

## City Boy "Goodbye Blue Monday"

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(Mason, Slamer, Thomas)

Sign here sunshine never to look back again  
Your star sign tells me it's all in the plan  
Let's talk business over a bottle of wine  
Feel dizzy! Seemingly this is the time...

Goodbye blue Monday no-one to drag me out of bed  
No more signing on at ten  
I'll be a starving star instead.

Hey all you creepers just form a line to kiss my ass  
I'm telling you this dude's got class  
Just bow your head and raise your glass.

Goodbye blue Monday, this boy needs an entourage  
Something to fill the third garage  
Maybe they'll auction Ceasar's barge...

Watch band-wagons, fashion is forcing the man to  
hang on

Helplessly shaking his can...  
Still more TV. drinks in a nameless motel  
Promoting a gala performance in hell.

And so the press say that they're growing tired of me  
To hell with friends and N.M.E's  
They only write those things to tease

You never guessed that I was in it for the bread  
I only played to get ahead  
See where the hype has finally led.

Goodbye blue Monday no-one to drag me out of bed  
No more signing on at ten  
I'll be a starving star instead...]m a leader  
I'm a leader (Repeated)  
Bye-bye, bye blue Monday  
Bye-bye, bye blue Monday...(Repeated)

