

# Raffish, Thursday's Child

Johnny was a girl Everybody Knew,  
Didn't give a damn just passing through  
Had a kind of dream back when she was 12  
Knew that she belong somewhere else

Wasn't into drugs, wasn't into much  
Guess she was blessed with a special touch  
Kept it to herself, Hid it all away  
Bag already packed ready for today yeah

She is on a place  
Counting days  
And it won't be long now

Down by the station there's you  
See what a ticket can do  
Big dreams and nobody knows  
Thursday's Child so far to go  
You wanna fly with the stars  
Find out who you really are  
Hang out with someone who knows  
Thursday's Child got far to go

Now she's got a place even got a few  
Made a little home she can run back to

Working for a dime Working all the time  
But she wouldn't changed a single thing

She's nearly there  
She's not scared  
Cause It Won't Be Long Now

Down by the station there's you  
See what a ticket can do  
Big dreams and nobody knows  
Thursday's Child so far to go  
You wanna fly with the stars  
Find out who you really are  
Hang out with someone who knows  
Thursday's Child got far to go

Don't ever let nobody step you do it  
Whatever it is you wanna do  
Be a little braver a little crazy  
Do what you feel  
Cause It Wont Be Long

She's Leaving 4x  
Thursday's Child so far to go  
(yes you, yes you, yes you)  
You wanna fly with the stars  
Find out who you really are  
Hang out with someone who knows  
( you wanna fly with the stars, nobody knows)  
Thursday's Child got far to go 2x

Johnny was a girl Everybody Knew,  
Didn't give a damn just passing through  
Johnny was a girl Everybody Knew,  
Didn't give a damn just passing through  
Johnny was a girl