Gaelic Storm, Hello Monday

Nothing happened again today excitement took a holiday No spaceship in my cereal bowl no jam to fill my doughnut hole. The black stuff in between the stars the space around the moon If tomorrow comes today wouldn't be a day too soon

Chorus: Paid on Thursday, gone by Sunday Hello Monday! Here we go again! Paid on Thursday, gone by Sunday Hello Monday!... Here we go again!

Kiss the dog, pat the wife this ain't living this is life Check to check, nice to five, I'm waiting for my weekend to come alive Morning follows night, evening follows afternoon. If tomorrow comes today wouldn't be a day too soon

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Then the weekend comes along Finally having fun Laughing, Singing, drinking, dancing and then it's gone

Paid on Thursday, gone by Sunday Hello Monday! Here we go again! Paid on Thursday, gone by Sunday Hello Monday!... Here we go again!