A minute to five in the morning
Looking to finding the keys
Taking my time, gotta find my face
I got hell guaranteed
Monday is coming at me fast
I should have stayed in bed
Like my mamma said
But I let you get your way
I'm gonna put the blame on you

You wanna throw it back to me
I'm gonna throw it back to you
You wanna put the blame on me
But I'll give it back to you
The night before in the evening
You calling me up, I'm asleep
Pulling me out for a drink or two
I should have known it was a bad idea

Monday is coming at me fast I gotta a nine to five Got the first day jive I'll take a drink but I can't stay I'm gonna put the blame on you You wanna throw it back to me I'm gonna throw it back to you You wanna put the blame on me... Oh Well, I don't care who takes the blame And I don't feel an ounce of shame My mind is on and running free A little fun is all we need Drinks on the house after midnight Supposed to be just a jack Bottoms up is the rule of the night I'm getting monkeys off my back Monday is never gonna come Making the most of time I gotta feel alive I take the best that comes my way I'm gonna put the blame on you You wanna throw it back to me

I'm gonna throw it back to you
You wanna put it, you wanna put it, yeah
You wanna put it, you wanna put it, yeah
You wanna put it, you wanna put it, yeah
You wanna put, wanna put the blame on me
I'm gonna give it back to you
You're gonna give it back to me
I'm gonna give it back to you