

Ian Moore

"Monday Afternoon"

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This three piece suit is wearing me thin
I got an office but its much to small to let you in
I know the difference 'cause I am different from them
And it's Monday afternoon

Last Friday night I nearly touched the sky
My mind was lucid and my words were coming right on
time
I had control of the bar for the night
And it's Monday afternoon, and it's Monday afternoon

Barstool Venus, she's wrapped up tight
One night with her it would be alright
My eyes are blurry, she fades from sight

I percolate anticipating the fall
The sun is shining so, I shut the blinds and keep it out
It keeps me safe far away from the crowd

And it's Monday afternoon
And it's Monday afternoon
And it's Monday afternoon

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