

# Paul McCartney, Daytime Nighttime Suffering

What does she get for all the love she gave you  
There on the ladder of regrets?  
Mighty river, give her all she gets.

What does she get for all the love she gave you  
There on the ladder of regrets?  
Daytime nighttime suffering is all she gets.

Where all the prizes for the games she entered  
With little chance of much success?  
Daytime nighttime suffering is all she gets.

Come on, river, all the flow  
Let your love of you people show.  
Come on, river, flow through me,  
Let your love of you people be.  
You are the river, I am the stream.  
Flow mighty river through me.

What does it pay to play the leading lady  
When the like the damsel in distress  
Daytime nighttime suffering is all she gets?

No less (no less), no more (no more)  
No sea (no sea), no shore (no shore)  
No sand (no sand), no pail (no pail)  
No fairy tale anymore.

Come on, river, flow through me  
Don't be stopped by insanity.  
Come on, river, overflow,  
Let your love for your neighbours show.  
You are the river, I am the stream.  
Forget it.  
But if we forget it every now and then.  
But if you don't feel it, later on you'll regret it.  
And if we let it we could set it free, you and me.