

Stormy Monday

[Eric Clapton](#)

They call it stormy Monday
Yes but Tuesday's just as bad
They call it stormy Monday
Yes but Tuesday's just as bad
Wednesday's even worse
Thursday's awful sad
The eagle flies on Friday
Saturday I go out to play
The eagle flies on Friday
But Saturday I go out to play
Sunday I go to church
Where I kneel down and pray
And I say, "Lord have mercy
Lord have mercy on me
Lord have mercy
Lord have mercy on me
Just trying to find my baby
Won't you please send her on back to me?"
The eagle flies on Friday
On Saturday I go out to play
The eagle flies on Friday
On Saturday I go out to play
Sunday I go to church
Where I kneel down, Lord and I pray
Then I say, "Lord have mercy
Won't you please have mercy on me?
Lord, oh Lord have mercy, yeah
Won't you please, please have mercy on me
I'm just a lookin' for my sweet babe
So won't you please send him home
Send him on home to me?"

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