

Marvelous 3, Every Monday

I was checked in by 4
Put the sign on the door
Looked out the window of the 17th floor
Talked to the city that knows me by name
And all the bad things that I do
I shed 5 bitter tears
Into 5 bitter beers
Look at my watch and said
"Where have the years gone?"
I'm wasting away like a castle of clay
Slowly crumbling in two

Chorus:
Every Monday I get this pain
Every Wednesday it hits my brain
Every Friday I die
Cuz every day I still think of you

I was fucked up by five
Talking nothing but jive
Told the bartender he'd never take me alive
All of this because my favorite show
Was cancelled last night on TV
So I called up Marie
She'd have sex for free
But for ten bucks an hour she'd listen to me
Talk about rock stars and models on dope
And why I can't cope with this scene

Chorus 2x

I still think of you
talk like you
eat like you
breath like you
sleep like you
and I,
I still
want
you