

# TEARs, Feels Like Monday

Dirty skies and shattered lives  
It feels like Monday  
My heart beats like a devisee  
It feels like Monday

Friday well I hatched a plan  
On Saturday I wrote it down  
I wrote it on my filthy hands to tell you  
It's over on Sunday  
And now it feels like Monday

Rush our drums and traffic comes  
It feels like Monday  
We can stop as the dials drop  
It feels like Monday

Friday well I hatched a plan  
On Saturday I wrote it down  
I wrote it on my filthy hands to tell you  
It's over on Sunday  
And now it feels like Monday

And I told you Sunday  
Things were going to change  
Does it feel like Monday, today?  
Yes it feels like Monday

Yes I told you one day  
I was going away  
Does it feel like Monday, today?

Feels like Monday  
Feels like Monday

(Day  
Day)