Another Day Without You

Billy Currington

Another paper in my front yard Another wave at the crossing guard Parking lot spot 29 Ain't nothin' different but the car next to mine And I let that song on the radio fade before I ever open the door And it's a Xerox copy, identical twin of the 24 hours before

Baby in the meantime In the in-between time All I do is think about you Just another hey, hey Weekends on the way, hey Just another Monday And a Tuesday nothin' left to lose day Wednesday and a Thursday look just like the first day Friday night to Sunday all roll into one day Just another day without you, ah baby

It ain't Cheers but they all know my name A coke can, a beer can, it's all the same I always leave at 11:03 I know what's good and what's bad for me I could roll thru this routine in my sleep if only I could sleep at all And the news and the weather say, it's gonna get better but not if you never call

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Just another day without you, uh, huh Oh yeah, baby Livin' just another day without you baby, mmm, hmm No, no, no Tištěno z www.txp.cz Sponzor: