

Mike Doughty "Wednesday (Contra La Puerta)"

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Boats moored in the water
The green waves are rolling at the shore
I love to see them reaching
I just wanna stay this joyous hour

Your sorrow is beautiful
To me tonight so cold and bright

And I, I don't want to wait 'til Wednesday
So bright, so bright and cold this bitter long day
No se apoye contra la puerta

Beep Josh on Sunday
Charm him into driving in from Queens
Coming up the staircase
Bringing tiny envelopes for me

This night it is beautiful
The stars in flight so cold and bright

And I, I want to see my crush again, yeah
The magical correction
I dream the world speeds on, yeah
No se apoye contra la puerta
No se apoye contra la puerta

Maybe I'm a loser
Maybe I'm the unsuspecting lord
Maybe I'm a rapper
Maybe I'm just living by the sword

Your sorrow is beautiful
To me tonight so cold and bright

And I, I don't want to wait 'til Wednesday
So bright, so bright and cold this bitter long day
No se apoye contra la puerta
No se apoye contra la puerta
No se apoye contra la puerta

Contra la puerta, contra la puerta
Contra la puerta, contra la puerta

Contra la puerta, contra la puerta
Contra la puerta, contra la puerta

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