

# These Are The Days

Jo Dee Messina

I wake up to the sunshine out my  
window and the passin' sound of a homeless man  
Singin' an ol' Cole Porter song  
The faucet leaks, the TV's on the blink again  
But my restless dreams are still intact  
Even though it's takin' way too long  
Got a hundred dollars in a coke tin on my shelf  
And I'm thinkin' to myself, whoa

These are the days you will remember for the rest of your life  
These are the memories you'll pack in a box and pull 'em out so  
metimes  
So pick your flowers, count the seconds, roll the dice  
But baby, don't wait 'till its too late  
Put a smile on your face  
These are the days

Outside the people rush to get ahead for checks, promotions and  
fancy cars  
Happiness is just around the bend  
Old Mrs. Jones sits out and suns her face, and as I walk by I h  
ear her say  
This is as good as it gets  
There goes the business suit who owns this whole damn block  
His roller coaster never stops  
I wanna say to him

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