

Sweet Thursday

Pizzicato Five

the first time
the two of us
ever spoke to each other
was a windy thursday afternoon
in may

on a dazzling main street
In front of a flower shop
In a bad temper
you stared at me

I still remember the little things
like the lily you
you gave me

the first time
the two of us
kissed was
a week later
on thursday night
In a gentle rain
walking for hours and hours
we repeated the same
old gossip

suddenly, the two of us
pretended
to run out of topics
and we fell in love as expected

after that
when the two of us
parted it was
a cloudy thursday morning in
september

before I knew it, you were not
in our bed
and the two of us would never
meet again