Monday Night

Ryan Adams

I was a bad idea on a Saturday night
Roll through your fingers and I made you uptight
Little boy blue with my laser on stun
Couldn't dodge the bullets from your infra-red gunAll I want is to roll through your fingers
All I need is to make it alright
All I want is to be your connection
Win your affection, be your reflection
On a Monday Ni-hi-yi-hi-yight
On a Monday Ni-hi-yi-hi-yightI was the last thing left on an afternoon round
Dressing up for trouble at the lost and found
Tried to live forever every day of the year
Gave me something before they kicked us out of hereAll I want is to roll through your fingers
All I need is to make it alright
All I want is to be your connection
Win your affection, be your reflection
On a Monday Ni-hi-yi-hi-yight
On a Monday Ni-hi-yi-hi-yightAny other time you want me is cool
Everybody look I'm the fool
I can let you in, if you can let me lie
Being your connection, winning your affection
On a Monday Ni-hi-yi-hi-yight
On a Monday Ni-hi-yi-hi-yightOh man I wish I could talk to you
Oh man I wish I wanted toAll I want is to roll through your fingers
All I need is to make it alright
All I want is to be your connection
Win your affection, be your reflection
On a Monday Ni-hi-yi-hi-yight

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