

My Day starts with a Smile

After loading the basket with logs
The great heavy banks of air part
That the publishers had send him two copies
And he had thought Jesse might like one

My day starts with a smile
The only person in that sequence is myself
To be operated on that morning
Jesse had been allowed to do much

But the waitress does not answer
What happened to me ? Where are you shot ?
Whisperings of mothers and daughters
The place goes silent

Chorus 2*

That pattern is not a predictable process
The start of music greatly amplified
A large dining room, an open mic
Was very narrow and often used

Chorus

Repeat