

# Jim Croce, Thursday

Well it started out just like a dream  
And like a dream I knew that what we had,  
Would have to end  
Cuz I was lookin' for a,  
Lifetime lover and,  
You were lookin' for a friend  
Someone to be there  
After all your night time lovers had gone,  
The way they came  
Someone who knew the way  
And helped to play your daytime game  
It's not the same

Well I started out pretending that I'd,  
Come to mean enough to you to make,  
You want to change  
Then I came to realize that  
There was just too much of you you'd have,  
To rearrange  
And I couldn't bear to wait around  
For all your night time lovers to go,  
The way they came  
And it came to hurt too much for me  
To have to play your daytime games  
No one's to blame

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Would have to end  
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Lifetime lover and,  
You were lookin' for a friend  
I was lookin' for a,  
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