

Hanoi Rocks, Self Destruction Blues

It was a Monday morning, When the blues came falling on me
It was a Monday morning, When the blues came falling on me
Now it's Saturday evening, And still got a hold on me
It was a Monday morning, When my baby left me
It was a Monday morning, When my baby left me
now she's walking down the street, And stopping every man she meets
Now I'm sitting at the table, With a breakfast made for two
Sitting at the table, With a breakfast made for two
Oh please, dear Lord, Help me get rid of my self destruction blues