

# Screeching Weasel, I Hate Your Guts On Sunday

I hate your guts on Sunday  
no other day of the week  
I hate your guts on Sunday  
but Monday morning you look so sweet  
I hate your guts on Sunday  
and I'm not even sure why  
'cause I love your guts on Friday night  
You gotta go work while I stay here  
just sitting and scratching in my underwear  
Hating you on Sunday really only means I care  
I hate your guts on Sunday  
and I don't know what to do  
Monday's the catalyst for readjusting my attitude  
I hate your guts on Sunday  
I hate my own guts as well  
but every other day I think you're swell  
Sunday always feels like a funeral  
like setting the alarm to be on time for school  
But don't sweat and don't forget  
that every other day I think you're totally cool