

# Sound Of The Screaming Day

Golden Earring

Time's fine, six o'clock and go  
Now I feel alone and lucky  
Get my car and drive into the fields  
Where I have to work to get my money  
Listen, listen oh listen  
It's the sound of the screaming day  
Who asks to live with you and me in any way

Sun is going up, I feel the beams on my head  
The birds are whistling good morning  
Near and far you can hear the sound  
The sound of the working journey man  
Listen, listen oh listen  
It's the sound of the screaming day  
Who asks to live with you and me in any way

Listen to the sound of the screaming day  
Listen to the sound of the screaming day

There's a man who lives his life  
And there's a boy who uses his knife  
There's a girl who milks a cow  
They have to live this anyhow

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Now I feel alone and lucky  
Get my car and drive into the fields  
Where I have to work to get my money  
Listen, listen oh listen  
It's the sound of the screaming day  
Who'll ask to live with you and me in any way

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Listen to the sound of the screaming day  
There's a man who lives his life  
And there's a boy who uses his knife  
There's a girl who milks a cow  
They have to live this any how  
La, la, la, la