come on, come on let's have a song
the morning sun is soon to come
we don't have time to linger on
there comes a time, there comes a
time to make it right when I was wrong
and someday girl we'll get along.
Goodbye to all your plans
you can listen to me now
your head is bent out of shape
but your feet are on the ground
but all in all, the ceiling's coming down
I take my time to face the day
it's good to hear you talk this way

so we'll keep this up as friend this time, nothing's wrong I'll stand up as I'll shake your hand, we'll be alright Then I'll do it all again That man he is a fraud, but nobody gives a damn and then all and all, they'll all be weighing in can I sleep on your floor tonight give me some time to set this right where's your head, there's nothing for you here, nothing's wrong take a look around and you'll see it clear Come on come on let's get things done, the morning sun has come and gone, get up, get out and move along there comes a time, there comes a time, to make it right when I was wrong and someday girl we'll get along.