

# Monday Morning 5.19

## Rialto

At eight o'clock we said goodbye  
That's when I left her house for mine  
She said that she'd be staying in  
Well, she had to be at work by nine  
So I get home and have a bath  
And let an hour or two pass  
Drifting in front of my TV  
When a film comes on that she wants to see  
It's Monday morning 5:19  
And I'm still wondering where she's been  
'Cause every time I try to call  
I just get her machine  
And now it's almost six a.m.  
And I don't want to try again  
'Cause if she's still not back  
Then this must be the end  
At first I guess she's gone  
To get herself a pack of cigarettes  
A pint of milk  
Food for the cat  
But it's midnight now  
And she's still not back  
It's Monday morning 5:19  
And I'm still wondering where she's been  
'Cause every time I try to call  
I just get her machine  
And now it's almost six a.m.  
And I don't want to try again  
'Cause if she's still not back  
Well, heaven knows what then  
Is this the end?  
At half past two  
I picture her in the back of someone else's car  
He runs his fingers through her hair  
Oh, you shouldn't let him touch you there  
It's Monday morning 5:19  
And I'm still wondering where she's been  
'Cause every time I try to call  
I just get her machine  
And now it's almost six a.m.  
And I don't want to try again  
'Cause if she's still not back  
Well, heaven knows what then  
Is this the end?

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