

# ANOTHER DAY OF SUN

I think about that day  
I left him at a Greyhound station  
West of Santa Fé

We were seventeen, 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 screen  
And live inside each scene

Without a nickel to my name  
Hopped a bus, here I came  
Could be brave or just insane

We'll have to see

'Cause maybe in that sleepy 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 shine  
And when they let you down  
You'll get up off the ground  
'Cause morning rolls around  
And it's another day of sun

I hear 'em ev'ry day  
The rhythms 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 ev'ry 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 someday as I sing my 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  
You'll get up off the ground

'Cause morning rolls around  
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 (oh)  
It's another day of sun (sun sun sun sun)  
It's just another day of sun (oh)  
Just another day of sun (oh)  
It's another day of sun (sun)  
Another day has just begun (oh)  
It's another day of sun  
It's another day of sun