

Coffee & Cigarettes

Lovebugs

I got to know
I got to know why
Whenever you're near
I'm on a natural high
You got to show
You got to show why
Whenever we meet
I never can say goodbye

Monday I'm so sore
And Tuesday I'm at war
Wednesday is a gray day
Like all the ones before
Thursday I'm too sad
And Friday's such a drag
Saturday will fade away
But Sunday I'm glad

Stay in bed
With coffee and cigarettes
Come rest your head
We play some old cassettes

I want to know
I want to know why
Whenever you're near
I believe I can fly
You got to show
You got to show why
Whenever we're close
I can reach for the sky

Monday's just a bore
And Tuesday lock the door
Wednesday's such a dull day
We had this all before
Thursday's on the rag
And Friday will always nag
Saturday's a sad day
But Sunday I'm glad

Stay in bed
With coffee and cigarettes