

At the End of the Day

Gilbert O'Sullivan

Stay out of trouble, mind how you go
When you're off out in your car you must know
What good is driving too fast
When the risk you're taking could be your last

And asking me how I spend my time
If it isn't in your room it's in mine
Which brings me nicely
Round to what precisely you'd feel
If I asked you to come away
What could be better? It's true
One room together for me
Is all we need at the end of the day

Money, as always, causes a rift
An amount you have lent is seen as a gift
How often has this destroyed
Families who now each other avoid

It does [?]
The root of all which causes so much grief

You'll have to hand it to those
Look at it forever but never get close

Say what you like, it's nice to be told
You look so much younger than you do now old
I'm truly grateful
For the way a hateful remark
Is somehow kicked out of play
Although it has to be said
Kicking is not something we
Want to see at the end of the day

Live for the moment, hop on a train
'Cause the moment you see why nothing's changed
You paid your money for what?
It's a seat to sit on that you haven't got

However come what may
You can take it as real at the end of the day