

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)