

Kesha

"CUNxTuesday"

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I was looking lost, it was cold outside
The whiskey rocks how you caught my eye
My red lips painted, just got them black
I needed something to bring me back
You knew the play and we danced all night
But something wasn't right

So I'll see you next Tuesday
If I ever get desperate
Or I'm so beyond faded
Just said I'll see you next Tuesday
Kinda nice how this morning I would sit around waiting
And I'm not just being cold I'm just watching you
pretend
Like your heart is on your sleeve when I know you have
a girlfriend
I'll see you next Tuesday
Oh oh, oh oh, oh

You won't call and you won't admit
The lies you spin for your power trip
And I just can't take you seriously
When all you send is a text to me
So I'll be gone when the morning comes
Let's not pretend it's love

So I'll see you next Tuesday
If I ever get desperate
Or I'm so beyond faded
Just said I'll see you next Tuesday
Kinda nice how this morning I would sit around waiting
And I'm not just being cold I'm just watching you
pretend
Like your heart is on your sleeve when I know you have
a girlfriend
I'll see you next Tuesday
Oh oh, oh oh, oh

I don't want anything from this
I got your number, don't call me I'll call you if I need a
hit

Ohhh

So I'll see you next Tuesday
(I'll see you next Tuesday)

So I'll see you next Tuesday
If I ever get desperate
Or I'm so beyond faded
Just said I'll see you next Tuesday
Kinda nice how this morning I would sit around waiting
And I'm not just being cold I'm just watching you
pretend
Like your heart is on your sleeve when I know you have
a girlfriend
(Know you have a girlfriend, Yeah I know you have a
girlfriend)
So I'll see you next Tuesday
Oh oh, oh oh, oh

Tuesday...
Oh oh, oh oh
Tuesday...
I'll see you next Tuesday
Oh oh, oh oh
Tuesday...
I'll see you next Tuesday...

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