

Spacehog, One Of These Days

One of these days is like a Christmas in April
One of these days is like a time in a rush
One of these days is like a disco on death row
When the music is over, save the last dance for me
So what difference does it make,
We all end up in the same wake
To dream of love or to dream of hate
A prince or a pauper, the doctor or a leper
We all end up feeding worms one of these days
One of these days - Oh yeah
One of these days - Oh yeah
One of these days is gonna take me away
And I can't believe it - No, no
How old tramp John slept outside one night and froze
It was in the municipal park
That he laid his weary bones down
Hey! Hey! Hey! Who am I to pass judgement that way?
On a prince or a pauper or priest it's all the same
So when I finally drop off this mortal rock
Was it one day too early or one day too late?
One of these days - Oh yeah
One of these days - Oh yeah
One of these days is gonna take me away