# Monday

## The Early Hours

Charlie had a plenty good band but he couldn't understand why no
One would go
A world record players on a tour of Japan, Charlie fixing his van with the
Left arm tan
He said
Monday, I'm all high, get me out of FLA
In school, yeah, I fooled ya, now I know I made a mistake

Blister on a turnpike, let me by, I only wanna wonder why when I don't die
Ew, I shot ya, yeah, I know, I only wanna go where my wheels roll
Monday, I'm all high, get me out of FLA
I fooled ya, in school yeah, now I know I made a mistake
Everybody's wondering, "where he'd go?" He must be down in Pensacola
Hiding from the snow

The world record players on a tour of Japan, Charlie's fixing his van,
He's waiting for a postcard
And he said
Monday, I'm all high, get me out of TLA
Well, I cut class, in school yeah, now I know I made a mistake
I made a big mistake

Alright
Yeah, alright
Alright
(Man, I've been listen to Creedence Clearwater Rivival)
Son of a
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