

Marillion "Drilling Holes"

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(HogarthKellyMosleyRotheryTrewavas)

A man came to drill holes in the afternoon

And by the evening

Most of the afternoon had gone

I seem to have slept through the morning

But in the afternoon

A morning is yet to come

A girl came to help out in the kitchen

And by the evening

We found we were all washed up

We ate on the lawn

With the insects

We burned incense

Most of the band turned up

It was just one of those days

When the mind strays

One of those days

When everyone plays

One of those days

When everyone stays

And all of the dreaming goes on

A woman arrived in a panic

With a picnic

Better to give than receive

A man came to pick holes in the logic

He wore plastic

And shoes you would hardly believe

The evening arrived

Slightly early like a pygmy

Chewing the wrong kind of leaves

We ordered extra tea

Listened to XTC

Under a shady tree

Went back to bed at three

It was cool

As can be

(two sugars for me..)

It was just one of those days

When the mind strays

When everyone plays

One of those days

When everyone stays

And all of the dreaming goes on
One of THOSE days.

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