

## Wednesday's Child

Vermillion Lies

Monday's child is fair of face  
Tuesday's child is full of grace  
Wednesday's child is full of woe  
Thursday's child has far to go  
Friday's child is kind and giving  
Saturday's child works hard for a living  
But the child that was born on the Sabbath Day  
Is blithe and bonny and good and gay

I was born on a Wednesday  
I don't know about you  
I always wanted to meet Sunday's child  
and tell her what to do

'Cause I was so angry  
And, oh, how I cried  
Why, oh, why do I have to be  
Wednesday's child?

Thought I could change the story  
Didn't like how the way it looked  
So I took my pencil  
and I rewrote that whole storybook

'Cause I was so angry  
and, oh, how I cried  
Why, oh, why do I have to be  
Wednesday's child?

If I could write music  
I'd rewrite all the songs  
that you hear on the radio  
All the sad songs  
They're about me

If I could write Latin  
I'd rewrite the way  
All the Latin-based languages  
Are spoken, all the sad words  
They're about me

If I could write one song  
It wouldn't be this one  
This one's too sad  
Or maybe it's just bad

I'm so angry  
and, oh, how I cried  
Why, oh, why do I have to be  
Wednesday's child?

Monday's child is fair of face (narcissist)  
Tuesday's child is full of grace (a little stiff)  
Wednesday's child is full of woe (whatever)  
Thursday's child has far to go (get out)  
Friday's child is kind and giving (sucker)  
Saturday's child works hard for a living (overachiever)

But the child that was born on the Sabbath Day  
Is blithe and bonny and good and gay