Long Monday

John Prine

You and me, sittin' in the back of my memory
Like a honey bee buzzin' 'round a glass of sweet Chablis
Radio's on, windows rolled up and my mind's rolled down
Headlights shining like silver moon's rollin' on the groundWe made love in every way love can be made
And we made time, look like time could never fade
Friday Night, we both made the guitar hum
Saturday made Sunday feel like it would never comeGonna be a long Monday
Sittin' all alone on a mountain by a river that has no end
Gonna be a long Monday
Stuck like the tick of a clock that's come unwound againSoul to soul, heart to heart and cheek to cheek
Now, come on, baby, give me a kiss that'll last all week
The thought of you leavin' again brings me down
The promise of your sweet love brings me aroundGonna be a long Monday
Sittin' all alone on a mountain by a river that has no end
It's gonna be a long Monday
Stuck like the tick of a clock that's come unwound again and again

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