Early in the morning about the break of day the earlybird is working so his life don't fade away spends his life denying that he's got no time for flying in the breeze High up on his own, the eagle flies alone and he is free Earlybird is scratching though the going's getting tough time is passing by him and he just can't get enough He'll tell you all is well when all is really going wrong the Earlybird will wake one day and find his life is gone You know I like to lay in bed and sleep out in the sun Reading books and playing crazy music just for fun You know it makes feel so fine and puts my mind at ease to know that I don't harm a soul in doing what I please aaahhhh, ahhhh , ahhhhh ahhh..... Any old day you say, ain't gonna fade away any old day you say, ain't gonna fade away