

Day To Day Out The Window Blues

Hot Tuna

Well, if the world's an oyster in your stew

 You know you've got a hungry friend

 Your favorite horse has turned to glue

Don't kid yourself about the endWell now, if life ain't worth living and time ain't no fun

 You better jump out the window and runTrouble, trouble round your door

 The stork has left your chimney bare

 Your best friend thinks you're out to lunch

And satisfaction just ain't thereWell now, if Christmas comes and Santa's dead

 A stocking covers up your head

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