

## Weekdays

Carole King

Weekday mornings, coffee smell in the air  
After you've gone and the children have left for school  
I'm alone and I think about all the plans we made  
I think about all the dreams I had and I wonder if I'm a fool

Weekday midday, I've got the marketing done  
Plenty to do but nothing to tax my mind that's all right, it's  
a habit  
Heaven knows I can always watch the daytime shows  
And wonder which story's mine

She loved a man she knew little about  
After so many years of trying  
So many years of doing without  
Oh, but what's the use of crying?

Weekday evenings, we sit and I realize  
You've dreamed too and I kind of understand  
I've been with you and you need me to take care of you  
But we'll work it out so I'm a person too

And we'll help each other, the best that we can  
'Cause I'm your woman and you're my man