

## Day in, Day out

Nina Hagen

Day in - day out, that same old voodoo follows me about  
That same old pounding in my heart, whenever I think of you  
And baby I think of you, day in and day out  
Day out, day in, I needn't tell you how my days begin  
When I awake I get up with a tingle, one possibility in view  
That possibility of maybe seeing you  
Come rain - come shine, I meet you and to me the day is fine  
Then I kiss your lips, and the pounding becomes an ocean's roar  
, a thousand drums  
Can't you see it's love, can there be any doubt when there it is,  
day in - day out