

Carole King, Gotta Get Through Another Day

It's a gray, gray gloomy day
A strange and moody blues day
Gotta get through, gotta get through another day

Corn yellow silk and golden sunlight I remember
As we walked together, you and I
Love like a sweet flaming glow inside
Now has been denied
And I've cried till I can't remember why

I gotta get through, gotta get through some way
Gotta get through, gotta get through another day

Will Tuesday be good news day
Or another paying dues day
It's a strange and moody blues day
Anyway

Some say that time brings a better understanding
Of the rhyme and reason to it all
Still the flame keeps burning through the lonely night
It's just not alright
And I wonder if I'll make it till you call

I gotta get through, gotta get through some way
It's a gray, gray, gloomy day
A strange and moody blues day
Gotta get through, gotta get through another day
I gotta get through another day