Groovy Tuesday

The Smithereens

Woke up on a groovy Tuesday.
Even my hangover's fine.
Woke up on a groovy Tuesday.
Hung my mind out on the line.

Tuesday's groovy. Tuesday's groovy.
Now, I know that nothing lasts.
Woke up on a groovy Tuesday,
Everything is not the same.

Woke up on a groovy Tuesday.
Think I'll even change my name.
Tuesday's groovy. Tuesday's groovy.
Now, I know that nothing lasts.

And I can't help it if I'm not the one you need.
It doesn't matter if I'm still the lost ball in the weeds.
Woke up on a groovy Tuesday,
Flower pot, man, looked my way.

Woke up on a groovy Tuesday.
I can see what he can't say.
Tuesday's groovy. Tuesday's groovy.
Now, I know that nothing lasts.

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