

Another Day (Bonus on Collection)

[Paul McCartney](#)

Every day she takes a morning bath she wets her hair
Wraps a towel around her as she's heading for the bedroom chair

It's just another day

Slipping into stockings, stepping into shoes

Dipping in the pocket of her raincoat

It's just another day

At the office where the papers grow she takes a break

Drinks another coffee and she finds it hard to stay awake

It's just another day Do do do do do do, it's just another day

Do do do do do do, it's just another day So sad, so sad

Sometimes she feels so sad

Alone in her apartment she'd dwell

Till the man of her dreams come to break the spell

Ah, stay, don't stand her up

And he comes and he stays but he leaves the next day

So sad

Sometimes she feels so sad As she posts another letter to the sound of five

People gather 'round her and she finds it hard to stay alive

It's just another day Do do do do do do, it's just another day

Do do do do do do, it's just another day So sad, so sad

Sometimes she feels so sad

Alone in her apartment she'd dwell

Till the man of her dreams come to break the spell

Ah, stay, don't stand her up

And he comes and he stays but he leaves the next day

So sad

Sometimes she feels so sad Every day she takes a morning bath she wets her hair

Wraps a towel around her as she's heading for the bedroom chair

It's just another day

Slipping into stockings, stepping into shoes

Dipping in the pocket of her raincoat

It's just another day Do do do do do do, it's just another day

Do do do do do do, it's just another day

Songwriters

JOHN LENNON, NEIL INNES, PAUL MCCARTNEY Published by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by
U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>