Goodbye Blue Monday

City Boy

(Mason, Slamer, Thomas)Sign here sunshine never to look back again
Your star sign tells me it's all in the plan
Let's talk business over a bottle of wine
Feel dizzy! Seemingly this is the time... Goodbye blue Monday no-one to drag me out of bed
No more signing on at ten
I'II be a starving star instead.Hey all you creepers just form a line to kiss my ass
I'm telling you this dude's got class
Just bow your head and raise your glass.
Goodbye blue Monday, this boy needs an entourage
Something to fill the third garage
Maybe they'll auction Ceasar's barge...Watch band-wagons, fashion is forcing the man to hang on
Helplessly shaking his can...
Still more TV. drinks in a nameless motel
Promoting a gala performance in hell.And so the press say that they're growing tired of me
To hell with friends and N.M.E's
They only write those things to teaseYou never guessed that I was in it for the bread
I only played to get ahead
See where the hype has finally led.
Goodbye blue Monday no-one to drag me out of bed
No more signing on at ten
I'II be a starving star instead...]'m a leader
I'm a leader (Repeated)
Bye-bye, bye blue Monday
Bye-bye, bye blue Monday...(Repeated)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/