

## Day In, Day Out

Frank Sinatra

Day in-day out  
The same old voodoo follows me about  
The same old pounding in my heart  
Whenever I think of you and darling, 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 awaken 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  
The 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?