

What a Day

Fiddler's Green

Work work work it out
You gotta stand up tall and proud
Play play one more track

Play right on and dont look back
Synchronize, hypnotize, Jim has eaten all the rice
Put your shoulder to the wheel
Youve got to break the magic seal
The whole caboodle must be finished
Mistakes have to be diminished
Stay in tune and get the rhythm dont you dare to screw the system up
Hello, I come to bring you Pizza Pizza
Bucks for food food for bucks and vice versa

Another day off muscle beach
Pretty women out off reach
Round and round we walk in Venice
Pancakes at the house of Dennis
All the girls look spick and span
Andersons first name is Pam
Round and round in Hollywood
Dont let me be misunderstood

Were still ok
We stay up all night and sleep in the day
Oh oh what a day
A day is like a year in LA

Night time we drive around
The House Of Blues is packed and loud
Big time city lights
they make a promise cold as ice
California theres a party girls are nice and very hearty
On and on from bar to bar
We race on Sunset Blvd.

Were still ok
We stay up all night and sleep in the day
Oh oh what a day
A day is like a year in LA
Were still ok
We stay up all night and sleep in the day
Oh oh what a day
Dont listen to a word that I say

Theres a party, another party
Wont you please have mercy on me
Theres a party
Wont you please have mercy on me
Night time
Big time
California
On and on