

The Dø

"The Calendar"

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Monday some sort of gentleman
Came knocking at my door
To offer me garments and jewels.
He made me dress up like a princess
Then gave me the bill.
At least I knew what to wear for you.

Tuesday went to an old lady
With half her teeth missing
Who could see my future quite clear.
She grabbed my hand and opened it
And placed something in.
"Keep it close 'til it burns" she said.

Saturday and Sunday
I know you'll be in town
Behind the curtain
I'm learning my lines
And I'll make sure feelings don't show, oh, oh.

Wednesday I decided
I should learn something new
Like a language or a dance I could boast.
I worked harder and harder
As my only goal
Was to make a better impression on you dear.

Thursday by the harbor
I questioned the sea
"Will I ever visit that man?"
The sky filled with heavy clouds
That fills my eyes with tears
I had to run back home and cry.

Saturday and Sunday
I know you'll be in town
Behind the curtain
I'm learning my lines
And I'll make sure feelings don't show, oh, oh.

Friday I was on my way

To see a fine friend.
I couldn't care less of my looks.
There was no one I could cross here
I strolled with no fear
When I found myself face to face with you.

Saturday and Sunday
I knew you'd be in town
But it's Friday night
Oh you took me off my guard
Saturday and Sunday
My dresses all drop down
My arms started burning
And I spoke a funny tongue
Friday hasn't started
The clocks all stop turning
Forgot all my skills
And my lines I had better to learn
Much better to learn

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