

## Rainy Days and Mondays

Carpenters

Talkin' to myself and feelin' old  
Sometimes I'd like to quit  
Nothing ever seems to fit  
Hangin' around  
Nothing to do but frown  
Rainy Days and Mondays always get me down.

What I've got they used to call the blues  
Nothin' is really wrong  
Feelin' like I don't belong  
Walkin' around  
Some kind of lonely clown  
Rainy Days and Mondays always get me down.

Funny but it seems I always wind up here  
with you  
Nice to know somebody loves me

Funny but it seems that it's the only thing to do  
Run and find the one who loves me.

What I feel has come and gone before  
No need to talk it out  
We know what it's all about  
Hangin' around  
Nothing to do but frown  
Rainy Days and Mondays always get me down.