Slow Monday

Justin Townes Earle

And a good woman, but sheâ€™s stubborn as hell
Decent job, pour me some beers after the bills
But I hate these slow Monday afternoons
Work five days a week
Maybe two Sundays a month
And I make enough to give my baby all she wants
And ya I guess I make a good wage
And I guess I shouldnâ€™t complain
But I hate these slow Monday afternoons

Ah well there's so much I wanna do
But I work all week
So when I get free
I stay out late and I act a fool

All the other days just slip by
I donâ€™t notice them at all
Ah but any given Monday
Any time afternoon day
Youâ€™ll likely find me staring at the clock up on the wall

So Iâ€™m on the last legs of a losing season
Iâ€™m setting myself out â€˜cause I need no more reason
To hate these slow Monday afternoons

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/