Not A Day Goes By

Bernadette Peters

Not a day goes by Not a single day But you're somewhere a part of my life And it looks like you'll stay As the days go by I keep thinking when does it end Where's the day I'll have started forgetting But I just go on thinking and sweating

And cursing and crying And turning and reaching And waking and dying And no, not a day goes by Not a blessed day But you're still somehow part of my life And you won't go away So there's hell to pay And until I die I'll die day after day after day After day After day after day after day Til the days go by Til the days go by