

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 TV's on the blink again
But my restless dreams
Are still intact
Even though it's takin' way too long
I got a hundred dollars
In a Coke tin on my shelf
And I've been thinkin'
To myself, whoa
These are the days
You will remember
For the rest of your life
These are the memories
You'll pack in a box
And you'll pull 'em out sometimes
So pick your flowers
Count the seconds, roll the dice
But baby, don't wait 'til it's 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
Happiness 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
You'll pack in a box
And you'll pull 'em out sometimes
So pick your flowers
Count the seconds, roll the dice
And baby, don't wait until it's 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 don't wait until it's 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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