

Riddle

P. Paul Fenech

One little riddle
Two little, three little
Four little riddle
Five little, six little
Seven little riddle
Eight little riddle
Now you know, you gotta go
One little riddle
Two little, three little
Four little riddle
Five little, six little
Seven little riddle
Eight little riddle
Now you know, you gotta go
Monday morning was the first time
That I noticed something strange
Going on with you, your kiss was not the same
Was it all just in my mind
Or was it something I should pay attention to?
Then on Tuesday
Having lunch with friends I thought I saw your car
Leaving from our favorite restaurant but too far
For my eyes to see what I feel
Would be heartbreaking if what I saw was true
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Two little, three little
Four little riddle
Five little, six little
Seven little riddle
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Wednesday evening

Every time the phone would ring you'd say, "Hello"
But when I'd come around you'd say, "I gotta go"
Your friends never called line two before
And I don't know nobody named Tyra
Ho, now it's Thursday
You left the house to go to work an hour early
Said you had some papers for your boss to sign
But you left your briefcase home and when I called your job
They said you were not there, oh yeah

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Friday night

Is the night we've always had our weekend date

But you showed up at the house extremely late

Without any conversation

You just went to bed and said that you're head ached

Now it's the weekend

And you know that it's the day I do my cleaning

And when I washed your shirts I just could not believe

I'm picking hair weave off your sleeve

Found a letter in your pocket from Louise, please

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Now you know, you gotta go

You lied
You fool
One little riddle
Two little, three little
Four little riddle
Five little, six little
Seven little riddle
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