

# Monday

Strapping Young Lad

Hey! How are ya?! How are ya?! How are ya?! (x12)

When monday comes again  
Another week can begin

And I wanting, I'd ask myself  
Since its like I cannot be alone  
Wanting, I'm back where I belong  
And I've found a way, now I'm going home  
Monday  
Another sick reminder of another dead week gone by  
But if its monday  
If only for a moment and if that moments coming, so am I

But I dont know bout that  
Smoke is in the air  
I cant stand this  
I got 19 fucking hours and then I might get to the end  
Get me home  
But when engines purr in perfect harmony  
The things at home are things I should not dream  
And to take me down will take a better flight than here  
You took my time, so now I take you

Monday! Get me out of L.A.! (3x)  
I can't stand it!  
Jesus