

The Fortnight Saga

Squeeze

Business as usual at the harmony home
Up for the weekend to see my father
So I'm the one beneath the unturned stone
I begin the ritual fortnight saga
Get in the cab, bags packed with clothes
Cassette player, the jungle of hose
A pair of shoes for walking in
Out of the cab, the doorbell rings

Hungover greetings from the man in my life
A hug, a kiss, and a mug by the fire
He says I should need a woman I might like
I drop my bags and walk right by her

Get in the bath, bubbles up high
Cassette player plays in the night
She's at the door, wants to come in
I'm in the bath, I loudly sing

Business as usual at the harmony home
I can't believe it how time flies
I'm waving