

5/79 5 CM7 C7 F9 F9/B G D ~~C7~~ F9
One fine day - been the way we thought we were

Obviously it could have been other
That's what they mean when they say
There's nothing in the way
It happened all on one fine day

" CM7 C7 F9 F9/B/GD
One fine day - flowers were hidden it was winter
Copy was loaded for the printer

World was spinning heads were too
Folks walked around in merry mood
Hidden their their fingers around in the crowd saying hey hey
It happened all on one fine day

Histories many will relate to the details
In such unexpected way
Out the theories that will be put together
and will be so deep to say
Archaeologists will shake our cities and marvel at the plots
Seminarists will call us the origins of everything we have

CM7 C7 F9 F9/B G D C7 F9
One fine day - earth holdin shores to creatures feet
Sky clingin to all heads + tops of trees
Birds swimmin in the sky
Thoughts given' birth to the day
It happened all on one fine day

Interlude
1st verse