

# One Of Them Damn Days

John Hiatt

It was Monday or Tuesday  
Or one of them damn days  
I was staring backwards from the sun  
Through an unrelenting haze

I was shaking, reaching for my cup  
Trying to stir my life around  
'Cause I thought I saw my baby  
On the other side of town

They were just ten and eleven  
And almost seventeen  
She was barely thirty-five herself  
When I turned drunk and mean

Someone said they seen 'em back  
Why would they come around  
But I thought I saw my baby  
On the other side of town

Now the drunkard, he will go to lengths  
To justify his state  
But the truth is even one's too much  
When a hundred will not sate

Like a wrecking ball slung through the lives  
Of all to whom he's bound  
Well, I thought I saw my baby  
On the other side of town

Well, I thought if I could make amends  
And somehow get in touch  
But then I had to take a drink  
And it was all too much

I drank the whole rest of the day  
I drank that bottle down  
'Cause I thought I saw my baby  
On the other side of town

It was Monday or Tuesday  
Or one of them damn days  
They keep comin' ever after  
Nothing changes, nothing stays

Just a flickering in black and white  
An image with no sound  
And I think I see my baby  
On the other side of town