

Do It Everyday

Mark Erelli

(Mark Erelli)

Everyday moves from a blessing to a curse
Pull out of the driveway slip it in reverse
Take a turn for the better, a turn for the worse
And you're stuck out on the interstate again
Sit at a desk and watch the clock
Time slows down and grinds to a stop
You wish it was a dream but you know it's not
And it's getting too hard to pretend

CHORUS

But you do it everyday and you don't know why
Paint by numbers, pass away the time
There ain't no reason, ain't no rhyme
You do it everyday and you don't know why
She wakes up to an empty bed
Lies there alone with the thoughts in her head
All the words unspoken, words unsaid
She throws back the covers and walks downstairs
The coffee on the counter is black and cold
Silence breaks, the day unfolds
She looks in the mirror and feels so old
And says "the things you do to survive..."
But you do it everyday and you don't know why
Steppin' on the tightrope, walkin' on the wire

(CHORUS)

Everyday moves from a blessing to a curse
Life goes on for better or worse
Years slip by, the months are a blur
Leaving only enough to remember
So you wonder how it ever came down to this
There must've been something that you just missed
Or maybe this is all that there ever is
Outside a new day is beginning
But you do it everyday and you don't know why
The skeletons rattle and the old ghosts lie
There ain't no reason, ain't no rhyme
You do it everyday and you don't know why
You do it everyday
You do it everyday