

Todd Rundgren, One More Day

One more day
They said we'd be home for christmas
But I'm still here today
One more day
I went to see the first lieutenant
He said shut up and wait
One more day, no word

We don't pick no more trees 'til the union ok
If they don't get a contract soon

Then I don't think we can stay
One more day, no word

All alone, all my friends are gone
Ears of stone, eyes gone blind
Too little to do and too much time

I haven't seen my girl in a year last july
She hasn't even written a letter but I try not to cry
One more day, no word