

Monday

Wilco

Choo-choo Charlie had a plenty good band but he couldn't understand why no
one would go
A world record players on a tour of Japan, Charlie fixin' his van with the
left arm tan
He said
Monday, I'm all high, get me out of FLA
In school, yeah, I fooled ya, now I know I made a mistake
Blister on a turnpike, let me by, I only wanna wonder why when I don't die
Ewww, I shot ya, yeah, I know, I only wanna go where my wheels roll
Monday, I'm all high, get me out of FLA
I fooled ya, in school yeah, now I know I made a mistake
Everybody's wonderin', "where he'd go?" He must be down in Pensacola
hidin' from the snow
The world record players on a tour of Japan, Charlie's fixin' his van,
he's waitin' for a postcard
And he said
Monday, I'm all high, get me out of TLA
Well, I cut class, in school yeah, now I know I made a mistake
I made a big mistake
Alright
Yeah, alright
Alright
(Man, I've been listen to Creedence Clearwater Rivival)
Son of a.....