

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