

Monday's Rain

The Clientele

I'm dreaming in
A still and empty night
And spooked by trains
I leave the window's light

Where Jude is trying on her rings
And I'm just thinking everything

Monday Monday Monday, Oh Monday's Rain
My friends say I'm wasting all my time
But tonight I watch the world
Sunday Evening's cars and girls and
Monday's mine

Is the lamplight curling from your fingers to your
face
Leaning out into the wind with fear?
What will happen if we fall into each others darkened
halls, yeah

Monday Monday Monday, Oh Monday's Rain
My friends say I'm wasting all my time
But tonight I watch the world
And my hearts much harder now and
Monday's mine

What's in a ghost, what's in a silence
What's in the blink of an eye
I bought the drinks, then I went walking
I'm going out of my mind, yeah

What's in a ghost, what's in a silence
What's in the blink of an eye
I bought the drinks, then I went walking
I'm going out of my mind, yeah