All In A Day's Work

Well it's a beautiful day for a certain arrangement There's wheels in the water and tires on the pavement Don't tell me the party's through The lights are coming on at 2 Most of the time And if the bartenders come out to play I'm going to try to keep them out of the way

I'm crossing the line that leads to a good time

There's only so many chords that haven't been played yet And the check's in the mail but we haven't been paid yet The chauffeur's picking up our tab It's looking like we need a cab We're counting our dimes

And if the ploy won't come into play Were gonna save it for a rainy day When we're blurring the line between us and the good times

It's all in a day's work
(All in the way you work with the changes)
It's all in a day's work
(All in the way you take to the strangers)

Then we'll be back in the morning and brush off the pay dirt Derange it by evening and call it a day's work

And every word that we parlay Gets forgotten the next day it's better that way But if the boys don't come into play You'll have to save them for a rainy day

When we're writing the lines and making up good times

It's all in a day's work
(All in the way you work with the changes)
It's all in a day's work
(All in the way you take to the strangers)
It's all in a day's work
(All in the way you work with the changes)
It's all in a day's work
(All in the way you take to the strangers)

The Posies