

Golden Earring, Sound Of The Screaming Day

Time's fine
Six o'clock and go
Now I feel alone and lucky
Get my car and drive into the fields
Where I have to work to get my money
Listen, listen oh listen
It's the sound of the screaming day
Who asks to live with you and me in any way
Sun is going up
I feel the beams on my head
The birds are whistling good morning
Near and far
You can hear the sound
The sound of a working journey man
Listen, listen oh listen
It's the sound of the screaming day
Who asks to live with you and me in any way
Listen to the sound of the screaming day
Listen to the sound of the screaming day
There's a man who loves his wife
And there's a boy who uses his knife
There's a girl who milks a cow
They have to live this any how