

# Slow Monday

Justin Townes Earle

And a good woman, but she'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 shouldn'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 don't notice them at all  
Ah but any given Monday  
Any time afternoon day  
You'll likely find me staring at the clock up on the wall

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

---

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>