

Till Next Tuesday

James Iha

People walk when radio talks, one way
City bound 'cause tomorrow's a week day
The screams and suicidal minds in love
Manufactured are the dreams that seem undone

When it's not supposed to be I lapse into apathy
Don't wake me up till next Tuesday
Close the door till it's news day
My eyes are glued on a Valium gloomy day

I'm riding through all the frozen fields at dawn
There's lazy days where daisies lay on lawns
Hotel bars back-beat pulsing now, no more sound
Subway mothers in their rush hour towns

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So don't wake me up
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No, don't wake me up till next Tuesday
So, don't wake me up till next Tuesday