

# Monday Monday Monday

Tegan and Sara

This week or last week  
I don't really care about it anymore  
I write myself this later  
I tell myself you let me go  
Without me  
What's wrong with you?  
Monday Monday Monday  
Monday Monday Monday  
Monday Monday Monday  
Monday Monday Monday  
Your house or mine  
I don't really care about it anymore  
I close my eyes  
I, I make myself unhappy so you'll go  
Without me  
What's wrong with you  
Monday Monday Monday  
Monday Monday Monday  
Monday Monday Monday  
Monday Monday Monday  
Oh, and I  
I say damn your mood swings  
Damn your mood swings  
Oh, and I  
I say damn your mood swings  
Damn your mood swings  
I'm calling out  
I don't really care for your city anymore  
I spend the night  
I lay awake and miss you when you go  
Without me  
What's wrong with you  
Monday Monday Monday  
Monday Monday Monday  
Monday Monday Monday  
Monday Monday Monday  
Oh, and I  
I say damn your mood swings  
Oh, and I  
I say damn your mood swings  
Damn your mood swings  
Oh, and I  
I say damn your mood swings  
Damn your mood swings  
Oh, and I  
I say damn your mood swings  
Damn your mood swings