

This Day

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Mary Kleinsorge's first recording was *This Day*, a vinyl LP, recorded in 1975.

Recorded and Produced by - The Exceptions, Topeka, Kansas

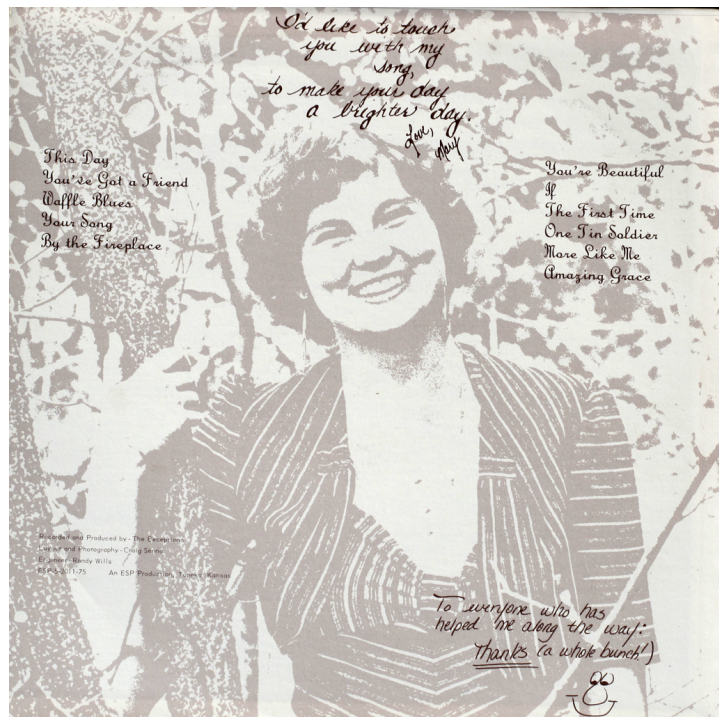
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Track List

1. This Day*
2. You've Got a Friend
3. Waffle Blues*
4. Your Song
5. By the Fireplace*
6. You're Beautiful
7. If
8. The First Time
9. One Tin Soldier
10. More Like Me*
11. Amazing Grace

* written by Mary



This Day

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This day is your day.
This day is mine until the end of time.
This day is yours and mine.

So as you see the hills aglow,
And the moon is drifting above,
You will know the feeling of love.

Yes, this day is your day.
This day is mine until the end of time.
This day is yours and mine.

So as you watch the clouds float by,
And the sun is beamin' down,
You will feel that love is all around.

So when you are feelin' down,
Think of us and as the sun goes down,
I'll come around just to show you

That this day is your day.
This day is mine until the end of time.
This day is yours and mine.

So now and then as you watch the trees,
Blowin' in the breeze, please call to me,
And put your mind at ease.

Cause this day is your day.
This day is mine until the end of time.
This day is yours and mine.

Yours and mine....

More Like Me

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When I was lonely, you were by my side,
And there is where I thought you'd stay.
But now I feel that you have changed your mind
And decided to love someone but me.

Oh, why can't you be more like me?
And love and give the whole life through?
And love me clear to the end of time?
And never, ever change your mind?

There was once time when we were very close,
And you would stay by my side.
You'd take my hands is yours,
Then you'd whisper in my ear,
"Don't ever, ever think I'd change my mind."

Oh, why can't you be more like me?
And love and give the whole life through?
And love me clear to the end of time?
And never, ever change your mind?

I remember once when you even took the time
To buy me some roses for my birthday.
You always used to be, always thinking just of me,
And never a care did we ever have.

So, why can't you be more like me?
And love and give the whole life through?
And love me clear to the end of time?
And never, ever change your mind?

No, never, ever change your mind...

By the Fireplace

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Here am I in front of the fireplace,
Which glows no flame.
What then I say to bring you back,
And who can I blame,
For making you what you are and doing the things you do?
How can you expect me to smile without you?
'Cause sayin' good-bye puts a tear in my eye.
So here I sit, and I'm cryin'.

The first day I met you,
Remember how I smiled.
You acted as though you had found
The one to make your life worthwhile.
But then something happened along the way.
To make me cry.
Now I do it every day.
And I'm feeling terribly alone.
Oh, don't you know
That sayin' good-bye puts a tear in my eye.
So here I sit, and I'm cryin'.

Hope you hear this in plenty of time to change your mind,
'Cause I don't want you to go. No.

Why do I believe everything I am told?
Guess someday I'll learn not to trust people the way I do.
'Cause I'm always getting burned.
But I'm glad anyway that I saw you smile
Even though it only lasted a little while.

Kiss me soft, and hold me tight.
Oh, how I want to remember tonight.
And sayin' good-bye puts a tear in my eye.
So here I sit, and I'm cryin'.

Here am I in front of the fireplace
Which glows no flame
And I'm sadly callin;
Your name...

Waffle Blues

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You held me close,
And then you softly touched my heart
With your smile that made me glow
As your tender kiss just melted me away.

Guess I must have read you wrong
When I heard you say that I
Drove your blues away.
Come drive my blues away.

The moon is glowing
As I gaze into its spell.
I am searching for an answer,
But Mr. Moon doesn't seem to know what to tell me.
Can you tell me?
Please tell me.

Guess that I must have read you wrong
When I heard you say that I
Drove your blues away.
Come drive my blues away.

If a waffle could talk,
I just wonder what he would say.
Would he say that I should feel this way?
But what way would you say
Is the way I say I feel this way?
Today? Oh, yeah.

Guess that I must have read you wrong
When I heard you say that I
Drove them old blues away.
Come drive my blues away.
Come drive my blues away.
Come drive my blues away.