

# Jennifer Brown, Tuesday Afternoon

It started on a Tuesday afternoon  
Josie was one of those easy girls who had wide eyes  
And she was drawn in by the incense at the Mission Room Bar  
You know, once she got in the boys attacked her like a movie star  
And as soon as she got nervous she was drinkin' and smokin'  
Like a lover caught chokin' on another man's bone  
But clicking her heels wouldn't get her home  
She called me laughin' from a pay phone

ON THIS TUESDAY AFTERNOON  
JOSIE GOT CAUGHT IN THE MISSION ROOM  
WHERE THE MEN ARE CRAZY AND THE WOMEN ARE, TOO  
BEFORE YOU KNOW IT'S WEDNESDAY IN THE AFTERNOON  
IN THE AFTERNOON

Just before 2:15 in the morning  
Josie was doin' the Hustle with a ruffneck named James  
And they were bumpin' and grindin' and grindin' and bumpin'  
You know once you get there it's hard to stop the bass from pumpin'  
And as soon as she was willing, Jimmy's jeep was rollin'  
And her lips were swollen from the fat shit she was tokin'  
By 4 o'clock his waterbed was broken  
She called me nervous from his cell phone

CHORUS

It ended on a Wednesday afternoon  
Josie arrived at my apartment with mascara running down her cheeks  
She was crying like a baby, saying, 'What a mistake!'  
I had to sit on my hands to keep them from slapping her face  
'Cause as soon as I asked her if she used protection  
I saw Josie's complexion turn a shade of gray  
Now what am I supposed to say?  
Just don't party on a weekday

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