

# Monday Morning

Bad Cash Quartet

Monday morning  
Feels like I'm going down  
And every wasted day  
Is going through my head  
Monday morning  
Know it's hard to be young  
And challenge everyone  
Do you know how it feels?  
I run at nights til I drop  
I run at nights til I drop  
Cause I am astray in my head  
And that's in everything I  
I am astray in my head  
So I can't hear a thing you  
Hear a thing you say  
Monday morning  
Feels like I'm going down  
Every wasted day  
Is going through my head  
Early evenings  
These are the times I love  
But every now and then  
It feels like I am dead  
I run at nights til I drop  
I run at nights til I drop  
Cause I am astray in my head  
And that's in everything I  
I am astray in my head  
So I can't hear a thing you  
Hear a thing you say  
Monday morning x 4  
I am astray  
In my head  
I am astray