Monday Mourning Meltdown

Gov't Mule

Fear grows in Brooklyn
Bitterness in Oakland
Guess theres nothing you can do
So much for the new day
Making your own way
These things dont apply to youShame on you for fooling me
Shame on me for believing
Whod have thought your Patriot act
Could be so damn deceiving
Whats happened to youIs it all a part of your monday mourning meltdown
If a tear falls in the ocean does it make a sound
And what about all the blood there on the battleground
How do you like me now that Im not aroundLooking backwards
Is your life everything you wanted it to be
But looks will only take you so far
Do your patron-eyes let you seePrisoners are as prisoners do
Youre all alone in your open cell
Betraying those that had your back
Guess your methods served you well
Whats happened to youIs it all apart of your monday mourning meltdown
If a tear falls in the ocean does it make a sound
And what about all the blood there on the battleground
How do you like me now that youre not aroundWhat do you do now
Youre all alone
Do you still stand by your misguided viewsIs it all a part of your monday mourning meltdown
If a tear falls in the ocean does it make a sound
And what about all the blood there on the battleground
How do you like me now that Im not around
How do you like me now that Im not around
How do you like me now that Im not around

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/