

Thursday

[Chords in brackets] = bass note only

F

It's a Thursday, and I don't wanna go out

F F (Gm) (Am) B b

But it's six thirty - gotta get to work and clock today's hours

B b (Am) B b

But on my drive it's raining, and that don't help anything

[stop]

Like really raining - like I almost hit that guy on the bike...

F [E] F

(I) Get to my building, and I sit in my cube

F (Gm) (Am) B b

And if I'm lucky, I might walk the halls and see you

B b [E] F

And say, "How you doing? How's your patio and how's your wife Sue?"

F [stop]

Then we say(/laugh at) something funny, So we don't feel awkward when we walk away and

B b

resume

B b

Resume...

Dm C/G Am Dm

Don't listen to the voice, don't follow where there's cash

Dm C/G Am Dm C/G

Don't let them make your choice - God built you for more than that

Dm C/G Am Dm

God gave you heart, created you with dreams

C/G Am Dm C/G Am Dm

Just think while you work hard, 'cause success ain't what it seems

C/G [(Dm * * *) (Dm * * *) (Dm * * *) (Dm * Am *)] 2x

Success ain't what it seems

Check your heartbeat - if it's still going

Then I would strongly suggest life is just knowing what all-

What all your blood pulsing through your veins is moving toward-

Tell me what's the war that you're fighting all your battles for

F (Gm) (Am) F

Think about it - when's the last time that you really knew

(Gm) (Am) B b
What your intention was for all the random stuff that you do?
(Am) B b
If you can think of honest reasons, great, or else it's just noise - (and wasted life)

B b
Don't listen to the voice... **(Chs.)**

Dm
Come on everybody - come one, come all
Am Dm
Come black, white, or striped, big, medium, or small
Choose yourself a mold and we'll stuff you in good
Am Dm
Get one or two more degrees and your life's shaped how it should... be
Don't ever stop to wonder how it could be

When you're feeling like a cog in the machine

You never asked for meaning, just for money
Gm
So why would you complain?

(Chs.)

F B b F
I see a sea of people walking forward - covered eyes
B b F C
Never sure quite where they're going, never stopped to wonder why
F B b F
All they hope for is the weekend, all their purpose to survive
B b F C
I look down at them but realize we've been walking stride for stride