

On A Tuesday

On A Tuesday, afternoon
You could still see the shadowy moon
The sky was, orange and grey,
The clue to the unusual day

I remember how you lied
Ooh I remember,
I never cried

Living with why and the mess that you made
Selling us the lie was it really worth the trade-(nah)
Prayers, careers no-one took your place
Promises broken reflected by your face-(face)
Lying with the words you knew just where it put us
Kiss me on the cheek you wore the clothes of Judas-(aw)
Reaching, preaching to the devastated spirit
Walking on a Tuesday really put me in it-(aah)

On A Tuesday, afternoon
We were playing in the front room
Momma called out your name
But the feeling wasn't the same

I remember how you lied
Yeah I remember, I never cried
Then you told me, you'd see me soon
Then you kissed me, the you left the room

Living with why and the mess that you made
Selling us the lie was it really worth the trade?-(nah)
Prayers, careers no-one took your place
Promises broken reflected by your face-(face)
Lying with the words you knew just where it put us
Kiss me on the cheek you wore the clothes of Judas-(aw)
Reaching, preaching to the devastated spirit
Walking on a Tuesday really put me in it-(aah)