

Monday

Strapping Young Lad

Hey! How are ya?! How are ya?! How are ya?! (x12)

When monday comes again
Another week can begin

And I wanting, I'd ask myself
Since its like I cannot be alone
Wanting, I'm back where I belong
And I've found a way, now I'm going home
Monday
Another sick reminder of another dead week gone by
But if its monday
If only for a moment and if that moments coming, so am I

But I dont know bout that
Smoke is in the air
I cant stand this
I got 19 fucking hours and then I might get to the end
Get me home
But when engines purr in perfect harmony
The things at home are things I should not dream
And to take me down will take a better flight than here
You took my time, so now I take you

Monday! Get me out of L.A.! (3x)
I can't stand it!
Jesus