

Raffish

"Thursday's Child"

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Johnny was a girl, everybody knew,
Didn't give a damn just passing through
Had a kind of dream back when she was 12
Knew that she belong to somewhere else
Wasn't into drugs, wasn't into much
Guess she was blessed with a special touch
Kept it to herself, hid it all away
Bag already packed ready for today yeah

She is on a place
Counting days
And it won't be long now

Down by the station there's you
See what a ticket can do
Big dreams and nobody knows
Thursday's child so far to go
You wanna fly with the stars
Find out who you really are
Hang out with someone who knows
Thursday's child has got far to go

Now she's got a place even got a few
Made a little home she can run back to

Working for a dime, working all the time
But she wouldn't changed a single thing

She's nearly there
She's not scared
Cause it won't be long now

Down by the station there's you
See what a ticket can do
Big dreams and nobody knows
Thursday's child so far to go
You wanna fly with the stars
Find out who you really are
Hang out with someone who knows
Thursday's child got far to go

Don't ever let nobody stop you do it
Whatever it is you wanna do
Be a little braver, a little crazy
Do what you feel
Cause it wont be long

She's leaving 4x
Thursday's child so far to go
You wanna fly with the stars
Find out who you really are
Hang out with someone who knows
Thursday's child has got far to go

She's leaving 4x
Thursday's child so far to go
You wanna fly with the stars
Find out who you really are
Hang out with someone who knows
Thursday's child has got far to go

Johnny was a girl everybody knew,
Didn't give a damn just passing trough
Johnny was a girl everybody knew,
Didn't give a damn just passing trough
Johnny was a girl.

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