

One Of Them Damn Days

John Hiatt

It was Monday or Tuesday
Or one of them damn days
I was staring backwards from the sun
Through an unrelenting haze

I was shaking, reaching for my cup
Trying to stir my life around
'Cause I thought I saw my baby
On the other side of town

They were just ten and eleven
And almost seventeen
She was barely thirty-five herself
When I turned drunk and mean

Someone said they seen 'em back
Why would they come around
But I thought I saw my baby
On the other side of town

Now the drunkard, he will go to lengths
To justify his state
But the truth is even one's too much
When a hundred will not sate

Like a wrecking ball slung through the lives
Of all to whom he's bound
Well, I thought I saw my baby
On the other side of town

Well, I thought if I could make amends
And somehow get in touch
But then I had to take a drink
And it was all too much

I drank the whole rest of the day
I drank that bottle down
'Cause I thought I saw my baby
On the other side of town

It was Monday or Tuesday
Or one of them damn days
They keep comin' ever after
Nothing changes, nothing stays

Just a flickering in black and white
An image with no sound
And I think I see my baby
On the other side of town