

Thursday

Holly Humberstone

Let's catch up on Thursday, if it's not too soon to talk
Cause, I've been bored of all the silent treatment
Ever since you walked
Now, all I do is wait for you
And all I do is wait for you

I threw a party for my twentieth, invited half the town
I know it's so unlike me, but on the off-chance, you'd come around?
All I do is root for you
Cause, all I do is root for you

And I was kinda hoping you were kind of broken too

How on earth, how on earth do you hold it together?
Doesn't it mess you up a bit? Doesn't it hurt?
Let it burn, this is hell on earth and you're enjoying the weather
One for the team, I'll take the hit, do your worst
La da die, da da die
La da die, da da die

Are you free this Thursday?
We've got so much left unsaid
Or just send more cryptic messages
Why would we waste our breath?
And all I do is yearn for you
And all I do is yearn for you

I thought, maybe if I dyed my hair, I'd feel more independent
But, it's nothing like the picture on the box, now I regret it
Tearing off the shower curtain, I've only made it worse
And now all I do is curse for you

And I was kinda hoping you were kind of lonely too

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How on earth?
And the band played that song you remember
It was Earth, Wind and Fire "September"

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