

# Another Park, Another Sunday

The Doobie Brothers

I'm sittin' in my room, starin' out the window  
And wonderin' where you've gone  
Thinking back on the happy hours just before the dawn  
Outside the wind is blowin'  
It seems to call your name again  
Why have you gone

City streets and lonely highways  
I travel now  
My car is empty and the radio just seems to bring me down  
I'm just tryin' to find me  
A pretty smile that I can get into  
It's true, I'm lost without you

Another lonely park, another Sunday  
Why is it life turns out that way  
Just when you think you got a good thing  
It seems to slip away

It's warm outside, no clouds are in the sky  
But I need myself a place to go and hide  
I keep to myself  
I don't want nobody else  
To see me cryin' all those tears in my eyes

Another park, another Sunday  
Why is it life turns out that way  
Just when you think you got a good thing  
It seems to slip away  
Another park, another Sunday  
It's dark and empty thanks to you  
I got to get myself together  
But it's hard to do