



COOL DAY

How do you do? You doing well?
You're looking fine. I can tell.
Now as for me, well I'm okay.
And now I'll tell you what I'm really tryin' to say.

If I look back upon my life
I have to say I had a fair amount of strife
A lot of low, a lot of woe.
But here is something I would like you all to know:

CHORUS

It was a cool day, but the evening turned out to be fine, really warm.
It was a cool day, but when it finally faded the sunset began to glow.

Know what I mean? Well it's like this:
The early years - I could have given them a miss.
From seventeen to forty-three.
I'm only joking - please pardon me.

But there was coming and there was going.
And there was to-ing and there was fro-ing.
And there was huffing and puffing and pushing and shoving.
And hubble and bubble and all kinds of trouble.

BRIDGE

But oh what a change there has been
Since you came on the scene...

Too much coming... too much going.
Too much to-ing and too much fro-ing
Too much shoving...not enough loving.... Oh!

CHORUS (x2)