Thursday's Child (Album Version)

David Bowie

All of my life I've tried so hard

Doing my best with what I had

Nothing much happened all the sameSomething about me stood apart

A whisper of hope that seemed to fail

Maybe I'm born right out of my time

Breaking my life in two(Throw me tomorrow.oh, oh)

Now that I've really got a chance

(Throw me tomorrow.oh, oh)

Everything's falling into place

(Throw me tomorrow.oh, oh)

Seeing my past to let it go

(Throw me tomorrow.oh, oh)

Only for you I don't regret

That I was Thursday's Child

(oh, woah)

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday born I was (x2)Sometimes I cried my heart to sleep

Shuffling days and Lonesome nights

Sometimes my courage fell to my feetLucky old sun is in my sky

Nothing prepared me for your smile

Lighting the darkness of my soul

Innocence in your arms

(Oh-neh don' go)(Throw me tomorrow.oh, oh)

Now that I've really got a chance

(Throw me tomorrow.oh, oh)

Everything's falling into place

(Throw me tomorrow.oh, oh)

Seeing my past to let it go

(Yeah, throw me tomorrow.oh, oh)

Only for you I don't regret

That I was Thursday's Child

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday born I was Thursday's Child

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday born I was Thursday's Child

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday born I was

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday born I

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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