

Tuesday Afternoon

The Getup

It started on a Tuesday afternoon
Josie was one of those easy girls who had wide
eyes
And she was drawn in by the incense at the
Mission Room Bar
You know, once she got in the boys attacked her
like a movie star
And as soon as she got nervous she was drinkin'
and smokin'
Like a lover caught chokin' on another man's bone
But clicking her heels wouldn't get her home
She called me laughin' from a pay phone
ON THIS TUESDAY AFTERNOON
JOSIE GOT CAUGHT IN THE MISSION ROOM
WHERE THE MEN ARE CRAZY AND THE
WOMEN ARE, TOO
BEFORE YOU KNOW IT'S WEDNESDAY IN THE
AFTERNOON
IN THE AFTERNOON Just before 2:15 in the morning
Josie was doin' the Hustle with a ruffneck named
James
And they were bumpin' and grindin' and grindin'
and bumpin'
You know once you get there it's hard to stop the
bass from pumpin'
And as soon as she was willing, Jimmy's jeep was
rollin'
And her lips were swollen from the fat shit she was
tokin'
By 4 o'clock his waterbed was broken
She called me nervous from his cell phone
CHORUS It ended on a Wednesday afternoon
Josie arrived at my apartment with mascara
running down her cheeks
She was crying like a baby, saying, 'What a
mistake!'
I had to sit on my hands to keep them from
slapping her face
'Cause as soon as I asked her if she used
protection
I saw Josie's complexion turn a shade of gray

Now what am I supposed to say?
Just don't party on a weekday

CHORUS

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