

Call It Stormy Monday

Rita Coolidge

You know they call it stormy Monday, Tuesday's just as bad
You know they call it stormy Monday, Tuesday's just as bad
Wednesday's worse, Thursday is also sad

Yes the eagle flies on Friday, and Saturday night I go out to play
Eagle flies on Friday, Saturday night, oh, I go out to play
Sunday morning I go to church, then I get down on my kneel and
I pray

I say, "Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, won't you please have mercy on
my soul.
I say, "Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, won't you please have mercy on
my soul.
I've been lookin' for my babe, till I don't know which way he go
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I say, "Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, won't you please have mercy on
my soul.
Oh, Lord, Lord, Lord, Lord, won't you please have mercy on my soul.
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