

Billie Holiday - Day In - Day Out

Tom: C

Day in - Day out
 The same old hoodoo follows me about
 The same old pounding in my heart
 Whenever I think of you
 And darling I think of you
 Day in and day out
 Day out, day in
 I needn't tell you how my days begin
 When I awake I get up with a tingle

One possibility in view
 That possibility of maybe seeing you
 Come rain, come shine
 I meet you and to me the day is fine
 Then I kiss your lips
 And the pounding becomes an ocean's roar
 A thousand drums
 Can't you see it's love
 Can there be any doubt when there it is
 Day in - Day out

Acordes

								
								
								