

James Booker

"Stormy Monday"

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They called it stormy Monday
And Tuesday's just as bad
They called it stormy Monday
Tuesday's just as bad

Wednesday's the worst
And Thursday's also sad

Well, the eagle flies on Friday
And Saturday I go out and play
Don't you know that the eagle flies on Friday
And Saturday I go out and play

Sunday I'll go to church
Then I'll kneel down on my knees and I'll pray
Oh Lord, help me

Lord, have mercy
Lord, have mercy on me
Lord, have mercy, Lord, have mercy
Lord, have mercy on me

Said I done searched the whole world over
And I can't find my lover nowhere
Oh Lord

Said I cried, Lord have mercy
Lord have mercy on me
Said I cried, Lord have mercy
Lord have mercy on me

Send my baby back
Or I will live in misery
Oh Lord, hey, hey

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