

Lonely Star

The Blue Hawaiians

If, all I could say is if
Promise me you won't regret me like the tattoos on my skin
 Like the wrong kind
Promise me you'll all love me one day
 You'll still remember me
When you fuck them you'll see my face.
 My body is yours?
 Happy Thursday
It seems like pain and regret are your best friends
 Cause everything you do leads to them,
 Why? Why? Why?
Well baby, I could be your best friend
 And baby, I could fuck you right
 Baby, you can have it all
 Baby, you can have it all
Baby, you can have the cars, the clothes,
 the jewels, the sex, the house
 Baby, you can be a star
Blaming all your sins on your best friends
 And nothing's never, ever your fault
 Nothing's your fault baby, no
Well, baby you don't need your best friends
 Cause I got everything you want

 Baby, you can have it all
 Baby, you can have it all
Baby, you can have the cars, the clothes,
 the jewels, the sex, the house,
 Baby you can be a star
 If, all I could say is if
Promise me you won't regret me like the tattoos on my skin
 Like the wrong time
 Come to me
One day I'll love you, and you
 will remember me
When you fuck them you'll see my face
 My body is yours
Give them any other day but Thursday
 You Belong To Me

Every Thursday
I'll wait for you
I'll be beautiful for you
Every Thursday
I exist only on Thursday

Not on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday but on Thursday?
I love the guitars!

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