

## Day In, Day Out

Tony Bennett

Day in, day out  
The same old voodoo 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 wake 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  
The oceans roar a thousand drums  
Can't you see it's love? Can there be any doubt  
When there is day in, day out?

Come rain, come shine  
I meet you and to me the day is fine  
Then I kiss your lips and the pounding becomes  
The oceans roar a thousand drums  
Can't you see it's love? Can there be any doubt  
When there is, when there is day in and day out?

Day in, day out, day in, day out  
Day in, day out, day in, day out  
Day in, day out, day in, day out  
A thousand drums  
Day in, day out, day out, day out  
It's out there, man