

Wanda Jackson, As The Day Wears On

Right now he's looking for his pants and socks
Can't find the car keys on the dresser top
He'll spill his milk and leave it in the kitchen floor
And as the day wears on he'll miss me more and more
He'll go to work without a kiss from me it'll cross his mind he said I'd never leave
Forget his coat and catch a deaf of core
And as the day wears on he'll miss me more and more
(dobro)
He'll tell the guys he's bothered not at all
Then drink his lunch so he won't have to call
He'll tell himself I'm home like the day before
But as the day wears on he'll doubt it more and more
He'll come home to a house that's dark and quiet
And has to face another sleepless night
He'll watch TV and read and walk the floor
And as the day wears on he'll miss me more and more
And then he'll phone and ask me to come home
That things have gone to pieces cause I'm gone
His phonecall is all I'm waiting for
Cause as the day wears on I'll miss me more and more
Cause as the day wears on I'll miss me more and more