Hugh Cornwell, One Day at a Time

Hear people complaining They say they got dealt The roughest deal They cry when it's raining No bread for the latest meal But if there's no heaven You can be sure there's no hell And if there's no devil There won't be no god to hear you yell See people get holy They're turning some plain water to wine They're living life slowly They can look up and see The day turn fine But ask them the question And no answer is there Whether you're eastern or western There's only one pace that we can share

One day at a time

See people get sickly
The shock passes down from bad to worse
The backs up and prickly
Roll in a ball and pretend
You got no purse
But if this continues where does it all end?
I'm in the retinue
Till i see broken wishes mend

One day at a time

So when you get lonely
Be good to yourself and bless the day
Know you are the only
One who can deliver what i say
Try fighting the fever
Try popping the pill
Become a believer
Try separating life from still

One day at a time