

# Switchfoot, Monday Comes Around

Friday, Monday, comes around

She's a girl with the weight of the world on her big brown eyes  
She's a girl who's been talking to herself to apologize  
She'll never do it again she promised  
But then she hasn't been all that honest  
Can she trust herself to be herself  
Or is she talking to herself again

Hey Friday what you gonna do now  
When Monday comes around  
Hey Friday what you gonna do now  
When Monday comes around  
When Monday comes around  
Come around, when Monday comes around

Monday comes wondering where do you run to find a second start  
Where do you go when you're broke and alone and Friday falls apart  
Yeah, yeah  
All these questions are leaving her shaking  
Can you be two girls in one  
Can your heart bend this much without breaking  
You know that you know and you can never have it both ways

Hey Friday what you gonna do now  
When Monday comes around  
Hey Friday what you gonna do now  
When Monday comes around  
When Monday comes around  
Come around, when Monday comes around  
Come around, when Monday comes around  
Come around, when Monday comes around

Don't take it easy  
Don't take it easy  
Who says somebody's giving and taking, giving and taking  
Everybody's taking away  
(Monday comes around...)  
Friday, Monday, comes around...