

Every Day (*Track 6 on Twenty Two Years*)

I stick around every day
Waiting for something to say (hmmm)
She walks on by every day
But still I can't find words to say (hmmm)

Every day I think of all the things that I've said and of all that was true
(Every day and every night she's on my mind)
Every night I remember the times that I spent and of my love that's true
(Every day I try to find the words on my mind)

Her hair to her waist a smile on her face
A black body suit and some jeans (hmmm)
She looks so fine every day
But still I can't find words to say (hmmm)

Every day I think of all the things that I've said and of all that was true
(Every day and every night she's on my mind)
Every night I remember the times that I spent and of my love that's true
(Every day I try to find the words on my mind)

Every day I think of all the things that I've said and of all that was true
(Every day and every night she's on my mind)
Every night I remember the times that I spent and of my love that's true
(Every day I try to find the words on my mind)

*Written, produced, and recorded by John Spreier. Bass guitar, electric guitars, and vocals by John Spreier.
Drums by John Guadagni.*

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