

Thursday's Child

Tanita Tikaram

I swear I wasn't cat-napping, no
To edge into your life
I didn't notice no sad thing, it's a sun dance
To the strange strains that you entice Now you may walk into an ocean view
Exciting it's like you have understood
And I was just talking at you talking at you
For the good inside, the good inside of us Do you understand me? No, you're a kind of dream
But somewhere in the scheme of things
We'll find who's Thursday's child We don't have to undo you or entertain your kind
Only reason I talk to you is 'cos
I think you maybe, a heart attack is blind And checking out your resume and making out your plans
The kisses are not something we can talk about
They happened and you laughed about it, laugh out loud Do you understand me? No, you're a kind of dream
But somewhere in the scheme of things
We'll find who's Thursday's child Once is our boast, do you?
Would you only excite me? To join us is a talking clock he tells us everything we want him to stop
But somewhere in the corner he's a-laughin', he's a-crying out loud
For some kind of attention which isn't shrouded by
Nicety is something which hangs around this stage Believe me when I tell you
You can act around it mewl and puke about it
I don't want to hurt you I just want to join in
This is a kindly creamer, a kindly crematorium Do you understand me? No, you're a kind of dream
But somewhere in the scheme of things
We'll find who's Thursday's child

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