

Primal Scream, Gentle Tuesday

Shadow masking matters
Can't conceal the way you really feel
It doesn't fit our souls exist
That of the ... here

You wanna do for you
Sweet honey hips your lips
Hold spells when cast they dwell
Like magic in your kiss
Confusion colours cruel designs
Unhappy girl, you're out of time

[Chorus]
Gentle Tuesday
Sad and lonely eyes
Gentle tuesday
See yourself tonight

Memories as bad as these
Possess a mass of poison ideas
A wooden kind of jigsaw mind
You were really born before your time

Happiness, nothing less
A universal way
Bad seeds but fruit are sweet
You choke on empty days
Confusion colours cruel designs
Unhappy girl you're out of time

Chorus (2x)