

Another Day Of Sun

Lead1 Sheri:

Ba-ba-da-ba da-ba-da-ba

Ba-ba-ba ba-da-ba-da-ba

Pa pa pa

I think about that day

I left him at a Greyhound station

West of Santa Fé

We were seventeen, but he was sweet and it was true

Still I did what I had to do

'Cause I just knew

Summer: Sunday nights

We'd sink into our seats

Right as they dimmed out all the lights

A Technicolor world made out of music and machine

It called me to be on that screen

And live inside each scene

Leads 1 Sheri-2 :

Without a nickel to my name

Hopped a bus, here I came

it could be brave or just insane

We'll have to see

Lead1 Sheri :

'Cause maybe in that sleepy town

He'll sit one day, the lights are down

He'll see my face and think of how he...

Leads 1 Sheri-2 :

...used to know me

Climb these hills

I'm reaching for the heights

And chasing all the lights that shine

And when they let you down

You'll get up off the ground

'Cause morning rolls around

And it's another day of sun

Lead2 :

I hear 'em ev'ry day
The rhythms in the canyons
That'll never fade away
The ballads in the barrooms
Left by those who came before
They say "you gotta want it more"
So I bang on ev'ry door

Lead1 Julie :

And even when the answer's "no"
Or when my money's running low
The dusty mic and neon glow
Are all I need

Lead2 :

And someday as I sing my song
A small-town kid'll come along

Leads1 Julie-2 :

That'll be the thing to push him on and go go

Lead1 :

And when they let you down
The morning rolls around

Tous (L1 Julie et Sheri):

It's another day of sun
It's another day of sun
It's another day of sun
It's just another day of sun
Just another day of sun
It's another day of sun
Another day has just begun

It's another day of sun

It's another day of sun