

Cher, These Days

Well I've been out walking
And I don't do that much talking
These days these days
These days I seem to think a lot
About the things that I forgot to do
Oh, honey, for you
And all the times I had
The chance to

Well I had a lover
Lord, it's too hard to risk another
These days oh, these days
And if I seem to be afraid
To live the life I have made in song
Oh yeah
Well it's just that I've been losing
Losing for so long

And I wonder if I'll ever
See another highway

Well, now I'll keep on moving
Lord, things are bound to be improving
These days one of these days
These days I sit on corner stones
I count the time in quarter tones till ten
My sweet friend
Please don't confront me with my failures
I've not forgotten them
I've not forgotten them
I've not forgotten them
Oh oh