

Gotta Get Through Another Day

Carole King

It's a gray, gray gloomy day, a strange and moody blues day
Gotta get through, gotta get through another day

Corn yellow silk and golden sunlight I remember
As we walked together, you and I
Love like a sweet flaming glow inside
Now has been denied and I've cried till I can't remember why

I gotta get through, gotta get through some way
Gotta get through, gotta get through another day

Will Tuesday be 'Good news day' or another 'Paying dues day'
It's a strange and moody blues day anyway

Some say that time brings a better understanding
Of the ryme and reason to it all
Still the flame keeps burning through the lonely night
It's just not all right and I wonder if I'll make it till you c
all

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