

# Joe Jackson, Monday Papers

I don't want to go out any more  
I read the news, I can't believe my eyes  
I push the table against the door  
You know I've had it with the world outside

If you want to know about the murderers and junkies  
If you want to know about the lower east side  
Now they got a map shows you where to get your monkey  
You can read it in the monday papers, monday papers

Some people like a little gore  
Some people always at the scenes of crimes  
Now they can watch the tv more  
Now they can get it in the sunday times

If you find it hard to handle what you see on page one  
You can pull the funnies out and have some laughs  
Take a drink and maybe you can laugh at ronald reagan  
You can read it in the monday papers, read it in the monday papers

Monday papers don't ask no questions  
Monday papers don't get no lies  
Monday papers don't raise objection

Monday papers don't got no eyes

Brother's heading that way now I guess  
He just read something made his face turn blue  
Well I got nothing against the press  
They wouldn't print it if it wasn't true

If you want to know about the gay politician  
If you want to know how to be a star  
Ladies - if you want to know about the new sex position  
You can read it in the monday papers, read it in the monday papers

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Read all about it, monday papers