

Monday

Animal Liberation Orchestra

Go back to sleep and dream
Tip down your pink sombrero
Today was a time machine
That's broken down in tomorrow

And I know
By the sound
Of the rain
As it falls on the ground
That this love
Is a shelter with holes
If we stay here too long
We'll be drenched to the bones

Go back to sleep and dream
Cling to the ones that you love
Hide them in your memories
So you'll remember exactly what was

When you wake
To the sound
Of the rain
As it falls on the ground
And you'll know
It's a shelter with holes
If we stay here too long
We'll be drenched to the bones

Monday, Monday, Monday, see what's become of my someday
Monday, Monday, Monday, see what's become of my someday
Someday, someday, someday, maybe I'll stop looking back on
Monday, Monday, Monday, see what's become...

Go back to sleep and dream
Tip down your pink sombrero
This van is a time machine
That's broken down in tomorrow

We get lost
On the way
By the things
That we do and we say
Things we don't even mean
But we say anyways
And pretend to believe

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Monday, Monday, Monday, see what's become of my someday
Someday, someday, someday, maybe I'll stop looking back on
Monday, Monday, Monday, see what's become...