

Gerry Rafferty, Monday Morning

Well I was working for the taxman
Digging out the facts at the Inland Revenue
I was slowly going nowhere thinking it was somewhere
There was nothing I could do

I got wasted everyday of the week
Come Sunday well I just couldn't speak
Monday morning always comes around too soon.

Well I was getting more frustrated
And the longer I waited I thought I was there to stay
And the only thing I knew was the sound of rock 'n' roll
It kept taking me away.

I got wasted everyday of the week
Come Sunday well I just couldn't speak
Monday morning always comes around too soon.