

The New Main Street Singers, Just That Kinda Day

It's just that kinda day.
It's time to kick on back.
Toss your cares away.
Cartwheels and piggy backs,
It's just that kinda day.
Tell mean old Mr. Blues,
He's welcome here no more.
Put on your happy shoes
and chase him out the door.
Today when I awoke,
all my cares went up in smoke.
I thought about the sad eyed folk
Who'd ne-ver heard this song.
Don't cry. DOn't fret. Don't frown.
You'll only bruise your heart.
The sun's a circus clown,
the moon's a lemon tart.
(Whistling)
I'm sittin' on a hill,
watching clouds at play.
Love clouds, I always will.
It's just that kind of day.
Today when I awoke,
all my cares went up in smoke.
I thought about the sad eyed folk
Who'd ne-ver heard this song.
Let's give ourselves a break
from sorrow and dismay.
The world's a birthday cake.
It's just that kinda day.
It's just that kinda day.
It's just that kind of day.....