

Monica

Andrew W.K.

I'm In The Middle Of A Midnight Rain
Looking In The Rear View Mirror Of My Car
From A Telephone Booth I See You Come
And There You Are With Him
And He Is There With You On Sea Side Avenue

Oh! Thanks, Thanks, Thanks, Thanks Monica
Thanks, Thanks, Thanks - Oh, For August Sad Songs

I Put The Tape On, To Cancel The Sound
Of All Rain Hitting On My Hood
Across The Street Upon The Lonely Ground
An Old Umbrella Swings
And I'm Remembering On Sea Side Avenue

Oh! Thanks, Thanks, Thanks, Thanks Monica
Thanks, Thanks, Thanks - Oh, For August Sad Songs

Mmm... I Won't Forget You
Mmm... I Won't Forget This Summer
Mmm... The City Called Your Name And You Turned It Into A Diamond
It's All Because Of You... Oh, It's Thanks To You... Oh! Monica

Back On The Bright And Shiny Highway,
Was That Old Squall Really Last Night?
Taking My Sunglasses Out Of My Shirt
You Made My Whole World Blue
And Now I'm Seeing You On Sea Side Avenue

Oh! Thanks, Thanks, Thanks, Thanks Monica
Thanks, Thanks, Thanks - Oh, For August Sad Songs

The Wind Was Dry And It Was Sandy
I Spun My Wheels Towards Different Town
The End Is Always The Beginning, My Friend
So Say Goodbye To Me
Good Luck Everybody
Good Bye To Sea Side Avenue

Oh! Thanks, Thanks, Thanks, Thanks Monica
Thanks, Thanks, Thanks - Oh, For August Sad Songs

Mmm... I Won't Forget You
Mmm... I Won't Forget This Summer
Mmm... The City Called Your Name And You Turned It Into A Diamond
It's All Because Of You... Oh, It's Thanks To You... Oh! Monica

Thanks, Thanks, Thanks, Thanks Monica
Thanks, Thanks, Thanks - Oh, For August Sad Songs

Oh! Thanks, Thanks, Thanks, Thanks Monica
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