

# Pink Cream 69, Monday Again

I spent my weekend blasted  
out of my head  
5:30 Monday morning  
get out of my bed  
old lady's out in the kitchen  
bitchin' till I go insane  
yes it's Monday, Monday again  
yes it's Monday again

I stand in line, it's raining  
my bus is late  
elbow my way through crowds of people I hate  
nobody pays attention  
nobody knows my name  
yes it's Monday, Monday again  
yes it's Monday again

sit hypnotised by a computer  
chained, I'm a slave to time  
five days to go before there's freedom  
I got the weekend on my mind  
listen I'm sick of rejection  
damn, how I wish I could say  
no more Mondays, Mondays again  
no more Mondays again