

# 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 gun  
All 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-yight  
I 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 here  
All 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-yight  
Any 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-yight  
Oh man I wish I could talk to you  
Oh man I wish I wanted to  
All 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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