Bruce Springsteen, Without You

Monday, I go to work Tuesday, can't find my shirt Wednesday, I'm feelin' blue I'm helpless, darlin' Without you, without you Without you, without you Thursdays, everything's fine Friday, I'm out of my mind Friday, I'm out of my mind Saturday, Sunday too It's hopeless, darlin' Without you, without you Without you, without you

Each and every night of the week I toss and turn in my sleep Worryin' if you're all right Wonderin' where you are tonight