

ANOTHER DAY OF SUN

I think about that day
I left him at a Greyhound station, west of Santa Fé
We were (1), but he was sweet and it was true
Still I did what I had to do
'Cause I just knew

Summer Sunday nights
We'd sink into our seats
Right as they dimmed out all the lights
A Technicolor world made out of music and machine
It called me to be on that (2)
And live inside each scene

Without a nickel to my name
Hopped a bus, here I came
Could be (3) or just insane
We'll have to see

'Cause maybe in that (4) town
He'll sit one day, the lights are down
He'll see my face and think of how he used to know me
Climb these hills I'm reaching for the heights
And chasing all the lights that (5)
And when they let you down (it's another day)
You'll get up off the ground (it's another day)
'Cause morning rolls around and it's another day of sun

I hear 'em everyday
The (6) in the canyons that'll never fade away
The ballads in the barrooms left by those who came before
They say, "You gotta want it more"
So I bang on every door

And even when the answer's "No"
Or when my money's running low
The dusty mic and neon glow
Are all I need

And (7) as I sing a song
A small-town kid'll come along
That'll be the thing to push him on and go go

Climb these hills I'm reaching for the heights
And chasing all the lights that shine
And when they let you down (it's another day)
You'll get up off the ground (it's another day)
'Cause morning (8) () and it's another day of sun

And when they let you down
The morning rolls around
It's another day of sun

It's another day of sun
It's another day of sun (sun, sun, sun)
It's another day of sun
Just another day of sun
It's another day of sun
The day has just (9)
It's another day of sun

It's another day of sun

