

Brown Eyed Girls

"Tuesday Afternoon"

Visit "[Tuesday Afternoon](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Josie was one of those easy girls who had wide eyes,
And she was drawn in by the incense at the Mission
Room Bar.
You know, once she got in, the boys attacked her like a
movie star.
As soon as she got nervous she was drinkin' and
smokin',
Like a lover caught chokin' on another man's bone.
But clicking her heels wouldn't get her home,
She called me laughin' from a pay-phone.
CHORUS
On this Tuesday afternoon,
Josie got caught in the Mission Room
Where the men are crazy and the women are too,
Before you know it's Wednesday
In the afternoon, in the afternoon
Just before 2:15 in the morning,
Josie was doing the Hustle with a ruffneck named
James.
And they were bumpin' and grindin' and grindin' and
bumpin'.
As soon as she was willing, Jimmy's jeep was rollin',
And her lips were swollen from the fat shit she was
tokin'.
By 4 o'clock his waterbed was broken,
She called me nervous from his cell-phone.
CHORUS
It ended on a Wednesday afternoon.
Josie arrived at my apartment with mascara running
down her cheeks.
She was crying like a baby, saying: What a mistake!
I had to sit on my hands to keep them from slapping
her face.
'Cause as soon as I asked her if she used protection,
I saw Josie's complexion turn a shade of gray.
Now what am I supposed to say?
Just don't party on a weekday.
CHORUS

