

Drop In A Bucket

Mary Gauthier

Happy anniversary, baby
It's been a year now since you moved away
And even though I asked you to go
I miss you every day

I miss you in the evenings
Alone in the bed where I lie
I miss you in the morning
Before I open my eyes

I went and sold everything that I could, babe
Then I gave away what didn't sell
I moved south to Nashville
I might like it there but I can't tell

I've been hanging in Austin
Eating Chili's and good Bar-B-Q
Writing songs about losing and heartache
Hey babe, I'm writing 'bout you

A year ain't nothing
When you lose someone you love
A year is a drop in a bucket
When you lose someone you love

I been traveling hard since September
I don't get back to Nashville till June
And I played my songs all over the world
But I can't find a home without you

I press on like a mad rushing river
I press on with the will to survive
A part of me lives for the wind in my face
While the other part's barely alive

A year ain't nothing
When you lose someone you love
A year is a drop in a bucket
When you lose someone you love

So Happy anniversary, baby
May fortune and fate be your friends
Wherever you go, I want you to know
I don't think my love ever ends

I carry it down the highway
It's a part of my body and soul
One day it'll be the part of me
That will pull me up out of this hole

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