

The Doobie Brothers, Growin' A Little Each Day

Tom Johnston

Well, music, sweet music
Lord, is gonna be played, mm-hmm
And the sound of Billy's banjo
Is like honey on your day
When they promenade down through the square
They'll hear you say
I'm comin' your way
And I'm only just a growin'
A little each day

The sun of the delta
Beams across your face, oh yeah
And good old Grand-dad's stories
Seem to set your pace
All the men you've known in this town
Don't seem to have it
And they bring you down
Well, remember you're just growin'
A little each day

So throw out your arms and take in the sky
Take down your hair and watch the birds fly
Don't be afraid to show how you feel
Don't sit and hide, don't you know that you're real
You can have it if you want it
Change yourself and play
'Cause you're only, only just growin'
A little each day

So woman, sweet woman
Why you feel that way
don't you know you're only growin'
Just a little each day
When the good Lord placed you on this earth
His good words to heed
It's all that you need
And you're only just growin'
A little each day

Oh, you're only just growin'
A little each day
Oh, sweet woman, you're only just growin'
A little each day