

# Drop In A Bucket

Mary Gauthier

Happy anniversary, baby  
It's been a year now since you moved away  
And even though I asked you to go  
I miss you every day I miss you in the evenings  
Alone in the bed where I lie  
I miss you in the morning  
Before I open my eyes I went and sold everything that I could, babe  
Then I gave away what didn't sell  
I moved south to Nashville  
I might like it there but I can't tell I've been hanging in Austin  
Eating Chili's and good Bar-be-Q  
Writing songs about losing and heartache  
Hey babe, I'm writing 'bout you A year ain't nothing  
When you lose someone you love  
A year is a drop in a bucket  
When you lose someone you love I been traveling hard since September  
I don't get back to Nashville till June  
And I played my songs all over the world  
But I can't find a home without you I press on like a mad rushing river  
I press on with the will to survive  
A part of me lives for the wind in my face  
While the other part's barely alive A year ain't nothing  
When you lose someone you love  
A year is a drop in a bucket  
When you lose someone you love So Happy anniversary, baby  
May fortune and fate be your friends  
Wherever you go, I want you to know  
I don't think my love ever ends I carry it down the highway  
It's a part of my body and soul  
One day it'll be the part of me  
That will pull me up out of this hole A year ain't nothing  
When you lose someone you love  
A year is a drop in a bucket  
When you lose someone you love

Songwriters

MARY GAUTHIER Published by

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