

Thursday

Morphine

We used to meet every Thursday, Thursday
Thursday in the afternoon
For a couple a beers
And a game of pool

We used to go to a motel, a motel
A motel across the street
And the name of the motel
Was the Wagon Wheel, oh

One day, she said, "C'mon, c'mon"
She said, "Why don't you come back to my house?"
She said, "My husband's out of town
You know, he's gone till the end of the month"

Well, I was just so nervous, so nervous
You know, I couldn't really quite relax
'Cause I was never really quite sure
When her husband was coming back

It turned out, one of the neighbors, your one of the neighbors
One of the neighbors that saw my car
And they told her, yeah, they told her
They think, they know who you are

Well, her husband, he is a violent man
A very violent and jealous man
Now I have to leave this town
I gotta leave while I still can

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She was pretty cool too