

Monday, Monday

Mamas and the Papas (1966)

Ba-da, ba-da-da-da...

Ba-da, ba-da-da-da...

Ba-da, ba-da-da-da...

Monday, Monday,... so good to me.

Monday mornin', it was all I hoped it would be.

Oh, Monday morning, Monday morning, couldn't guarantee,

That Monday evening you would still, be here with me.

Monday, Monday,... can't trust that day.

Monday, Monday, sometimes it just turns out that way.

Oh, Monday morning, you gave me no warning, of what was to be.

Oh, Monday, Monday, how could you leave, and not take me?

Every other day, every other day,

Every other day of the week is fine, yeah;

But whenever Monday comes, but whenever Monday comes,

You can find me cryin' all of the time.

Monday, Monday,... so good to me.

Monday mornin', it was all I hoped it would be.

But, Monday morning, Monday morning couldn't guarantee,

That Monday evening you would still be here with me.

Every other day, every other day,

Every other day of the week is fine, yeah.

But whenever Monday comes, but whenever Monday comes,

You can find me cryin', all of the time.

Monday, Monday,... can't trust that day.

Monday, Monday,... it just turns out that way.

Monday, Monday,... won't go away.

Monday, Monday,... it's here to stay.