

A Long Monday

You and me
sit'n in the back of my memory
like a honey bee
buzz'n round a glass of sweet chablis
the radio's on
the window's rolled up
and my mind's rolled down
headlights shin'n like silver moons
roll'n on the ground

we made love
in every way love can be made
and we made time
look like time could never fade
Friday night
we both made
the guitar hum
Saturday made Sunday feel
like it would never come

gonna be a long Monday
sit'n all alone on a mountain by a river
that has no end
it's gonna be a long Monday
stuck like the tick of a clock that's come unwound
again

soul to soul
heart to heart and cheek to cheek
come on baby
give me a kiss that'll last all week
the thought of you
leave'n again
brings me down
the promise of
your sweet love brings me around

gonna be a long Monday
sit'n all alone on a mountain by a river
that has no end
it's gonna be a long Monday
stuck like the tick of a clock that's come unwound
again

and again

By Keith Sykes and John Prine © 2004