

## Day In-Day Out

Judy Garland

Day in, day out  
The same old hoodoo 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 ocean's roar  
A thousand drums  
Can't you see it's love  
Can there be any doubt  
When there it is  
Day in, day out