

# Monday Morning in Paradise

Tom Paxton

The toast is burning; the kids won't eat  
The bacon's splattered on my bare feet  
The kids are screaming; the dog's in heat  
It's Monday morning in paradise  
Granddad's complaining about his heart  
The brand new toaster just flew apart  
It's started snowing; the car won't start  
It's Monday morning in paradise  
It's Monday morning  
A brand new day  
A new day dawning  
With a hell to pay  
It's Monday morning  
I'm here to say  
They seem to come every other day  
My son the genius has lost a shoe  
His father's socks are, one black one blue  
And here comes my old friend the flu  
It's Monday morning in paradise  
It's Monday morning  
A brand new day  
A new day dawning  
With a hell to pay  
It's Monday morning  
I'm here to say  
They seem to come every other day  
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The bacon's splattered on my bare feet  
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