

Monday Morning in Paradise

Tom Paxton

The toast is burning; the kids won't eat
The bacon's splattered on my bare feet
The kids are screaming; the dog's in heat
It's Monday morning in paradise
Granddad's complaining about his heart
The brand new toaster just flew apart
It's started snowing; the car won't start
It's Monday morning in paradise
It's Monday morning
A brand new day
A new day dawning
With a hell to pay
It's Monday morning
I'm here to say
They seem to come every other day
My son the genius has lost a shoe
His father's socks are, one black one blue
And here comes my old friend the flu
It's Monday morning in paradise
It's Monday morning
A brand new day
A new day dawning
With a hell to pay
It's Monday morning
I'm here to say
They seem to come every other day
The toast is burning; the kids won't eat
The bacon's splattered on my bare feet
The kids are screaming; the dog's in heat
It's Monday morning in paradise
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It's Monday morning