

# Thursday's Child

Eartha Kitt

Monday's child is fair of face  
And Tuesday's child is full of grace.  
Wednesday's child is full of woe,  
But Thursday's child has far to go. Things look mighty black  
For Thursday's child,  
Trouble dogs the track  
Of Thursday's child.  
This world could be a wonderful place,  
But not when you wear Thursday's face! I never know which way I'm bound,  
I'm Thursday's child;  
Heartbreak hangs around  
For Thursday's child. I'll always be blamed  
For what I was named,  
But still I'm not ashamed,  
I'm Thursday's child.

Songwriters

GRAND/BOYD Published by

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