One Day After Another

Lou Doillon

Isn't that strange, how one day follows another
Like rain drops on your panes,
Running out of time and running out of breath,
You drop your dreams one after the otherAnd there's no time to take it in, no no time to take it out,
It's one breath right after another,
And you lose your faith as you use yourself
Cause the days go by, faster and faster.So Driver, stop that bus, I'm off at the next stop,
I need to take some time to lay it all down,
Hey Driver, I'm gettin' off, no I can't win the race,
I'll just walk myself to that place where we all end up.Isn't that strange how we can't keep up with the days,
And how one face replaces another,
And the names they change, and the stories they end,
But it's the same words lover after loverAnd there's no time to remember, no no time to forget,
It's one step right after another,
And you lose your cool as you lose your pride,
Cause your days, yeah, they're getting shorterSo Driver, stop that bus, I'm off at the next stop,
I need to take some time to lay it all down,
Hey Driver, I'm getting' off, yeah at the next stop
I'll just walk myself to that place where we all end up.Running out of future, and heavy with the past,
We drag ourselves, grab on to another..So Driver, stop that bus, I'm off at the next stop,
And I need to take some time to lay it all down,
Hey Driver, I'm getting' off, yeah at the next stop
I'll just walk myself to that place where we all end up.One day after the other

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