

# Funny Kind of Monday

Glen Campbell

It was a funny kind a Monday  
When the sun tried hard not to shine  
Just a funny kind a Monday  
When the world seemed a little bit out of line

A day when mud got on my shoes  
And pictures chose to fall down from the wall  
The day you picked to let the axe fall

On our love, on our love, oh our love, yes our love  
Now here I am a sittin' on a funny kind a Monday  
And this funny kind a Monday ain't so funny after all

It was a funny kind a Monday  
When my suit tried hard not to fit  
Just a funny kind a Monday  
When some buttons popped right off of it

A day when everybody seemed to feel  
The kind of gloomy day it was to be  
The day you picked to say goodbye to me

And our love, and our love, oh our love, yes our love  
Now here I am a sittin' on a funny kind a Monday  
And this funny kind a Monday ain't so funny after all  
After all