## **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 day

I miss you in the evenings Alone in the bed where I lie I miss you in the morning Before I open my eyes

I 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 tell

I've been hanging in Austin Eating Chili's and good Bar-B-Q Writing songs about losing and heartache Hey babe, I'm writing 'bout you

A year ain't nothing When you lose someone you love A year is a drop in a bucket When you lose someone you love

I 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 you

I 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 alive

A year ain't nothing When you lose someone you love A year is a drop in a bucket When you lose someone you love

So 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 ends

I 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 hole

A year ain't nothing When you lose someone you love A year is a drop in a bucket When you lose someone you love