

Maybe On Monday

Calexico

Woke up on Monday
And wrote you a love song,
Wrote you a love song
Well the pen stopped
And the paper flew out the window
And the notes rang down the road

I don't know where they'll go
Get caught in the trees I suppose
Ripped apart by the birds
And the winter winds
Whisper goodbye
To your love
To your love

Went out walking into the storm,
Into the storm
Followed what I thought was your voice
But it was just the riverside

I don't know where they'll go
But I cast the letters you wrote
Taken out by the current
Or sink to the bottom
To say a little goodbye (say goodbye)
To your love (to your love)
To say a little goodbye (say goodbye)
To your love (to your love)

When the skies dark
And the wind blew the trees down
I watched as the world slipped away
Carved into the bark a final love song
Then I carried the words to the fire

Staring into the glow
Where the branches were burning low
Sparks shooting out like stars
And in the morning
Say a little goodbye (say goodbye)
To your love (to your love)
Say a little goodbye (say goodbye)
To your love (to your love)
Say a little goodbye (say goodbye)
To your love (to your love)
Say a little goodbye (say goodbye)
To your love (to your love)

I'll carry this song with me everyday
'Til I lie down by your side