Wishing The Days Away

On Monday I wished it was Tuesday night So I could wish for the weekend to come On Tuesday I wished that the night would pass So I could call you on the phone Now a man can spend a lot of time Wondering what was on jack ruby's mind And time is all I have without you here

On Wednesday when you hung up It was as much as I could do To stop from wishing Thursday Would pass so quickly too They're out there making history In the Lenin shipyards today And here I am in the Hammersmith Hotel Wishing the days away

There's always room for one more soul Down in the human zoo I don't want you to come here though I want to come home to you Somebody's knocking at the door Its later than I think And its time to put on these stinking clothes And get out there and stink

On Friday I wished there was something more To be seen in the letters you send On Saturday I wished it was Sunday Oh will this torment ever end Sometimes I get a notion to put a torch To the tools of my trade Here I am in the Hammersmith Hotel Wishing the days away **Billy Bragg**