

# Days Go By

J. J. Cale

When you light that funny cigarette  
Would you pass it back to me  
I'm feeling a little down and out  
And it'll keep me company  
I'm just a long lost sinner  
Living life here on the line  
I'll give it right back to you  
I know it's not really mine  
Now don't put it out, not right yet  
It's burning pretty good  
Maybe I'll have one more toke  
D'you think I should?

OO-oo, days go by  
I just sit around and get real high  
OO-oo, what a glow  
I just hang out, they come and go

Hey, the walls are starting to move  
The floor is way down there  
What a buzz it is  
There's electricity in the air  
Boy, I'm feeling really gone  
I'm feeling really cool  
I think I'll have another one  
I'm just another fool  
You know they say it's illegal  
But what isn't these days  
No matter what you do  
There'll be somebody on your case

OO-oo, days go by  
It just seems like I sit around and get high  
OO-oo, shame on me  
They're going to put me in a penitentiary

I must not be together  
Look at the shape I'm in  
I just know people are saying  
"He's looking awful thin!"  
I guess I can count my blessings  
Though I've always been this way  
I guess I'll quit tomorrow  
Maybe another day

OO-oo, days go by  
I guess I'll sit around and get real high

You know time has no absolute  
It's a just seems like it's spent  
Everything has a tendency to be so warped and bent  
While looking here and there  
I'm surprised to see  
Everybody's gone here  
Everybody's gone but me

OO-oo, days go by

I just sit around and get real high  
OO-oo, what a glow  
I just hang out, they come and go