

Eloy, Today

<It's six o'clock
still in bed to my dismay
people are hurrying though the town
they work all the day saving their pay
to bay themselves into a better life

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na ...

I stagger out of bed and wash my aching head
trough my window shines the sun-light brighth and clean
look on people's head
looks like pearls in river beds
and then laugh about their little world

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na ...

Na-na-na-na-na-na-na ...>