

Rutles, Good Times Roll

Hour after hour in an ivory tower
A thousand and nothings to do
Spending the day in a colourful way
Blue upon blue upon blue
Psychadelicatessen
Fricasse chorus girls thigh
Toffee and mackeral gateau
Pineapple pie in the sky
See how the good times roll
See how the good times roll
See how the good times roll away
See how the good times roll
See how the good times roll
See how the good times roll away

Like ice in a drink
invisible ink
or dreams in the cold light of day
The children of rock 'n roll
never grow old
They just fade away
Drifting along on a cotton wool cloud
dreaming of drum majorettes
Swastika nightingales croon tongue in cheek
an elephant never forgets

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