

# Hurricane #1

## "Monday Afternoon"

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Screaming in the basement  
Now I'm staring at the moon  
On the first day of the year  
Feeling antisocial on a monday afternoon  
Get on the train and disappear  
As my head starts to unwind  
There's a melody I find  
And she sings  
Leave me like before we never cried about a thing  
But now there's something in the way  
Fill me deep inside and help me wash away the pain  
Make the madness drift away

The candor of things we're saying  
Of the words we always say  
When we're on the way back home  
Weekends lead to wednesday  
And I wish that I could stay  
But I'd only bring you down

As we arrive you read my mind  
And the melody rewinds  
And she sings  
Leave me like before we never cried about a thing  
But now there's something in the way  
I'm wishing for a wave to come and cover everything  
Take our bodies far away  
You could always read my mind  
You never tell me what you find

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