

Self Destruction Blues

Michael Monroe

It was a Monday morning
When the Blues came fallin' on me
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When the Blues came fallin' on me
Now it's Saturday evening and it's still got a hold on me
It was a Monday morning
When my baby left me
Yeah, there's that same old cliché,
You know - Boohoo hoo, my baby left me...
Now she's struttin' down the street
And stoppin' every guy she meets
Now I'm sittin' at the table
With a breakfast made for two
Yeah I'm sittin' at the table
With a breakfast made for two
Oh please good Lord, help me get rid of my Self Destruction Blues