Good Times Roll

The Rutles

Hour after hour in a mind-worry town, a thousand and nothings to do
Spending the day in a colorful way, blue upon blue upon blue
Psychedelic grottescum, pictas sai pluras per stein
Toffee and mackrel gashen, pineapple pie in the skySee how the good times roll, see how the good times roll
See how the good times roll away
See how the good times roll, see how the good times roll
See how the good times roll awayLike ice in a drink, invisible ink, or dreams in the cold light of day
The children of Rock 'n Roll never grow old, they just fade away
Drifting along on a comfortable cloud, dreaming of Drum Majorettes
Schwastica nightingale's use a new sheet, an elephant never forgetsSee how the good times roll, see how the good times roll
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