On Monday morning get up Can't wait till Friday, spend the evening down the pub And then a gig on Saturday It's quite expensive but you're going anyway

Next Monday morning you're depressed Can't pay the ticket for next weekend's punkrock-fest Another one in two weeks time Skip that as well, you're out of money once again

[Chorus:]
This ain't gonna work, this ain't gonna work
It never will
Too much too soon too much too soon

Too much too soon, too much too soon It's overkill

There was a time with nothing to do
But it has changed, so many gigs for me and you
Sometimes I think it's overdone
If this goes wrong we'll soon be back to none