## Ryan Adams, Monday Night

I was a bad idea on a Saturday night Roll through your fingers and I made you uptight Little boy blue with my laser on stun Couldn't dodge the bullets from your infra-red gun

All I want is to roll through your fingers All I need is to make it alright All I want is to be your connection Win your affection, be your reflection On a Monday Ni-hi-yi-hi-yight On a Monday Ni-hi-yi-hi-yight

I was the last thing left on an afternoon round Dressing up for trouble at the lost and found Tried to live forever every day of the year Gave me something before they kicked us out of here

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Any other time you want me is cool Everybody look I'm the fool I can let you in, if you can let me lie Being your connection, winning your affection On a Monday Ni-hi-yi-hi-yight On a Monday Ni-hi-yi-hi-yight

Oh man I wish I could talk to you Oh man I wish I wanted to

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