

There's A Method To My Sadness

Billy Joe Royal

Every day begins the same
I call in sick so they won't forget my name
I watch some afternoon T.V.
I stare at the strangers out in the street
My friends are scared of what I might do next
But it's the same routine since the day you left

There's a method to my sadness
A certain style to my blues
I can't afford to let a day go by
Without a tear or two (just a tear or two)
I keep track of all the memories
There isn't one I want to lose
There's a method to my sadness
Makin' the most of losin' you

I talk to your pictures by my bed
Got a list of things I wish I'd said
I dial your number when I know you won't be home
Just to hear your voice on the code-a-phone (on the code-a-phone)
I'm doin' everything I know how to do
To spend my future, like the past, with you

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