Monday, Monday, ordinary Tell me how your life will grow Will you walk around in circles? Looking for a place to go

There's a devil in the detail, looking down
Mama's gonna make you a paper crown
You know it has to happen but you don't know why
So you're gonna give the medication one more try, and

Shout it out (Shout it out)
We could be the animals
We could be the monsters now (Now)
And nobody's gonna take us out
Shout it out, waiting for the big Big Bang
Shout it out
We could be the animals
We could bring the whole place down (Down)
And the world is gonna know your name
Shout it out (Shout it out)

Monday, Monday, what's your story? Write your headline while you can Bell's of holy, days of glory Did you ever lay a plan?

There's a battle of selection going on Daddy's gonna buy you the morning sun And we'll all be looking pretty in a bright white light So I guess it's just a matter of death and life, so

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And nobody's gonna take us out
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Shout it out
We could be the animals
We could bring the whole place down (Down)
And the world is gonna know your name
Shout it out (Shout it out)

Fan fairs, tearing up the pavement Spiders, spinning the horizon Fireworks burning up the naked sky Fly, all the people in your sky

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Shout it out
We could be the animals
We could bring the whole place down (Down)
And the world is gonna know your name
Jitout Ith world is don't out

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!