

Monday Morning Rock

Marshall Crenshaw

The same old sounds, the same old sights
The same old Friday and Saturday nights
We're out all night, we must have fun
It's hard to know, but it has to be done.

I'm gonna be relieved when I can finally stop
And do the Monday morning rock.
Neon lights of pink and blue
A drink in my hand and my arm around you
The beat runs on 'till way past dawn
The doors open up, there's a day going on
That's when I know I gotta go home and set my clock
To do the Monday morning rock.

Well now everybody all up and down the block
Let's do the Monday morning rock.
No more fun, the weekend's done
We've done our duty, now we're all alone
I touch your hand, your eyes meet mine
It's warm, it's quiet, and I'm feeling fine
Let's turn out all the lights and lock the lock
And do the Monday morning rock.