

# One of Those Days

Adrian Belew

"I guess", god said,  
"it's time to let the little people have  
The salad days  
Somebody cut the rain  
Let there be lawn chairs in the shade  
For everyone  
Be sure to give it the works  
The barbecues and the fireworks  
And make certain the night is fair  
For my lovers in pairs  
I'll be behind the sun  
Now let these things be done, uh huh  
It's one of those days" We had iced-up beer in the park with the picnic gear  
Uh huh, the salad days  
Between the hoots and shouts  
We were knockin' a volleyball around  
Every which way  
Tan dads without no shirts  
Young things tucked under skirts,  
A baby girl whose face is smirched with some dessert  
Bad boys hurtin' their bikes  
Shootin' for the world-record psyche  
One of those days Now sometime later on  
God peeked from behind the sun, he said  
"looks like it's all worked out and I can rest a while"  
God had his great snooze  
And through the trees a sleepy breeze blew  
It was one of those days

Songwriters

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