Tally Hall, Good Day

Let us sing! (Ahh, ahh ahh)

Its name I like to call it likes to say it's nothing (it's nothing)
It lives and breathes and it insists that it insists that it is something (it's something)
It never liked to speak or run or walk or sleep or eat (oh-ee oh-ee oh)
It even thought that everybody tried to thought to take its seat

Looking through glass eyes Giving a few tries Nothing goes right in its time Kill all its bad dreams Wonder 'bout no things Circles and spirals in mind

But we know that this song is not about a no or yes or why What's really truly what I say is that about a little sigh So come along I think I'm done I think we're done yes this is done What's truly that I think about it and it thinks about a ton

Let us sing! (Ahh, ahh ahh)

Looking through glass eyes Giving a few tries Nothing goes right in its time Kill all its bad dreams Wonder 'bout no things Circles and spirals in mind

I thought you knew I knew but Why and by and why and by and by I wanted you to know I thought you knew but Why and by and why

Let us sing!

Birds and bees and television Cardboard houses, x-ray vision Many little silly rhymes Things forgotten lost their times Telephones and silly games Periods and lots of question marks