There's something wronged in these Should I be here with Thee? Knowing directions might cause us pain

I know that it's wrong you see
But it feels so good to me
I've been early because it's almost 3

On a cloudy Thursday just expectin' rain Waitin' for my taxi at a quarter to 3
If we weren't so naughty, we could be happy
But now I'm waitin' for my taxi at a quarter to 3

There's something wronged in these
As soon as I entered Thee
Somehow our feelings began to change

A love that was pure, you see Was changed through inequity I guess things will never be the same

On a cloudy Thursday just expectin' rain Waitin' for my taxi at a quarter to 3
If we weren't so naughty, we could be happy
But now I'm waitin' for my taxi at a quarter to 3

On a cloudy Thursday, waitin' for my taxi Waitin' for my taxi on a cloudy Thursday

La la la La la la La la la

On a cloudy Thursday, waitin' for my taxi Waitin' for my taxi on a cloudy Thursday

La la la La la la La la la

On a cloudy Thursday just expectin' rain Waitin' for my taxi at a quarter to 3
If we weren't so naughty, we could be happy
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