## Sun Comes Up, It's Tuesday Morning

## **Cowboy Junkies**

Sun comes up, it's Tuesday morning Hits me straight in the eye Guess you forgot to close the blind last night Oh, that's right, I forgot, it was me

I sure do miss the smell of black coffee in the morning The sound of water splashing all over the bathroom The kiss that you would give me even though I was sleeping But I kind of like the feel of this extra few feet in my bed Telephone's ringing, but I don't answer it Cause' everybody knows that good news always sleeps till noon

Guess it's tea and toast for breakfast again Maybe I'll add a little T.V. too No milk! God, how I hate that Guess I'll go to the corner, get breakfast from Jenny She's got a black eye this morning, `Jen how'd ya get it She says, `Last night, Bobby got a little bit out of hand

Lunchtime. I start to dial your number Then I remember so I reach for something to smoke And anyways I'd rather listen to Coltrane Than go through all that shit again

There's something about an afternoon spent doing nothing Just listening to records and watching the sun falling Thinking of things that don't have to add up to something And this spell won't be broken By the sound of keys scraping in the lock

Maybe tonight it's a movie With plenty of room for elbows and knees A bag of popcorn all to myself, Black and white with a strong female lead And if I don't like it, no debate, I'll leave

Here comes that feeling that I'd forgotten How strange these streets feel When you're alone on them Each pair of eyes just filled with suggestion So I lower my head, make a beeline for home Seething inside

Funny, I'd never noticed The sound the streetcars make as they pass my window Which reminds me that I forgot to close the blind again Yeah, sure I'll admit there are times when I miss you Especially like now when I need someone to hold me

But there are some things that can never be forgiven And I just gotta tell you That I kinda like this extra few feet in my bed