

Hey when the need becomes too strong or long  
And drawn out for me to take  
Like a cigarette burn to the fleshy turbines of my heart  
That faded afternoon floats breezily into my memory  
Cool shafts of light appear and I'm left here  
Standing naked on my own  
Your voice is small on my voice mail system  
A million miles away  
But if I turned it off  
I would not hear the little things you say  
"The world must chill"  
And like a king I ring up old acquaintances  
It's like the man says "I ain't here on business"  
It's all work anyway  
On any other day  
They say the light has got no equal  
On any other day  
The date's irrelevant but she was drunk  
In the heat of the June night  
The faces in the windows - shouts rang out  
Into dawn's early light  
The flailing arms and scrambling eggs I fled  
On my two shambling legs  
"I gotta go" I said - they both looked dead  
On any other day  
On any other day  
They say the light has got no equal  
On any other day  
On any other day  
On any other day  
On any other day  
They say the light has got no equal  
On any other day  
The fire blazed away  
The kitchen porch was all that remained  
And I'm out here alone - beat up and pissed  
Until this very day  
That old hotel rang back in fuzzy time  
And I was ravaged to the bone  
Your voice got smaller 'til I realized  
It was gone  
On any other day  
They'd say the light has got no equal  
On any other day  
On any other day  
I swear the light has got no equal  
On any other day  
I realize  
I realize  
It was gone