

# Feels Like Monday

## The Tears

Dirty skies and shattered lives  
It feels like Monday  
My heart beats like a divorcee's  
Feels like Monday

Friday, well, I hatched a plan  
On Saturday I wrote it down  
I wrote it on my filthy hands to tell you it's over on Sunday  
And now it feels like Monday

Rush hour drones pass traffic cones  
It feels like Monday.  
We can't stop as the dials drop  
It feels like Monday.  
Tried it while I hatched a plan  
On Saturday I wrote it down  
I wrote it on my filthy hands to tell you it's over on Sunday  
And now it feels like Monday

And I told you, some day things were going to change  
Does it feel like Monday today?  
Yes, it feels like Monday.

Yes, I told you one day I was going away  
Does it feel like Monday today?

Feels like Monday.

Feels like Monday.