

# Another Day Without You

Billy Currington

Another paper in my front yard  
Another wave at the crossing guard  
Parking lot spot 29  
Ain't nothin' different but the car next to mine  
And I let that song on the radio fade before I ever open the door  
And it's a Xerox copy, identical twin of the 24 hours before

Baby in the meantime  
In the in-between time  
All I do is think about you  
Just another hey, hey  
Weekends on the way, hey  
Just another Monday  
And a Tuesday nothin' left to lose day  
Wednesday and a Thursday look just like the first day  
Friday night to Sunday all roll into one day  
Just another day without you, ah baby

It ain't Cheers but they all know my name  
A coke can, a beer can, it's all the same  
I always leave at 11:03  
I know what's good and what's bad for me  
I could roll thru this routine in my sleep if only I could sleep at all  
And the news and the weather say, it's gonna get better but not if you never  
call

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Just another day without you, uh, huh  
Oh yeah, baby  
Livin' just another day without you baby, mmm, hmm  
No, no, no