

# Everydays (Gothenburg 1971)

## Yes

Look at the sad goodbyes  
Everyday's are killing time  
Sun coming up outside  
No men are born this time  
Saturday's child stays home  
Nothing to say So long Well, well, well,  
Another day  
Well, well, well,  
Another day, day, day Grocery store  
Ten bucks  
Just making change for plastic cherries  
Up in a tree, jaybird  
Looking at me, no word  
Everyone looks  
We can't see  
We can't be ignored easily Well, well, well,  
Another day  
Well, well, well,  
Another day Soft within the wayward things  
Like ecstasy  
The sound of trees  
Most anything  
What a baby sees Beautiful face, alright  
Many a place, outta sight  
Old woman there with red shoes  
One million balloons, all used  
Drive over hills, forget your fear  
Getting it out of second gear Well, well, well,  
Another day  
Well, well, well,  
Another day

Songwriters

STILLS, STEPHEN Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>