

# Fool's Garden, Monday Morning Girl

It was Monday morning,  
ten o' clock,  
it seemed a perfect day  
I saw a girl,  
plucked up courage,  
then I heard me say:

"I think you're beautiful,  
I really think  
you're made for me  
and if you want  
I'll take the apple  
from the lemon tree

We could be lazy on a summer-day  
and if you wanted we could walk away"

Won't you be my lover  
We could walk right through the rain  
we could hold each other  
on this lazy summer day

She looked me  
up and down,  
finally she turned away  
Once more again  
I plucked up courage  
then I heard me say:

"I think you won't ever  
know what you're  
going to miss,  
when you don't  
at least give it  
a try with a kiss

We could be lazy on a summer-day  
and if you wanted we could walk away"

Won't you be my lover  
We could walk right through the rain  
we could hold each other  
on this lazy summer day

Days have gone by  
Thank goodness I tried,  
your decision was right

And all the days went  
one, two, three, four, five  
The lucky Monday morning girl  
she changed my life

And now we are crazy on a summer-night  
we will be lazy on when the sun shines bright  
We're making love until the morning light

She will be my lover,  
and we walk right through the rain  
Now we hold each other  
on this lazy summerday