

# Monday's Rain

The Clientele

I'm dreaming in  
A still and empty night  
And spooked by trains  
I leave the window's light

Where Jude is trying on her rings  
And I'm just thinking everything

Monday Monday Monday, Oh Monday's Rain  
My friends say I'm wasting all my time  
But tonight I watch the world  
Sunday Evening's cars and girls and  
Monday's mine

Is the lamplight curling from your fingers to your  
face  
Leaning out into the wind with fear?  
What will happen if we fall into each others darkened  
halls, yeah

Monday Monday Monday, Oh Monday's Rain  
My friends say I'm wasting all my time  
But tonight I watch the world  
And my hearts much harder now and  
Monday's mine

What's in a ghost, what's in a silence  
What's in the blink of an eye  
I bought the drinks, then I went walking  
I'm going out of my mind, yeah

What's in a ghost, what's in a silence  
What's in the blink of an eye  
I bought the drinks, then I went walking  
I'm going out of my mind, yeah