

## Thank You For The Days

Thank you for the days,  
Those endless days those sacred days you gave me.  
I'm thinking of the days,  
I won't forget a single day believe me.  
I bless the light,  
I bless the light that lights on you believe me,  
Days I'll remember all my life.  
Days when you can't see wrong from right,  
You took my life,  
But then I knew that very soon you'd leave me.  
But it's alright.  
Now I'm not frightened of this world believe me, ah...

On Mondays I never go to work,  
On Tuesdays I stay at home,  
On Wednesdays I never feel inclined,  
Work is the last thing on my mind,  
On Thursdays it's a holiday,  
And Fridays I detest,  
Oh it's much too late on a Saturday,  
And Sunday's the day of rest.

I know a girl from a lonely street,  
Cold as ice cream but still as sweet,  
Dry your eyes Sunday Girl.  
Hey I saw your guy with a different girl,  
Looks like he's in another world.  
Run and hide Sunday Girl.  
Hurry up, hurry up and wait,  
I stay away all weekend, still I wait,  
I got the blues, please come see  
What your loving means to me.  
She can't catch up with the working crowd,  
The weekend mood and she's feeling proud,  
Run and Hide Sunday Girl.

I have to catch an early train, got to be at work by nine,  
And if I had an aeroplane I still couldn't make it on time.  
'Cos it takes me so long just to figure out  
what I'm gonna wear.  
Blame it on the train, but the boss is already there.

It's just another Manic Monday,  
Wish it was Sunday,  
That's my funday,  
My I don't have to run day,  
It's just another Manic Monday.

Woke up on a groovy Tuesday,  
Everything is not the same,  
Woke up on a groovy Tuesday,  
Think I'll even change my name,  
Tuesday's groovy, Tuesday's groovy,  
Now I know that nothing lasts.

Now it's already Wednesday,  
Half the week is gone,  
Yet another Wednesday of things I haven't done.  
The week flies by like an aeroplane  
That's got no destination.  
And now it's already Wednesday,  
How did three days get wasted?

Throw me tomorrow,  
Now that I've really got a chance,  
Throw me tomorrow,  
Everything's falling into place,  
Throw me tomorrow,  
Seeing my past to let it go,  
Throw me tomorrow,  
Only for you I don't regret  
That I was Thursday's Child,  
Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday born  
I was Thursday's Child.

I don't care if Monday's blue,  
Tuesday's grey and Wednesday too,  
Thursday I don't care about you, it's Friday I'm in love.  
Monday you can fall apart.  
Tuesday, Wednesday break my heart,  
Oh Thursday doesn't even start, it's Friday I'm in love.  
Saturday wait!  
Sunday always comes too late,  
Friday never hesitate,  
I don't care if Monday's black,  
Tuesday, Wednesday heart attack,  
Thursday never looking back, it's Friday I'm in love,  
It's Friday I'm in love.

We love to boogie, we love to boogie,  
High School Boogie, Jitterbug Boogie,  
We love to boogie, on a Saturday night.

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