

## Day in, Day Out

Billie Holiday

Day in, day out  
That same old voodoo follows me about  
That same old pounding in my heart, whenever I think of you  
And baby I think of you  
Day in and day out

Day out, day in  
I needn't tell you how my days begin  
When I awake I get up with a tingle  
One possibility in view  
That possibility of maybe seeing you

Come rain, come shine  
I meet you and to me the day is fine  
Then I kiss your lips, and the pounding becomes  
An oceans roar, a thousand drums  
Can't you see it's love, can there be any doubt  
When there it is, day in, day out