

# 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