

## Monday, Tuesday

Pilot

Dreams are only make believe  
till make believe comes true  
But everynight I'm on my own  
just thinking about you

\* Monday there's a cloud above my head  
Tuesday comes, I can't get out of bed  
Girl, I can't sleep at night  
you're always on my mind  
Oh, I'm alone at night  
you're leaving me behind

Close, but also far away,  
the dream was almost through  
Hopes begin to fade away  
till make believe comes true

Repeat\*×2