

If It's Monday Morning

Lee Hazlewood

There were times when being together was fun.
And there were times when being apart was even more fun.
And there were times when there was nothing but time,
and that was no fun.

Well the man just let me out and I think it's Monday morning
There's a taste here in my mouth that tastes like Monday morning
If I'm tasting my own mouth, and if it's Monday morning
Well I should be doing fine if I can get you off my mind
And if it's Monday morning

My eyes are a little blurred for a Monday morning
You're leaving town, I've heard, if it's Monday morning
So goodbye is another word for a Monday morning
But I could be doing fine, if I could get you off my mind
And if it's Monday morning

Won't someone help me quick? I'm down and I'm feeling sick
There's just too much of my head that's showing
God, if you won't help me, then help me help me
Because I'm not exactly sure where I'm going

Well I know I should go home if it's Monday morning
'Cause our room is all alone if it's Monday morning
But I'll probably get stoned if it's Monday morning
Then I'll think I'm doing fine, but I'll bet you're on my mind
Come next Monday morning

Well the man just let me out and I think it's Monday morning
There's a taste here in my mouth that tastes like Monday morning