

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