

## Not A Day Goes By

Bernadette Peters

Not a day goes by  
Not a single day  
But you're somewhere a part of my life  
And it looks like you'll stay  
As the days go by  
I keep thinking when does it end  
Where's the day I'll have started forgetting  
But I just go on thinking and sweating

And cursing and crying  
And turning and reaching  
And waking and dying  
And no, not a day goes by  
Not a blessed day  
But you're still somehow part of my life  
And you won't go away  
So there's hell to pay  
And until I die  
I'll die day after day after day  
After day  
After day after day after day  
Til the days go by  
Til the days go by  
Til the days go by