

Monday

Wilco

Choo-choo Charlie had a plenty good band
But he couldn't understand why no one would go
A world record players on a tour of Japan
Charlie fixin' his van with the left arm tan
He said, "Monday, I'm all high
Get me out of FLA
In school, yeah, I fooled ya
Now I know I made a mistake"
Blister on a turnpike, let me by
I only wanna wonder why when I don't die
Eww, I shot ya, yeah, I know
I only wanna go where my wheels roll
Monday, I'm all high
Get me out of FLA
I fooled ya, in school yeah
Now I know I made a mistake
Everybody's wonderin', "Where he'd go?"
He must be down in Pensacola hidin' from the snow
The world record players on a tour of Japan
Charlie's fixin' his van, he's waitin' for a postcard
And he said, "Monday, I'm all high
Get me out of TLA
Well, I cut class, in school, yeah
Now I know I made a mistake
I made a big mistake, alright"
Yeah, alright
Alright, alright
Alright
Man, I've been listen to Credence Clearwater Revival
Son of a

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