

# 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