

Lovestoned

"Thursdays"

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Morning news: that coffee's getting cold
This day again, yeah, this is getting old
The clock at work is always slowing down
My desk's a boat running aground

It's not just a number 7 bus
Goes by and leaves me standing in the dust
I'm glad you're here to help me fill the years
But we both know we're going to tears

Give me a few silly Saturdays
I'll take the "God it's finally Friday"s or a lot of "lazy
Sundays"
If you have a million more to go
Let's live them or end up making hey-days
than just a bunch of Thursdays in a row
Oh-ooh-oh-ooh, oh-ooh-oh-ooh, oh-ooh-oh-ooh-oh
Not a bunch of Thursdays, no, not a bunch of
Thursdays in a row

Wanna hear that ticking make-believe
Inside a box where all the doors are sealed
I want my feet to dance on different ground
We'll get somewhere, not sit around

Give me a few silly Saturdays
I'll take the "God it's finally Friday"s or a lot of "lazy
Sundays"
If you have a million more to go
Let's live them or end up making hey-days
than just a bunch of Thursdays in a row
Oh-ooh-oh-ooh, oh-ooh-oh-ooh, oh-ooh-oh-ooh-oh
Not a bunch of Thursdays, no, not a bunch of
Thursdays in a row

How about we add a little spice, I'll take you on a
rollercoaster ride
So throw your hands up in the air,
hold your breathe and maybe close your eyes

Give me few silly Saturdays (silly Saturdays)

I'll take the "God it's finally Friday"s or a lot of "lazy
Sundays"
If you have a million more to go (more to go)
Let's live them or end up making hey-days
than just a bunch of Thursdays in a row
Oh-ooh-oh-ooh, oh-ooh-oh-ooh, oh-ooh-oh-ooh-oh
Not a bunch of Thursdays, no, not a bunch of
Thursdays in a row
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