

## Monday Afternoon

Lori McKenna

It's Monday afternoon and I'm drinking again  
And I know I promised you that the Lord would be my friend  
But the Lord and I don't get along so very good  
He doesn't speak a word out to me  
Like you promised that he would  
And I'm telling you  
I wish I was a better person

When the clouds roll in and the sky promises rain  
You just accept the way she is and you don't even complain  
Though you wish that it was sunny and the sky would stay blue  
You don't accept a thing about me  
And wish that I was just like you  
But I'm telling you  
I wish I was a better person

I don't want to work at it  
It should come naturally  
It shouldn't be so difficult  
Should be more like honey to the bee

Well the bee has his sting and the sky has her rain  
And I have all of my things that I shouldn't do over again  
But if I just say the words and I look you in the eye  
That I am promising you, I promise  
I wish I was a better person

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I wish I was a better person  
A better person  
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