

Sound Of The Screaming Day

Golden Earring

Time's fine, six o'clock and go
Now I feel alone and lucky
Get my car and drive into the fields
Where I have to work to get my money
Listen, listen oh listen
It's the sound of the screaming day
Who asks to live with you and me in any way

Sun is going up, I feel the beams on my head
The birds are whistling good morning
Near and far you can hear the sound
The sound of the working journey man
Listen, listen oh listen
It's the sound of the screaming day
Who asks to live with you and me in any way

Listen to the sound of the screaming day
Listen to the sound of the screaming day

There's a man who lives his life
And there's a boy who uses his knife
There's a girl who milks a cow
They have to live this anyhow

Time's fine, six o'clock and go
Now I feel alone and lucky
Get my car and drive into the fields
Where I have to work to get my money
Listen, listen oh listen
It's the sound of the screaming day
Who'll ask to live with you and me in any way

Listen to the sound of the screaming day
Listen to the sound of the screaming day
There's a man who lives his life
And there's a boy who uses his knife
There's a girl who milks a cow
They have to live this any how
La, la, la, la