

# Louis XIV, Tina

Well it's a shame about Monday

It starts when it ends

You've got all of your work days to play with your friends

You're blacker than lacquer

And smarter than jean

And when you drink too much you're condescendingly mean

Well I saw you leaving the other night

With a dark haired guy on a motor bike

Well my friends said they saw you drunk in the club talking really loud about how you're in love

Hey Tina you're much meaner than you ever were to me before

You're so bitchy you make me itchy

Can't you just turn me on some more and more so much more

Now it's already Wednesday, Tuesday never came the first three days always feel the same

You see you're weekend coming and you're planning your fun, you can't get excited until you're weekend

You raise your glass to your mouth but don't take a sip just touch the glass to your bottom lip, well

Just another see-through guy in town

Hey Tina you're much meaner than you ever were to me before

You're so bitchy you make me itchy

Can't you just turn me on some more

(You're in love)

and more so much more

well on and on and on and on

I don't wanna wait til our drinks are done

on and on and off and on

Can we just take a little bit of time to get on

Hey Tina you're much meaner than you ever were to me before

You're so bitchy you make me itchy

Can't you just turn me on some more

(you're in love)

Hey tina you're much meaner than you ever were to me before

You're so bitchy you make me itchy

Can't you just turn me on some more and more and more