

David Gray, Monday Morning

No, can't make it on my own, in this life
I try to hold it but it's gone, too fast this life,
I put my hand upon my heart well I don't know where to start
Wasting all my time (my time)

Lipstick mark or nicotine all the things that might have been
Monday morning falling down on this life
Blind, so stupid didn't see with my eyes
This love so bright and full of me your face your face,
I put my hand upon my heart girl i don't know where to start,
Missing all my friends (my friends)
A hundred miles from anywhere sadness creeping in my hair

Monday morning falling down na na na na na oh yeah oh yeah
I put my hand upon my head what's to say it's all been said
Nothing in my mind (my mind)
Twenty pound and fifteen pence down in the park the ambulance

Monday morning falling down on this life
On this life on this life on this life
Can't make it on my own in this life can't make it on my own in this life
Can't make it on my own in this life na na na na na oh yeah na na na na na
Oh yeah oh yeah na na na na na