

Sound Oysters "The Day"

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In the morning thank the Saints
That the demons of the night have gone
Brush your teeth and comb your hair
Splash the holy water on your face

In the afternoon you pause
To reflect upon the damage that you may have caused
Smiling wipes the doubt away
Soon a handshake comes to save the day
Everything is going to be OK

Chorus:
And in the confusion
An ordinary day
We live in an illusion
That never goes away.

When in time the evening comes.
It's the time we bolt our doors against the late news
horrors.
And drift away to channel 3.
Better it is them instead me
It's the one thing where we all agree

Chorus:

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