

Cream, Stormy Monday

They call it stormy Monday, yes but Tuesday's just as bad
They call it stormy Monday, yes but Tuesday's just as bad
Wednesday's even worse; Thursday's awful sad

The eagle flies on Friday, Saturday I go out to play
The eagle flies on Friday, but Saturday I go out to play
Sunday I go to church where I kneel down and pray

And I say, "lord have mercy, lord have mercy on me
Lord have mercy, lord have mercy on me
Just trying to find my baby, won't you please send her on back to me"

The eagle flies on Friday, on Saturday I go out to play
The eagle flies on Friday, on Saturday I go out to play
Sunday I go to church, where I kneel down, lord and I pray

Then I say, "Lord have mercy, won't you please have mercy on me
Lord, oh Lord have mercy, yeah, won't you please, please have mercy on me
I'm just a-lookin' for my sweet babe, so won't you please send him home, send him on home to me"