

I Don't Like Mondays

Bob Geldof

The silicon chip inside her head
Gets switched to overload
And nobody's gonna go to school today,
She's gonna make them stay at home,
And daddy doesn't understand it,
He always said she was good as gold,
And he can see no reasons
Cos there are no reasons
What reason do you need to be shown

Tell me why I don't like Mondays,
Tell me why I don't like Mondays,
Tell me why I don't like Mondays,
I wanna shoo-oo-oo-oo - oo - oot
The whole day down.

The Telex machine is kept so clean
And it types to a waiting world,
And Mother feels so shocked
Father's world is rocked,
And their thoughts turn to
Their own little girl.
Sweet sixteen ain't that peachy keen,
No, it ain't so neat to admit defeat,
They can see no reasons
Cos there are no reasons
What reasons do you need

Tell me why I don't like Mondays
Tell me why I don't like Mondays
Tell me why I don't like Mondays
I wanna shoo-oo-oo-oo - oo - oot
The whole day down, down, down, shoot it all down...

And all the playing's stopped in the playground now
She wants to play with her toys a while,
And school's out early and soon we'll be learning
And the lesson today is how to die.
And then the bullhorn crackles,
And the captain tackles,
With the problems and the how's and why's
And he can see no reasons
Cos there are no reasons
What reason do you need to die

Tell me why I don't like Mondays
Tell me why I don't like Mondays
Tell me why I don't like Mondays
I wanna shoo-oo-oo-oo - oo - oot
The whole day down.