

# These Are the Days

## Jo Dee Messina

I wake up to the sunshine  
Out my window  
And the passin sound  
Of a homeless man  
Singin an ol Cole Porter song  
The faucet leaks  
The TVs on the blink again  
But my restless dreams  
Are still intact  
Even though its takin way too long  
I got a hundred dollars  
In a Coke tin on my shelf  
And Ive been thinkin  
To myself, whoa  
These are the days  
You will remember  
For the rest of your life  
These are the memories  
Youll pack in a box  
And you'll pull em out sometimes  
So pick your flowers  
Count the seconds, roll the dice  
But baby, dont wait til its too late  
Put a smile on your face  
These are the days  
Outside the people rush  
To get ahead for checks  
And promotions and fancy cars  
Happines is just around the bend  
But old Mrs. Jones sits out  
And suns her face  
And as I walk by I can hear her say  
"This is as good as it gets"  
Well, there goes the business suit  
Who owns this whole damn block  
His roller coaster never stops  
Oh, I wanna say to him  
These are the days  
You will remember  
For the rest of your life  
These are the memories  
Youll pack in a box  
And you'll pull em out sometimes  
So pick your flowers  
Count the seconds, roll the dice  
And baby, dont wait until its too late  
Put a smile on your face  
These are the days  
Oh yeah, so pick your flowers  
Count the seconds, roll the dice  
Oh and dont wait until its too late

Put a smile on your face  
'Cause these are the days Yeah, these are the days  
These are the days  
These are the days  
Oh, don't you know? These are the days  
These are the days  
These are the days  
Don't you know now? These are the days  
These are the days  
These are the days  
Oh yeah, you know it is  
These are the days

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