

One of these days when I'm unstuck
I'm gonna buy a ticket and try my luck
And ride the rails

And one of these days when I'm on top
Gonna pull the lever and watch them drop
It's fairy tales and then we grow up

We're so preoccupied with signals, reading signs
Just waiting... (What are we waiting for?)
Try to find level ground
Attention so divided, we're still undecided
Waiting... (What are we waiting for?)

One of these days, but not just yet
I'm gonna make a pile
And just forget the weight of it

One of these days, I tell you what
I'm gonna make a go of it, all clean cut
It's fairy tales and then we grow up

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Always a space that I need to fill
Never enough spare time to kill
Always objectives in the way
Oh, to be elsewhere for the day
Always a supervisor to say
Never enough of a holiday
We must have wrecked it, we couldn't protect it
I never could see another way

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