

# Mondays

Onlap

Yeah, yeah

Monday morning, hate this feeling

Stuck at work staring at the ceiling  
It's so plain and ordinary  
Last place on Earth where we wanna be

The week is just so long  
We can't wait to let it go  
Our problem disappeared  
We're not tied up anymore  
The weekend is ours

Up and down, up and down  
Can you fell it?  
Up and down, up and down  
Music's playing  
Tonight we are awake  
This is why we fuckin' hate Mondays

Up and down, up and down  
Start bouncing  
Up and down, up and down  
Like a family  
Sunday comes and we're sick and tired to say  
God how much we fuckin' hate Mondays

Friday morning, can't control it  
Fired up and counting every minute  
Hands are shaking, eyes are burning  
The time has come, yeah, this is not a warning

The week was just so long  
We had to let it go  
Our problems disappeared  
We're not tied up anymore  
The weekend is here  
(Sunday comes, we are sick and tired to say)

Up and down, up and down  
Can you fell it?  
Up and down, up and down  
Music's playing  
Tonight we are awake  
This is why we fuckin' hate Mondays

Up and down, up and down  
Start bouncing  
Up and down, up and down  
Like a family  
Sunday comes and we're sick and tired to say  
God, how much we fuckin' hate Mondays

(Up and down, up and down)  
(Start bouncing)  
(Yeah, yeah)

Raise your hands in the air  
Get your drinks, let the music play  
Shake your heads, no regret  
Tonight is ours, it's time to rage  
Raise your hands in the air  
Get your drinks, let the music play  
Shake your heads, no regret  
Tonight is ours, it's time to rage

(Up and down, up and down)  
(Start bouncing)  
(Up and down, up and down)  
(Start bouncing)

Up and down, up and down  
Can you fell it?  
Up and down, up and down  
Music's playing  
Tonight we are awake  
This is why we fuckin' hate Mondays

Up and down, up and down  
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