

Day in Day Out

Bobby Caldwell

Day in, day out
That same old voodoo follows me about
That same old pounding in my heart
Whenever I think of you
And darling I think of you
Day in and day out

Day out, day in
I needn't tell you how my day begins
When I awake I awaken 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
The oceans roar, a thousand drums
Can't you see that it's love, can there be any doubt
When there it is, day in, day out

Come rain, come shine
I meet you and to me the day is fine
Then I kiss your lips, and the pounding becomes
The oceans roar, a thousand drums
Can't you see that it's love, can there be any doubt

When there it is, and here it is
When there it is, day in, day out