

The Happy Mondays

The Innocence Mission

The happy Mondays
We blow down alleyways
In our raincoats, in afternoons
The imaginary dogs beside us are old friends
They will speak to you

Happy in the daylight
Breathe out, breathe in the end of school time
Happy on the way home
The west side also feels
And they know everything that I know

The happy Mondays
We are blue-green in the air
We are yellow, too
The clouds of Pennsylvania break apart
they move away from me and from you

Happy in the daylight
Breathe out, breathe in the end of school time
Happy on the way home
The west side also feels
And they know everything that I know

Happy in the daylight
Breathe out, breathe in the end of school time
Happy on the way home
The west side also feels
And they know everything that I know
Everything that I know