Another Park Another Sunday (2016 Remastered)

The Doobie Brothers

I'm sittin' in my room, I'm starin' out my window And I wonder where you've gone Thinking back on the happy hours just before the dawn Outside the wind is blowin' It seems to call your name again, where have you goneCity streets and lonely highways, I travel down My car is empty and the radio just seems to bring me down I'm just tryin' to find me A pretty smile that I can get into It's true, I'm lost without youAnother lonely park, another Sunday Why is it life turns out that way Just when you think you got a good thing It seems to slip away It's warm outside, no clouds are in the sky But I need myself a place to go and hide I keep it to myself, I don't want nobody else To see me cryin' all those tears in my eyesAnother lonely park, another Sunday Why is it life turns out that way Just when you think you got a good thing It seems to slip awayAnother park, another Sunday It's dark and empty, thanks to you I got to get myself together But it's hard to doAnother park, another Sunday Why is it life turns out that way Just when you think you got a good thing It seems to slip away Another park, another Sunday It's dark and empty, thanks to you I got to get myself together But it's hard to do

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