Glen Campbell

Every year when this day rolls around
I think of the night we first tore up the town
And I wonder if you're laughing with your eyes glowing
Making pretty conversation with the wines flowing
I'm runnin' your place just like always
Just like always

Everyday at least one time
I look at your face in the back of my mind
When you're smiling at the ocean and your eyes shining
When your hair's a red river and it's all mine
For a thousand days just like always

Maybe someday I really will forget
I'll really learn to live again, I'll live without regret
But funny, isn't it? This man ain't laughing yet
Does love really last forever?
Does the ocean love the sunset every time?

Oh, I pass your street, I look both ways, so incomplete
And I think that I might see you but of course, I don't
And I wish that you would call me but I know you won't
And I love you anyway just like always
Just like always
Just like, just like, just like always