

# The 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  
Nasty! 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 pusillanimous, oh, yeah  
Nature's calling, and I must go there

A glass of wine with Gertrude 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 pusillanimous, 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