

Lucky 7, Come Monday

"There's no turning back", that's what she said.
I stretched out the boundaries to the edge,
And slipped into deep despair.
So why does this happen to me,
I know you see right through me,
So why waste another breath.

When you stand before me,
I crawl back into myself.
When I stand before you,
You search for somebody new.
Come Monday, find my way.

You drift from my worthless kiss.
I'm captured by your godliness
and a love that's slipped away.
So hold on to that feeling.
I know it has no meaning.
So why does it hurt so bad.

When you stand before me,
I crawl back into myself.
When I stand before you,
You search for somebody new.
Come Monday, find my way

Sheer madness builds up inside.
Can't count the tears that you've cried
and I'm the only one to blame.
So I beg you to stay.
Monday's another day
and you might change your mind

When you stand before me,
I crawl back into myself.
When I stand before you,
You search for somebody new.
Come Monday, find my way
Come Monday, find my way