

Roberta Gambarini

"Day In Day Out"

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And the pounding becomes a thousand drums
Day in, day out, the same old voodoo follows me about
The same old pounding in my heart whenever I think of
you
And darling, I think of you, day in and day out

Day out, day in, I needn't tell you how my days begin
When I awake, I awake with a tingle, one possibility
I awake with a tingle, one possibility in view
I awake with a tingle, one possibility in view
Possibility of maybe seeing you

Come rain, come shine, I meet you and to me the day
is fine
Then I kiss your lips and the pounding becomes
The ocean's roar, a thousand drums
Can't you see it's love? Can there be any doubt?
When there it is day in, day out

Come rain, come shine, I meet you and to me the day
is fine
Then I kiss your lips and the pounding becomes
The ocean's roar, a thousand drums
Can't you see it's love? Can there be any doubt?
When there it is day in, day out

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The ocean's roar, a thousand drums
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