

## **Dø, The "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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