

# She Said

A

She's got her decks and her vodkas  
And every man is a faggot  
She said

She's got a new ? wells book  
She wrote his name on the ?  
Instead

Monday, Tuesday, act your age  
Wednesday, Thursday, it's the same  
As Friday, pretty close to Monday  
What were you thinking  
What were you doing, yeah?  
Walking through your life

I'm pretty caned in Ibiza  
None of her friends would believe her  
She said

She can't wait for the Notting Hill  
And he's already had a belly full  
Instead

Monday, Tuesday, it's the same  
Wednesday, Thursday, act your age  
As Friday, pretty close to Monday

What were you thinking  
What were you doing, yeah?  
Walking through your life

Oh, oh, oh oh!

You're nearly forty now, have you forgotten how?  
You go with whatever's easy, there's nothing left to believe in  
It's just a word that you heard on the radio  
You're not a mod or a rocker  
You've never heard of Nirvana

You're nearly forty now, have you forgotten how?

Like when we used to walk the beach

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Wednesday, Thursday, it's the same  
As Friday, pretty close to Monday

Monday, Tuesday, it's the same  
Wednesday, Thursday, act your age  
As Friday, pretty close to Monday

Monday, Tuesday, act your age  
Wednesday, Thursday, it's the same  
As Friday, pretty close to Monday

What were you thinking  
What were you doing, yeah?

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Lyrics submitted by Ausan.

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