Monday Morning

Pulp

There's nothing to do, so you just stay in bed
Oh, poor thing
Why live in the world
When you can live in your head?
Mmm, when you can go out late from Monday
Till Saturday turns into Sunday
And now we're back here on Monday
So you can do it all over again

And we go

Aah ah ah, aah ah ah

Ah, I want a refund

I want a light

I want a reason

To make it through the night, alright And so you finally left school

So now what are you going to do?

Now you're so grown up

Yeah you're oh oh oh oh oh so mature oh

Goin' out late from Monday

Ch-ch-chuck up in the street on Sunday

You don't want to live till Monday

We gotta do it all over again

And you go

Aah ah ah, aah ah ah

I want a refund

I want a light

And I want a reason for all this night

After night after night after night, ow

Oh I know that it's stupid but

I just can't seem to spend a night at home

'Cos my friends left town

And I'm here all alone

Ho, ho

Yeah

They say the past must die For the future to be born

In that case die little, die (Ho ho ho hoo ohh) (Ho ho ho hoo ohh) (Ho ho ho hoo ohh)

C'mon

Aaah

Stomach in

Chest out

On your marks

Get set, go

Now, now that you're free

What are you goin' to be?

And who are you goin' to see?

And where, where will you go?

And how will you know?

You didn't get it all wrooong

Is this the light of a new day dawning?

A future bright that you can walk in

No it's just another Monday morning

Do it all over again, oh baby

Laa la la la la la

Ala la la la la la

La la la la la la

Ah, ah, ah

Laa la la la la la

La la la la la la

La la la la la la

Ah, ah, ah

Do do do do do do

[incomprehensible]Do do do do do

[incomprehensible]Do do do doo

[incomprehensible]Do do do

[incomprehensible]Do do do do do do

[incomprehensible]Do do do do do

[incomprehensible]Do do do doo

[incomprehensible]Do do do

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