

Bad Cash Quartet, Monday Morning

Monday morning
Feels like I'm going down
And every wasted day
Is going through my head
Monday morning
Know it's hard to be young
And challenge everyone
Do you know how it feels?

I run at nights til I drop
I run at nights til I drop
Cause I am astray in my head
And that's in everything I
I am astray in my head
So I can't hear a thing you
Hear a thing you say

Monday morning
Feels like I'm going down
Every wasted day
Is going through my head
Early evenings
These are the times I love
But every now and then
It feels like I am dead

I run at nights til I drop
I run at nights til I drop
Cause I am astray in my head
And that's in everything I
I am astray in my head
So I can't hear a thing you
Hear a thing you say

Monday morning x 4

I am astray
In my head
I am astray