

The Jam, Monday

Rainclouds came and stole my thunder -
Left me barren like a desert
But a sunshine girl like you
It's worth going through -
I will never be embarrassed about love again -
Tortured winds that blew me over -
When I start to think that I'm something special

They tell me that I'm not -
And they're right and I'm glad and I'm not -
I will never be embarrassed about that again.

Oh baby I'm dreaming of Monday,
Oh baby will I see you again
Oh baby I'm dreaming of Monday.