

Feeling fast and out of time
Rust the chains that hold me down

Monday morning is here again
I ride the train with the other slaves

Staring at the cloudy sky
It must be weeks since the sun was out

Brokeback Monday
I need someone
Brokeback Monday
I waste my skills
What do I earn
I'm fading away when I should burn
Burn burn burn

Beg for what you better run
Two beers and a shot for lunch

Heading home you feel like dead
Traffic lights are staying red

Trying to get a good nights sleep
This is not a life to me

Brokeback Monday
I need someone
Brokeback Monday
I waste my skills
What do I earn
I fade away when I should burn
Burn burn burn
Burn burn burn

Brokeback Monday
I need someone
Brokeback Monday
I waste my skills
What do I earn
I fade away when I should burn
Burn burn burn