

Tom Odell, Monday

I stood there waiting in the rain
Someone jumped in front of a train
They must have been in so much pain
They must have been in so much pain

Darling, everyday feels like a Monday
Every single day does when you go away, love
Everyday feels like a Monday
Every single day does now, now

I got a lump stuck in my throat
Might be these cigarettes I smoke
But lately, you been like a ghost
And I think the thing I hate the most

Darling, everyday feels like a Monday
Every single day does when you go away, love
Everyday feels like a Monday
Every single day does now, now

Now, now, now
Now, now, now
Now, now, now
Now, now, now