

## Monday Morning Ant Brigade

The Bouncing Souls

Monday morning, I woke up late  
I feel like shit and I can't see straight  
One last drink was a bad idea  
I'm on the bowl with diarrhea  
Out the door in a fog  
Barked at by the neighbor's dog  
Forgot my keys, I went back inside  
I got a flat so I can't ride  
The phone rings aw jeez now what?  
I am an idiot so I pick it up (hello?)

Now I'm held up on my line  
My cretin landlord he's wasting my time  
He wants his money or we go to trial  
He's got penis envy denial

Another weekend I didn't get laid it's a Monday morning ant brigade  
Another weekend I didn't get paid it's a Monday morning ant brigade

Fuck it all, no regrets  
I'm staying in and you can bet  
It sucks outside in the pouring rain  
I'll smoke some pot and fry my brain  
Thom cut the record down to the bone  
I'm the sure shot rocking the microphone

Another weekend I didn't get laid it's a Monday morning ant brigade  
I've got the Monday mornings