

Room Eleven

"One Of These Days"

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Smoky room, city noises
Traffic lights and a lot of different voices
A breeze in the trees
Evening sun... oh yeah it's Saturday
Sweet summer music very fine
Too many shiny lips
Drinking too much wine
Flying dresses red and blue
Seem to walk in circles
Like tigers in high heeled shoes

It's too damn hot
I wish I'd fit my shoes
My hands are sweaty
And my belt is too tight
Ooh!
Reminds me of a chocolate I ate last night
It was hard to fight
Packed train bad news surrounds me
Testing my nerves

It's one of these days
Thunder is coming
Rain will soon start to fall
It's one of these days
Light-years of waiting
It seems like forever before you call

Steamy chat
Six White Russians
And a Pink Pussycat
Stumbling on the dance floor
Tripping on my tongue
Asking for more
Staring in another pair of eyes
And another Brazilian Sunrise
And another one
Oops, I spilt some on my T-shirt
Do I look desperate?

It's one of these days
The birds in the trees seem to sing more

And everything around me seems to shine
Oh, it's one of these days
Bright days are coming
And all the good looking men are mine

It's one of these days
Love seems to try me
Finding myself laughing to loud
It's one of these days
The birds in the trees seem to sing more
And everything around me seems to shine
It's one of these days
Wow, and all the good looking men are mine
Oh, it's one of these days
Love seems to try me
And everything around me seems to shine!

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