

**Just Another Day**      **Std Tuning G**      **Capo IV**  
**©Martin Browne**      **01/02/2002**

G                                  D                                  C                                  G  
It started just like any day he hadn't planned to go away  
                                C                                  G                                  D  
But the scent of blossom played upon his senses  
                                G                                  D                                  C                                  G  
He'd had enough of nine to five the warm breeze made him come alive  
                                C                                  G                                  D                                  G  
It was time to find some space and tear down fences...on his own

Threw some clothes and his guitar into the back of his beat-up car  
Hit the main road headed towards the distance  
Small towns came and soon passed by the far-off mountains caught his eye  
His better judgement offered no resistance...didn't care

C                                  D                                  G  
Why do we all yearn for something  
C                                  D                                  G                                  G/F#      Em  
Far beyond the boundaries of our hum-drum daily lives  
C                                  D                                  G                                  C  
Does everybody feel the pull of a distant star?  
G                                  D                                  G  
Can't we grow just staying where we are?

The hours passed the sun got high his eyes were tired his throat felt dry  
The shabby roadside cafe seemed to draw him  
He'd hardly stepped into the room when he sensed the smell of fine perfume  
There she sat on a high stool right before him...at the bar

Before he'd had the time to think he asked her if she'd like a drink  
There was something in her eyes that seemed to haunt him  
And as they talked the time flew by the sun dropped in the desert sky  
As they left her answer didn't disappoint him...not at all

Chorus

Daybreak found him by his car, his nostrils filled with the smell of tar  
He got back on his feet and felt the bruises  
His wallet gone, he climbed inside, dusted off his damaged pride  
When nothing's ventured no-one ever loses...so he thought

It had been no ordinary day but he turned his car round anyway  
Set off down the road to where he'd come from  
Morals taught and lessons learned the moth is by the candle burned  
Wiser now, at least until the next one...comes along

Chorus