

Dr. Dog "Today"

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It's all here
Today is the only day
The old times make way for the new

Some fruit punch
Spills on a tablecloth
But there ain't no mess to clean up

Garbage in a can sticks together
The tiniest of things are forever
Drop a couple coins and a feather
And watch them float away at the same time

Song is made with sugar and lemonade
Sing on the porch, swing along
Me and you having a barbecue
Sticking our thumbs in the air

Meeting of some notes on a pocket
Sitting in the sun with some chocolate
Drop a couple pens and some pencils
And watch it all fall right into place

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