

Wildhearts, Got It On Tuesday

Man overboard and the engine is down, I've got to make it to the underground
The underground is where the feeling is, I couldn't make it for a little kiss
I said a little kiss and a pat on the knee, I'd give it all if it wasn't for free

Yeah, you're only here for the one thing
You're only here for the one thing, so why're you leaving me waiting?
Yeah, I'm pretty tired of the loose now, might've been a lil' lonely
Might've been a lil' lonely, might've been a lil' lonely

I got it on Tuesday, just like a cheque in the mail
I got it on Tuesday, I got it on Tuesday

I'm back on my feet then I'm back on the floor
My head's a pounding and my knees are raw
So take a-me in where the saints are found, I need a sound on the underground
I said the underground where the feeling is, nobody told me there'd be days like this

Yeah, you're only here for the one thing
You're only here for the one thing, it's kinda late for believing
Yeah, I bet you're tired of the loose now, might've been a lil' lonely
Might've been a lil' lonely, might've been a lil' lonely

I got it on Tuesday, just like a cheque in the mail
I got it on Tuesday, I got it on Tuesday
Yeah!

Waiting around like there's gotta be something worth waiting around for
In this city of nothing I see guys on the street with a face like a camera
Showing me pictures of me like I used to be
Then there's only one small step and you're moving again

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