

# Stacey Earle, Just Another Day

I woke up early this morning, I asked myself why  
It's four in the morning, so closing my eyes  
I rolled over on my other side  
Ten o'clock came fast  
Heard a noise down the hall  
Sounds just like broken glass  
And for no reason at all  
A picture had fallen from the wall  
Oh, it's just another day

Guess I'll spend it in the garden  
Why, I can make this day mine  
And later at the market  
Where I know I can find  
A place to spend more than just time  
Everyone is in a hurry  
They're grabbing only what they need  
Their faces poured with worry  
Please sir, go ahead of me  
I really have no place I need to be  
No, it's just another day

Three o'clock came slow  
I heard a knock at the door  
So I opened it real slow  
He said say no more  
I must not be who you're hoping for  
Why, could it be you're expecting company  
Ma'am if I may  
Have you sign right here please  
And as he walked away  
He said, Oh have a lovely day  
Yes have a lovely day

Six o'clock rolled around  
I hear the traffic building up  
It's all around the town  
Driving like there is no giving up  
Arriving home to the ones they love  
Table set, please sit down everyone  
Won't come to bed until the dishes are done  
And turning out lights all but one  
I like to read some  
Won't fall to sleep until my day is done  
It was just another day

But I've enjoyed it anyway  
Just another day  
I'll always find a way  
Why I can sleep in tomorrow