## **Monday**

## **Orbital**

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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