

Vanilla, Monday Mourning

Say what you will
If you won't Monday mourning will find you
Do what you do if you don't
She'll wake up beside you

She murders the day
She hurries the hours away

Sleep while you can
If you can't Monday mourning is with you
Don't take her hand, make a stand
And don't let her kiss you

She murders the day
And she hurries the hours away

Sleep while you can
If you can't Monday mourning is here

There was a time when I had peace of mind
But my feelings, they change like the weather
Now I find, most of the time
I wish we were together

Monday mourning is here