

Five Day Morning

The Clientele

Mrs Jones and I were dreaming of the moon
On Wednesday afternoons without a cloud
And the mirage of a suburb in the rain
On a train and drifting down

Oh Miss Lloyd your smiling eyes are in my mind
Holidays and nights away and quieter times
What's in the game that we both play
Walking our dogs in the rain?
Anyway
Anyway

And we think about the things that we have done
What our love's become as we drift down
And our glowing eyes are filled with silent rooms
Alleyways and evenings that we found

(Chorus)

And it's a five day morning here as I am in the rain
And I don't know if I'll see you again
Again, again, again, again