

# Thursday's Child (Radio Edit)

## David Bowie

All of my life I've tried so hard  
Doing my best with what I had  
Nothing much happened all the sameSomething about me stood apart  
A whisper of hope that seemed to fail  
Maybe I'm born right out of my time  
Breaking my life in two(Throw me tomorrow.oh, oh)  
Now that I've really got a chance  
(Throw me tomorrow.oh, oh)  
Everything's falling into place  
(Throw me tomorrow.oh, oh)  
Seeing my past to let it go  
(Throw me tomorrow.oh, oh)  
Only for you I don't regret  
That I was Thursday's Child  
(oh, woah)

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday born I was (x2)Sometimes I cried my heart to sleep  
Shuffling days and Lonesome nights  
Sometimes my courage fell to my feetLucky old sun is in my sky  
Nothing prepared me for your smile  
Lighting the darkness of my soul  
Innocence in your arms  
(Oh-neh don' go)(Throw me tomorrow.oh, oh)  
Now that I've really got a chance  
(Throw me tomorrow.oh, oh)  
Everything's falling into place  
(Throw me tomorrow.oh, oh)  
Seeing my past to let it go  
(Yeah, throw me tomorrow.oh, oh)  
Only for you I don't regret  
That I was Thursday's Child

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.