Day in, day out That same old voodoo follows me about That same old pounding in my heart, whenever I think of you And baby 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 get up 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 An oceans roar, a thousand drums Can't you see it's love, can there be any doubt When there it is, day in, day out