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 dayI miss you in the evenings
Alone in the bed where I lie
I miss you in the morning
Before I open my eyesI 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 tellI'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 youA year ain't nothing
When you lose someone you love
A year is a drop in a bucket
When you lose someone you loveI 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 youI 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 aliveA year ain't nothing
When you lose someone you love
A year is a drop in a bucket
When you lose someone you loveSo 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 endsI 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 holeA 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
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