## Wednesdays

**Ryan Adams** 

This church is a mess, jackets and crutches Clutch pearls and buckets of ice Dyed cotton candy, blonde lady does the honours In a deuce in all the family who fights

And the sunlight of late afternoon Leans across the altar till it slaps the groom The flowers we gathered in ribbons of blue Clutched tight to her chest in her room

And the band played Christ Is Risen Today While everybody waits

'Cause nobody knows who they really are To the stranded in Coronado trashed at the bar Till the wind carries all of the things you love most Long loose strings tangled in the trees

Woman, your silence brought me on my knees Where I needed to be

Your hair smells of lilac, roses and cinnamon And waves moving slow across the rocks Humid and heavy, clouds of salt water Rusted the hands off the clocks

And I smoke cigarettes in the heat Watching Flamingos from the hotel balcony My head was on fire and the bartenders knew Written on the wall, in cursive, "We're through."

And the band played The Safety Dance as I cried In the taxi alone

'Cause nobody knows that they are the fool Stranded in Coronado, drunk at the pool 'Till the drinks carries off the burden at cost To let go of things you already lost

Woman, your silence brought me on my knees Where I needed to be Woman, your silence brought me to my knees Where I needed to be

The highway was empty, we speeded on safely Tears falling onto your dress The ring on your finger disappeared slowly You let go already's my guess

You cried as we made our way home Said you didn't wanna leave But I could tell by the things that your ma and your pa didn't do Like look me in the eye as we said goodbye

And the band says Wednesday's my right hand As I pray for you at night

'Cause nobody knows what they really want Till the car's full of boxes and you watch it drive off The cocaine and pills and the drinks, they were off And the cigarettes, they just make you cough

Oh, woman, your love brought me on my knees Where I needed to be

The house is so quiet I hear the leaves fall from the lemon trees where There's now too much room for this house made for two Your side of the closet's so bare

I still hear the sound of your voice Calling my name like some midnight train Rumbling heart full of ghosts Of everyone that I loved, I miss you the most

And the plans that we made fade like the sun on the coast

'Cause nobody knows what they really need Till it's too late with reason to wait You wake up insane, screaming her name But there's no one to blame now but me

Oh, woman, your silence brought me on my knees Where I needed to be Oh, woman, your silence brought me on my knees Where I needed to be