

# Stereophonics, Bank Holiday Monday

Woke up with the shakes on the bathroom floor  
The sun is shining, I felt like drinking some more  
Sunday's takeaway welded on my elvis tray  
It's a pound a can in the garden all day

Start at noon, keep on going through til two  
Dabbing speed like a monkey in a fucking zoo  
Get your girl in the bathroom, after flirting all day  
It's the time of your life on Bank Holiday Monday

Street Fighting  
Yet some day  
You get out

Out of those mondays  
Yes some say  
They were the best days  
Out of our minds  
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

8 O'clock time to catch the next bus to town  
When the drink is in, the wit is most definitely out  
Late bars, fight starts, between my brother and I  
Get kicked out so we hold tight and take it outside

Dodging cars, new scars, fighting out on the road  
Knees me in the chest my head and arse hits the floor  
Swallowed tongue, what we done, someone's hand in my mouth  
Got to pull it back out on a Bank Holiday Monday

Street Fighting  
Yet some day  
You get out

Out of those mondays  
Yes some say  
They were the best days  
Out of our minds  
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

I want to stick him real hard with a kitchen knife  
But we share the same bed in my mam's house tonight  
I wait, I wait, I wait, until he walks up the lane  
It's all the fun of the fair on Bank Holiday Monday

Street Fighting  
Yet some day  
You get out

Out of those mondays  
Yes some say  
They were the best days  
Out of our minds  
Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah