

## THE DAY BEFORE YOU CAME

\_\_\_\_\_ have left my house at eight, because I always do  
My train, I'm certain, left the station just when it was due  
I \_\_\_\_\_ have read the morning paper going into town  
And having gotten through the editorial, no doubt I must have frowned  
I \_\_\_\_\_ have \_\_\_\_\_ my desk around a quarter after nine  
With letters to be read, and heaps of papers waiting to be signed  
I \_\_\_\_\_ have \_\_\_\_\_ - to lunch at half past twelve or so  
The usual place, the usual bunch  
And still on top of this I'm pretty sure it must have rained  
The day before you came  
I \_--- have \_\_\_\_\_ my seventh cigarette at half past two  
And at the time I never even noticed I was blue  
I must have \_\_\_\_\_ on dragging through the business of the day  
Without really knowing anything, I hid a part of me away  
At five I must have left, there's no exception to the rule  
A matter of routine, I've done it ever since I finished school  
The train back home again  
Undoubtedly I must have \_\_\_\_\_ the evening paper then  
Oh yes, I'm sure my life was well within it's usual frame  
The day before you came  
Must have \_\_\_\_\_ -- my front door at eight o'clock or so  
And stopped along the way to buy some Chinese food to go  
I'm sure I had my dinner watching something on TV  
There's not, I think, a single episode of Dallas that I didn't see

I \_\_\_\_\_ have gone to bed around a quarter after ten  
I need a lot of sleep, and so I like to be in bed by then  
I \_\_\_\_\_ have read a while  
The latest one by Marilyn French or something in that style  
It's funny, but I had no sense of living without aim  
The day before you came  
And turning out the light  
I must have \_\_\_\_\_ and cuddled up for yet another night  
And rattling on the roof I \_\_\_\_\_ have \_\_\_\_\_ the sound of rain  
The day before you came