

## Goodbye Blue Monday

Jeremy Fisher

The treetops sing like an angel's choir  
My old sneakers swing from a telephone wire  
Neon stutters in the window  
Where you pawned your wings and hung up your halo

I used to think you were my religion  
I bathed in your smile and your evangelism  
A dime a dozen, one in a million  
I guess my prayers couldn't change your decision

Goodbye, blue Monday

You're a red balloon, I got nowhere to be  
But I gotta stick around in this field of your gravity  
Lift me up, lift me up and take me home  
You can't measure the sky and call it your own

I'm a satellite in your solar system  
Orbit inside this perfect collision  
A dime a dozen, one in a million  
I guess my sign couldn't change your decision

Goodbye, blue Monday

It's alright now honey  
It's not like we're makin' a break  
You've become a part of me  
Like every good mistake I ever made

You fell in love with your ambition  
White noise lies on the television  
A dime a dozen, one in a million  
I guess my vote couldn't change your decision

Goodbye, blue Monday