

Calexico

"Maybe on Monday"

Visit "[Maybe on Monday](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Woke up on Monday and wrote you a love song, wrote
you a love song
Well the pen stopped and the paper flew out the
window
And the notes rang down the road
I donâ€™t know where theyâ€™ll go get caught in the
trees I suppose
Ripped apart by the birds and the winter winds whisper
good bye to your love
Went out walking into the storm, into the storm
Followed what I thought was your voice but it was just
the riverside
I donâ€™t know where theyâ€™ll go but I cast the
letters you wrote
Taken out by the current or sink to the bottom to say a
little goodbye to your love
Skies dark and the wind blew the trees down
I watched as the world slipped away
Carved into the bark a final love song
Then I carried the words to the fire
Staring into the glow where the branches are burning
low
Sparks shooting out like stars and in the morning say a
little goodbye to your love
Iâ€™ll carry this song with me everyday â€™til I lie
down by your side

Visit [Calexico](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.