

Thursday

Morphine

Band: Morphine

Song: Thursday We used to meet every Thursday

Thursday

Thursday in the afternoon

For a couple a beers

And a game of pool We used to go to a motel

A motel

A motel across the street

And the name of the motel

Was the "Wagon Wheel" OH!

One day she said

C'mon C'mon

She said why dont you come back to my house

She said my husbands out of town

You know he's gone till the end of the month Well I was just so nervous, so nervous

You know I couldn't really quite relax

'Cause I was really never quite sure

When her husband was coming back It turned out it was one of the neighbors

One of the neighbors, one of the neighbors that saw my car

And they told her, yeah they told her

They think they know who you are Well her husband is a violent man

A very violent and jealous man

Now I have to leave this town

I gotta leave while I still can

We should have kept it every Thursday

Thursday

Thursday in the afternoon

For a couple of beers

And a game of pool

(REPEAT 1X) She was pretty cool too!

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>