

Too Many Days

Labelle

Monday you left me standing in the rain, yes
Tuesday it seemed to close your eyes to my heart
But another day must come and go
And I know that it can't be this slow

Wednesday morning I looked up to see
Oh, that Thursday's just-a-stealing in on me
But another day, another day, another day must come and go
And I know that it can't be this slow...slow...slow

Monday you left me in the rain
Tuesday you flashed your eyes to my heart
Oh, Wednesday I looked up, I looked up to see
That Thursday's stealing in on me

Oh, too
Oh, too many
Too many days
Oh, too many days of the week

Friday I rode the merry-go-round
Into Saturday hoping that I would be found
Hoping that Sunday would soon end and then and then and then
I could see Monday one more day...slow...slow

Friday I rode the merry-go-round
Into Saturday hoping that I would be found
Prayed that Sunday, Sunday would soon end and then
I could see Monday one more day

Oh, too
Oh, too many
Too many days
Oh, too many days of the week
Monday, Monday you left me in the rain
Tuesday, Tuesday you closed your eyes to my heart
Wednesday, I look, I looked, I looked up to see
That Thursday's just stealing in on me
Friday I rode, I rode, I rode, rode the merry-go-round
Into Saturday hoping and praying that Sunday would soon end
And I could see...