear
Uh huh, the salad days
Between the hoots and shouts
We were knockin' a volleyball around
Every which way
Tan dads without no shirts,
Young things tucked under skirts,
A baby girl whose face is smirched with some dessert,
Bad boys hurtin' their bikes
Shootin' for the world-record psyche
One of those days

Now sometime later on
God peeked from behind the sun, he said,
"looks like it's all worked out and I can rest a while"
God had his great snooze
And through the trees a sleepy breeze blew
It was one of those days

Visit [Adrenicide](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.