

V1:

You say it's just another day and nothing's gonna make it right. It's just another day.

I think I'm gonna make you cry, there's something and I've gotta tell you ' 'bout the other day.

We've whistled thro the years and it went too soon. Had a symphony, but it went outta tune.

If we've had our fun, then we can say that we nailed that one. Are you ready?

V2:

A shadow slips inside her room

Revolt and resignation rise to smell like doom ' something gone astray

I think that was the clock that stopped.

Got its hands around/on her throat and sitting right on top ' for just another day

Spirits of her past and her place collide, bone's pointed at her and the dark letter slides

To the ground, is she sitting down? Is she sitting down? Is she, is she ready?

V3:

Think they're gonna track him down

I think they're gonna have to get the boys around before the end of day

It was never gonna crack him up

Even wrapped in the flag that messed his whole life up, still puts him away

I think it's probably time to write that book, landmines in his mind could never get a look

Raise the Bismarck! Release the bats! Get ' all those butchered facts...ready.

V4:

We've whistled thro the years and it went too soon. Had a symphony, but it went outta tune.

If we've had our fun, then we can say that we nailed that one. Are you ready?

Spirits of her past and her place collide, bone's pointed at her and the dark letter slides

To the ground, is she sitting down? Is she sitting down?

I think it's probably time to write that book, landmines in his mind could never get a look

Raise the Bismarck! Release the bats! Get ' all those butchered facts.

Never really thought we'd end up here, never really thought at all, my dear

But I'm coming round. I'm coming down-----

Something better come and make it better come and make it better come and make it better (rep n fade).