

Lowest Of The Low "Black Monday"

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

Black Monday is coming around again
And it feels like a friend that just won't take a hint
'Cause it's hanging me up
And it's hanging around

And I'm feeling far too lost to feel too profound
When the tone of my voice is the loneliest sound
My heroes have all become pathetic clowns
And I'm feeling far too lost to feel too profound

My friend Kate, you laugh like a tidal wave
But "Charlie don't surf" on your laughter on Black
Mondays
And the shadows I feel are the shadows in me

And not even your face or your beautiful smile
Or the curve of your breasts or your laughing bright
eyes
Could make me believe I'm a winner tonight
When Monday morning is just out of sight

I know a story
About a man who couldn't see past his fingertips
To reach out and touch it
Was just too much like he needs it

And I know a woman
Who reached out to me and all she got were my
barbed-wire hands
And I won't be too proud
If she can't depend on me when Black Monday starts
coming around

My friend Kate, you are sad and beautiful
And the way I am has never been too good for us
'Cause I'm too blind to hear, and I'm too deaf to see

But I still have a voice that can call out your name
With a gut full of beer and a head full of pain
I can lie in your arms and be lovers again
And thank God Tuesday morning is just hours away

Do you know, I won't let you down?
Rest your head when I come around
Do you know, you can count on me?
Laugh out loud, I see what you see

Visit [Lowest Of The Low](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.