

# One Of These Days

Spacehog

(One of these days, One of these days)  
One of these days is like a Christmas in April  
One of these days is like a time in a rush  
One of these days is like a disco on Death Row

When the music is over, save the last dance for me  
What difference does it make  
We all end up in the same wake  
To dream of love or to dream of hate

A prince or a pauper, a doctor or a leper  
We all end up feeding worms one of these days  
One of these days, oh, yeah  
One of these days, (One of these days) oh, yeah  
One of these days is gonna take me away

And I can't believe it, no, no  
How old tramp John could sleep outside one night and froze  
It was in the municipal park  
That he laid his weary bones down

Hey, hey, hey, who am I to pass judgement that way  
On a prince or a pauper or a priest, it's all the same  
So when I finally drop off this mortal rock

Was it one day too early or one day too late?  
One of these days, (One of these days) oh, yeah  
One of these days, (One of these days) oh, yeah  
One of these days, (One of these days) oh, yeah  
One of these days is gonna take me away (2x)