

# ALO, Monday

Go back to sleep and dream  
Tip down your pink sombrero  
Today was a time machine  
That's broken down in tomorrow

And I know  
By the sound  
Of the rain  
As it falls on the ground  
That this love  
Is a shelter with holes  
If we stay here too long  
We'll be drenched to the bones

Go back to sleep and dream  
Cling to the ones that you love  
Hide them in your memories  
So you'll remember exactly what was

When you wake  
To the sound  
Of the rain  
As it falls on the ground  
And you'll know  
It's a shelter with holes  
If we stay here too long  
We'll be drenched to the bones

Monday, Monday, Monday, see what's become of my someday  
Monday, Monday, Monday, see what's become of my someday  
Someday, someday, someday, maybe I'll stop looking back on  
Monday, Monday, Monday, see what's become

Go back to sleep and dream  
Tip down your pink sombrero  
This van is a time machine  
That's broken down in tomorrow

We get lost  
On the way  
By the things  
That we do and we say  
Things we don't even mean  
But we say anyways  
And pretend to believe

Monday, Monday, Monday, see what's become of my someday  
Monday, Monday, Monday, see what's become of my someday  
Someday, someday, someday, maybe I'll stop looking back on  
Monday, Monday, Monday, see what's become