Another Day

Paul McCartney

Everyday 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 daySlipping into stockings, stepping into shoes
Dipping in the pocket of her raincoat
It's just another dayAt 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

It's just another day

It's just another daySo sad, so sad, sometimes she feels so sad

Alone in her apartment she'd dwell

Till the man of her dreams comes to break the spellStay, don't stand around and he comes and he stays

But he leaves the next day, so sad

Sometimes she feels so sadAs 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

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