

Rutles, Another Day

At times like these when enemies can number more than friends
A friend indeed is what I need, not someone who pretends
I'm on my way
I cannot stay another day
You're such a pain, must I explain my every meaning to you
It's such a drag the way you nag at me and make me feel blue
I'm on my way
I cannot stay another day

You're so pusilanimous, oh yeah
Nature's calling and I must go there

A glass of wine with Gertude Stein I know I'll never share
But I don't mind, that's just the kind of cross each man must bear
I'm on my way
I cannot stay another day

You're so pusilanimous, oh yeah
Nature's calling and I must go there

Another day, I know they say that all the world's a stage
I'll play the fool, but as a rule I'd rather act my age
I'm on my way
I cannot stay another day
I'm on my way
I cannot stay another day
I'm on my way
I cannot stay another day