

# Another Day Gone

Parmalee

I screwed up seven summers  
In one afternoon gone wrong  
What started out like Amazin' Grace  
Ended like a Springsteen song  
All she wanted was a little less reckless  
All she needed was some settle down  
But all she got was a second-hand Chevy  
With the pedal to the metal headed outta town

God knows the straight and narrow  
Don't think much of guys like me  
Live like there's no tomorrow  
Looks like there's gonna be  
I'm gonna see if I can't right a couple wrongs  
Before I wake up with another day gone

I missed her singin' last Sunday  
I showed up a hair too late  
Backslider in the back row  
With a heavy heart and a headache  
It's just a couple miles from my house  
But I don't go a lot, 'cause it's a  
Million miles from the back road  
To that church parkin' lot

God knows the straight and narrow  
Don't think much of guys like me  
Live like there's no tomorrow  
Looks like there's gonna be  
I'm gonna see if I can't right a couple wrongs  
Before I wake up with another day gone

Got a lot of pride to swallow  
Got a lot of I know God will forgive me  
But who knows if she will

Yeah, I'm gonna see if I can't right a couple wrongs  
Yeah, I'm gonna see if I can't right a couple wrongs  
Before I wake up with another day gone

I wanna hear her angel voice  
Singing a Sunday song  
Before I wake up with another day gone