

# Days Go By

Bruce Robison

Some days I just wanna cry  
Oooo, but the days gone by  
On the corner of Fifth Stree and Vine  
Oooo, with a bottle of wine  
The lights turn to red and I hustle for my bread  
Walking down between the cars with my sign  
And most of them ignore me  
But sometimes I can score me a find  
Took a wife back in 1974  
Oooo, I never felt so sure  
On that day for her love I would die  
Oooo, but the days go by  
We moved in together  
Some days were better  
But I got this little problem with my mind  
Then we lost a baby  
And I spent all my time getting high  
Chicago was cold and last spring  
Ooooh, went upon that rain  
Groundhound bus stop on I-95  
They're gonna let me stay the night  
And I'll move on with the morning light  
Oooo, watch the days go by  
Some dreams still want me  
Some memories still haunt me  
And Angels will hide in the night  
The taillights are fading  
But her face is there waiting in my mind  
Some days you find love if you try  
Oooo, but the days go by  
Oooo, but the days go by

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