to fit but you're fit to drop, open up the window and jump into the blue.

Things could be marvelous,

D'you need a push, I'll push you off,
Open up the window and jump into the blue.

Things could be marvellous soon.

Oh, well these are the days, and this is the life.

There'll always be something on your mind, you'll never quite
Won't you ever make your mind up?

Oh, you hate to hit till you hit the top,
open up the window and jump into the blue.

Things could be marvelous,

things could be fabulous, soon.

1. Oh, well these are the days, and this is the life, there'll always be some-

2. Now you'll never be sure if this is the time, if this is the mo-
Em

thing on your mind you'll never quite find. You

Bm

ment, the end of the line, you'll never decide.

Em

4º To Coda Θ

A

Wont' you ever make your mind up?

F♯m

but now you've forgotten.

You sit there and wait for the phone

B

to ring, when are they gonna call? Are they
D. M. al Coda

ev - er gon - na call you at all? But then

θ Coda

you’ve for - got - ten, a sub - ma - rine got stuck to the bot - tom.

These are the days so wake up ’cause this is the time,

and you know I’m right.