

# Blue Rodeo, The Days In Between

Then there are the days in between  
Don't want to move  
I just want to forget  
When everything seems hollow and mean  
Smoke another cigarette and go back to bed  
These are the days in between  
For no good reason

Just looking for a place to hide  
So burnt out I can't explain  
So I took a ride down to the end of the line  
Just stumbling around from day to day  
These are the days in between

And I was happy for a while  
But then I started chasing your stone cold heart  
But then everything started falling apart

Yeah I was happy for awhile

Eight times up  
Seven times down  
Watching it all go to hell  
And you feel like giving up  
You get lost awhile  
These are the days in between  
Living underneath a bad spell

But then I started chasing your stone cold heart  
And I was happy for a while  
But then everything started falling apart Yeah I was happy for awhile