

# American Juniors, Rainy Days And Mondays

Talking to myself and feeling old  
Sometimes I'd like to quit  
Nothing ever seems to fit  
Hangin' around, nothing to do but frown  
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down

What I've got they used to call the blues  
Nothing is really wrong  
Feeling like I don't belong  
Walking around some kind of lonely clown  
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down

Funny but it seems I always wind up here with you  
It's nice to know somebody loves me  
Funny but it seems that it's the only thing to do  
To run and find the one who loves me

(\* What I feel is come and gone before  
No need to talk it out  
We know what it's all about  
Hanging around, nothing to do but frown  
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down

Funny but it seems that it's the only thing to do  
Run and find the one who loves me

Repeat (\*)

Hangin around, nothing do to but frown  
Rainy days and Mondays always get me down