

# 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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written by TWEEDY, JEFFREY SCOTT  
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