

Posies

"Ironing Tuesdays"

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"Don't break your back for me," she said
Without hesitation
All these things we don't need and
Two saved up vacations

Well, don't you recall mornings spent
Half naked in a fray?
Fighting over money, wishing we could run away

(From)
Washing Saturdays and ironing Tuesdays
Washing Saturdays and ironing Tuesdays

Once we had just one room to share
But now we have many
But I'll work just as hard as if we didn't have any

Well, I'd relive the blunders and
Mistakes that I've made
And sacrifice the precious, useless
Money that I've saved

(For)
Washing Saturdays and ironing Tuesdays
Washing Saturdays and ironing Tuesdays

I could have given up hope
(And)
We could have split up
(But)

Boxes of laundry soap
(And)
Babies that spit up kept us together

All of these luxuries we have
They're just ornamental
And whether we have them or not
We can still afford to be sentimental

'Bout times that try us, times that make us
Work just to survive

Ties that bind us, and remind us
That we're still alive

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