Another Day

The Rutles

At times like these when enemies can number more than friends A friend indeed is what I need, not someone who pretends I'm on my way I cannot stay another day

You're such a pain, must I explain my every meaning to you It's such a drag the way you nag at me and make me feel blue I'm on my way I cannot stay another day

You're so pusilanimous, oh yeah Nature's calling and I must go there

A glass of wine with Gertude Stein I know I'll never share But I don't mind, that's just the kind of cross each man must b ear I'm on my way I cannot stay another day

You're so pusilanimous, oh yeah Nature's calling and I must go there

Another day, I know they say that all the world's a stage I'll play the fool, but as a rule I'd rather act my age I'm on my way I cannot stay another day I'm on my way I cannot stay another day I'm on my way I cannot stay another day