

# Morphine

## "Thursday"

Visit "[Thursday](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

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 don't you come back to my house?"  
She said, "My husband's 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 never really quite sure  
When her husband was coming back

It turned out, one of the neighbors, your 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, he 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

We should have kept it every Thursday, Thursday  
Thursday in the afternoon  
For a couple of beers  
And a game of pool

She was pretty cool too

Visit [Morphine](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.