

# Monday Morning Secretary

## The Statler Brothers

She leaves home at eight, a little bit late  
A little bit tired of it all, she unlocks the doors  
And does so much more than what she gets credit for  
She opens the mail straightens up without fail  
Last Friday evening's mess, she makes brand new coffee  
Though her head's hurtin' awfully, by nine she's looking her best  
And Monday comes dawning the world wakes up yawning  
And Friday seems so far away  
But there bright and early Monday morning secretary  
You sure do look pretty today, at ten there's a break  
She don't always take, just time for a powder and smoke  
A salesman comes in, looks her over end to end  
And tells her a new dirty joke, she laughs off his pass  
Like she's done in the past, she knows all those lines so well  
Then at five she goes home to her cat and two rooms  
And cries 'cause she's lonely as hell

Songwriters

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