

Aah-aah-aah
It was an ordinary Monday
The street was up from all the sun
Flowers on your T-shirt, it's your favourite one

And you know
Exactly where to go
Tomorrow you can talk about
What we did last night

Aa-aa-aa
I met you on a Monday
Uu-uu-uu
Just an ordinary Monday

Uh, and your hair smelled like lilac
And you, shook me all night long
And you know exactly how to move
Tomorrow you can talk about
What we did last night
Aa-aa-aa

The night is endless
Uu-uu-uu
The room is filled with [?]

Aah-aah-aah
Aah-aah-aah

She's with all her friends, but her mind's on you
She's with all her friends, but her mind's on you
She's with all her friends, but her mind's on you
She's with all her friends, but her mind's on you
You

Aa-aa-aa
I met you on a Monday
Uu-uu-uu
Just an ordinary Monday