

# It Sure is Monday

Mark Chesnutt

With the alarm clock ting a ling a ringin' in my head,  
I woke up dog tired, beat down half dead.  
Tryin' to recover from a another wild weekend,  
chuggin' down the coffee when I should've been sleepin' Well, it sure its Monday, isn't it now.  
Gotta get myself through the week some how.  
I had a ball Friday, Saturday and Sunday.  
But it's all over now and it sure is Monday. Oh, I got to the job site at a quarter past nine  
And somehow I stayed awake until lunch time.  
Then I caught a little nap, stretched out in the truck bed,  
My feet still twitchin' to the music in my head. It sure is Monday, ain't it the truth?  
I partied too hardy, now I'm payin' my dues.  
I had a ball Friday, Saturday and Sunday.  
But's it's all over now and it sure is Monday. Well, it sure its Monday, isn't it now.  
Gotta get myself through the week some how.  
I had a ball Friday, saturday and Sunday.  
But it's all over now and it sure is Monday.  
Well, it sure is Monday.  
yeah, it's all over now and it sure is Monday. It sure is Monday, ain't it a sin?  
I gotta work my way through the week again.  
I had a ball Friday, Saturday and Sunday  
But it's all over now and it sure is Monday

Songwriters

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